THE ABINGDON HYMNAL

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THE ABINGDON HYMNAL

A BOOK OF WORSHIP FOR YOUTH

EDITED BY
EARL ENYEART HARPER

1895-

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The Editor's Foreword

The purpose of the editor and the publishers has been to make THE ABINGDON HYMNAL a genuine aid in advancing the interests of vital worship and in promoting high cultural standards in the musical program of the church. To accomplish this, neither time nor study has been spared in its preparation.

The actual editorial work has extended over a period of two years; and this labor has a background of fifteen years of experience on the part of the editor, in the leadership of the worship and song of churches, church schools, assemblies, conferences, institutes, and religious gatherings of every type.

In the selection of hymns for THE ABINGDON HYMNAL two questions of major importance have been asked: Do the words possess literary merit, and Are they a worthy expression of religion for today? In the selection of each tune, two questions have also been asked: Has it musical merit, and Does it truly express the spirit of the hymn linked with it? In this HYMNAL will be found a body of classic and standard hymns mellowed and proved by long use. There will also be found a number of new hymns and tunes, previously unpublished, some of which were written especially for this book. But no hymn or tune has been admitted merely because it is new; rather has the preference been given to those so excellent that they never grow old.

The religious spirit of youth is marked by a readiness for mystical experience and the adventure of faith. One of the strongest motives is the influence of Christ, who is "the Way, the Truth, and the Life." The first groups of hymns in this HYMNAL, therefore, set forth Christ before the eyes of the world. Christian experience, faith, consecration, and service are richly expressed. Through Christ we come to the Father. Here will be found great hymns of God as Creator of the world and Lover of men. Hymns of the Holy Spirit, of the Church, of the Bible, of our homeland, and of the kingdom of God upon earth give wealth of expression to this spiritual faith.

Yet all centers in Christ, visibly set forth before the eyes of men; and the hymns are rich in the expression of the ardor of youth and the heroic devotion to Christ's Way of Life. A large proportion of the hymns belong properly in the groups entitled "The Call to Discipleship," "Dedication to Christ," "Christian Heroism," "The Call to Courage," "Purity and Self-Control," and "Service and Brotherhood."

There is a strong movement today toward a real appreciation of the greatness of Christian hymnology. Hymns of the ages, hymns that never grow old, express the Christian experience which, like a refreshing stream, flows down through the centuries. Besides the great hymns of the past, scattered

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through the HYMNAL, an important group will be found under the title, "Historic Hymns." In the use of such hymns the most important doctrines, principles, and events of Christian history can be taught. The makers of this HYMNAL cherish the hope that it will be a strong instrument, in the hands of leaders of hymn-singing, for increasing the knowledge and love of Christian hymnology.

It is a great gain when people who sing hymns learn to recognize the tunes by name, and also to know something of authors, composers, and dates. In THE ABINGDON HYMNAL the name of the tune will be found in large black type above the music, and at the left of the page. On the right will be found the name of the author of the words and the composer of the music, the name of the author being above that of the composer. Leaders of hymn-singing should call attention to significant facts regarding the personalities who have given us our wealth of hymns and hymn-tunes.

NOTES ON CONGREGATIONAL SINGING

In public worship the most important music is congregational song. To realize in full the spiritual and inspirational values of singing, by the people, three things are necessary:

(1) Interpretation of the hymns.
(2) Familiarity with a wide repertory of hymns.
(3) Rehearsal and training of the congregation in singing.

The interpretation of the hymns implies that the leader selects them with care. He should use good reference works on hymnology, and give careful instruction to the people. Hymns themselves should be studied for their spiritual meanings.

A large repertory of hymns can be developed only by courageous and persistent introduction of new hymns and tunes, and well-directed practice in singing them. A new tune should be played through for the people. A new hymn should be sung through by a soloist or the choir. Then the congregation should be encouraged to practice, until the people gain familiarity with the words and music. Thus the repertory of hymns is enriched.

Great emphasis must be laid on the method of rehearsal and training of the congregation. This is a task worthy of the best-trained choral conductor, though it may be done, with success, by any thoughtful leader.

The method of training a congregation to sing, and the major principles on which such training should be based, may be stated briefly. There are five simple principles which, if properly applied by the leader and followed by the people, will lead to good congregational singing. They are as follows:

(1) **All the people should sing.**

This implies a moral obligation, for *every* member of a worshiping congregation should participate in every hymn, chant, responsive reading, prayer in unison, or other part of the service committed to the people. This should be done by *every* person in the congregation with the same willingness and earnestness expected of the minister or leader in his Scripture reading, or his prayer, or his address. If the people will do this as an obligation, they will soon do it as a high privilege. The Spirit of God will surely descend, in truth and power, upon that congregation whose members give themselves, without reserve, to worship and song.

(2) **Sing earnestly and with devout enthusiasm.**

Passive participation in the service of song and worship is not enough. When the congregation sits or stands to sing, the individual should hold his body erect, thus giving the support of his whole physical being to his vocal tones. He should open his mouth freely and widely for the emission of the tones, and should sing heartily. Even a small group of people, accepting this principle and putting it into practice, can achieve a greater volume and sonority of tone than does a congregation of hundreds of people singing in the average ineffective way.

(3) **Sing thoughtfully.**

Every hymn, worthy of use, is a genuinely poetical expression of true religious experience, sentiment, or idealism. The moods of prayer, exhortation, praise, affirmation, or belief, devotion or dedication, all find rich and full expression in hymnody. In singing these hymns the worshiper has the privilege of making them his own; of appropriating, for his own use, these great words of others. These hymns of worship become his own. He ought to *think* of the meaning of every hymn that he sings; and the leader of the service, or director of the music, should assist him in doing this. The leader or director has this duty of interpretation; and each individual in the congregation has the duty of singing with this interpretation in mind, and giving expression to it in singing.

(4) **Sing beautifully.**

Thinking of the words has been pointed out as an important duty; and to this is added the duty of appreciating the beauty of the music. The beauty of congregational singing can be enhanced by the application of three simple principles. (a) Eliminate slurring, sliding, and drawling, and cultivate a delicate crispness in enunciation. Proceed cleanly from syllable to syllable and from note to note, almost as if there were a rest or silence between them. (b) Sing rhythmically, gaining smoothness and grace, and avoid undue haste. There is need of vitality in congregational singing, but it is not to be gained merely by speeding the tempo of the hymns. Mere speed will destroy the majesty and dignity of congregational singing. Rhythmic singing will produce vitality without loss of dignity. This is to be gained largely by careful attention to accent. In singing a hymn in com-

mon or quadruple time, place a bit of emphasis on the first and third count of each measure; and if the time be double or triple, place this emphasis on the first count. (c) Sing often in unison. It is particularly effective to sing in unison the final stanza of a harmonized hymn. (d) Maintain the tempo to the end of each stanza. A common bad habit is to retard the closing phrase. As a rule do not retard the closing phrase of any stanza except the last, and this only for emphasis. Thus a majestic and effective climax may be reached.

(5) **Sing worshipfully.**

In our churches, church schools, chapels, or young people's devotional meetings, the singing should never be for mere entertainment or amusement. In a religious assembly, the true purpose of singing is to offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving and praise to God. In every part of a service of worship, and in every moment of it, the worshiper ought to have his whole mind and soul fixed on God, and be alert to respond to every implication of communion with His Spirit. Such communion with God is the supreme object of worship, and it should issue in the dedication of the worshiper to the service of Christ.

Great will be the gain if the people who use this book take to heart these principles and act upon them. They may be summed up in a few phrases which deserve to be committed to memory. These principles are given as follows:

FIVE COMMANDMENTS OF CONGREGATIONAL SINGING

(1) **Thou shalt sing.**
(2) **Thou shalt sing with thy might.**
(3) **Thou shalt sing with thy mind.**
(4) **Thou shalt sing beautifully.**
(5) **Thou shalt sing worshipfully.**

NOTES ON WORSHIP

THE ABINGDON HYMNAL bears the significant sub-title, "A Book of Worship for Youth." In the first part of the book are services of worship, responsive readings, and other materials for the enrichment of worship. Leaders are urged to make themselves familiar with the first two orders of worship, which are intended as guides. Building on the foundations of the worship in the temple in Israel, Christian worship has been developed through nearly two thousand years.

The normal sequence is based on true psychological principles as well as spiritual experience. The steps in this sequence are stated in the phrases that follow. Words of the leader, and call to worship; the expression of humility or prayer for

pardon; the experience of peace leading to the mood of praise; the imparting of instruction, which may be in the words of Scripture, leading to the declaration of faith; and the act of consecration which may be symbolized in the offering. Thus the mood is attained for all that may follow in the service. In the first two orders of worship these principles are followed and are clarified.

In the second order figures are found in the left-hand margins of the pages. These are index numbers which are here explained.

1. This prayer may be one offered by the leader in his own words or one selected from the printed prayers (p. 42).

2. It is recommended that the chant, "O Come, let us sing unto the Lord," be sung here; but a suitable hymn may be substituted.

3. There may be one Scripture lesson at this point, but the editor recommends two lessons. The first lesson, selected from the Old Testament, may then be read after the Gloria Patri. The second, selected from the New Testament, may be read after the anthem. This lesson should be followed by the doxology.

4. The confession of faith may be one of the creeds, ancient or modern; or it may be a suitable affirmation of trust, such as the twenty-third psalm, or other passage of Scripture selected with care for this purpose.

5. The offering should be made a devout expression of consecration. In placing it upon the altar it becomes a symbol of the consecration of life and possessions to the doing of God's will. No general announcements should be intruded into the service before the offertory. Nothing should mar the act of consecration nor distract the mind from it.

6. If any general announcements are made before the sermon, they should be followed by a hymn, selected to accord with the subject of the sermon. This singing should restore the mood of worship.

7. If an "Amen" with music is used, it should be an expression of the joy of the devout soul. In this HYMNAL will be found "Amens," set to music. Or there may be a response with a choral "Amen," or a choral benediction.

After the first two services of worship, which thus serve as guides in the general principles of worship, will be found a large group of services of worship, each built on a theme, and including those for Christmas, Easter, and other great days in the Christian year. Much emphasis is laid on the use of some of our greatest hymns and their relation to passages from the Bible. These passages mean much more when linked with their musical expression; and these hymns mean much more when linked with Scripture. One example is that the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," is founded on Jacob's vision of the ladder which reached from earth to heaven. These services should help greatly in promoting thoughtful as well as reverent worship. Each of them is an expression of a major idea of religious experience, faith, or life.

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Arranged by Henry Hallam Saunderson and Earl Enyeart Harper

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Orders of Worship*

For a Church School, Young Peoples' Organization or College Chapel

I. A Standard Order of Worship

(Average time 22 minutes, including a 5 minute talk or story)

VOLUNTARY

CALL TO WORSHIP (*The worshipers standing*)

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.
PEOPLE: **Let all the earth keep silence before him.**
LEADER: He is not far from any one of us.
PEOPLE: **Let us worship him in spirit and in truth.**
LEADER: Let us pray.

(*Here let the worshipers be seated as music is played softly*)

PRAYER (*In unison*)

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy holy spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN OF PRAISE (*The worshipers standing*)

RESPONSIVE READING

THE GLORIA PATRI (*After singing this let the worshipers be seated*)

SCRIPTURE LESSON

TALK OR STORY

PRAYER

HYMN OF DEVOTION OR CONSECRATION

BENEDICTION

* The leader and musicians should carefully study the "Notes on Worship," pages 6 and 7.
A hymn (and processional if desired) may be introduced immediately after the voluntary.

II. Festival Order of Worship

Suitable for Special Occasions or for a Church Service

(Average time, 30 minutes, not including the address or sermon)

VOLUNTARY

HYMN (*All standing to sing — processional if any*)

CALL TO WORSHIP

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy Temple.

PEOPLE: **Let all the earth keep silence before him.**

LEADER: The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

PEOPLE: **Let the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

(*Here let the worshipers be seated as music is played softly*)

PRAYER (*In unison*)

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life; to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

[1]PRAYER BY THE LEADER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

[2]HYMN OF PRAISE (*All standing to sing*)

RESPONSIVE READING

GLORIA PATRI (*After singing this let the worshipers be seated*)

ANTHEM (*Or special music*)

[3]**SCRIPTURE LESSON**

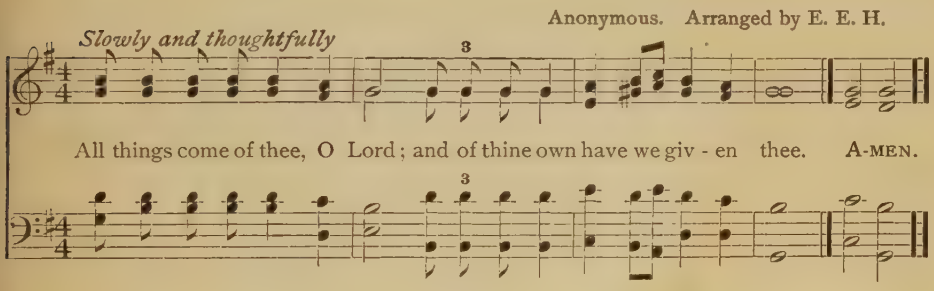
THE DOXOLOGY (*All standing to sing*)

[4]**CONFESSION OF FAITH** (*After this let the worshipers be seated*)

PRAYER

[5]**OFFERTORY** (*If any*)

OFFERTORY SENTENCE (*All standing to sing as the offering is presented at the altar*)



(*After singing let the worshipers be seated*)

[6]**ADDRESS OR SERMON**

HYMN OF DEDICATION (*All standing to sing—recessional if any: after singing let the worshipers be seated*)

BENEDICTION

[7]**CHORAL AMEN** (*To be sung by soloist, choir, or by all the worshipers. Or the music may be played by the organist or pianist*)

SILENT MEDITATION AND WORSHIP

POSTLUDE

For explanation of small numerals see "Notes on Worship," pages 6 and 7.

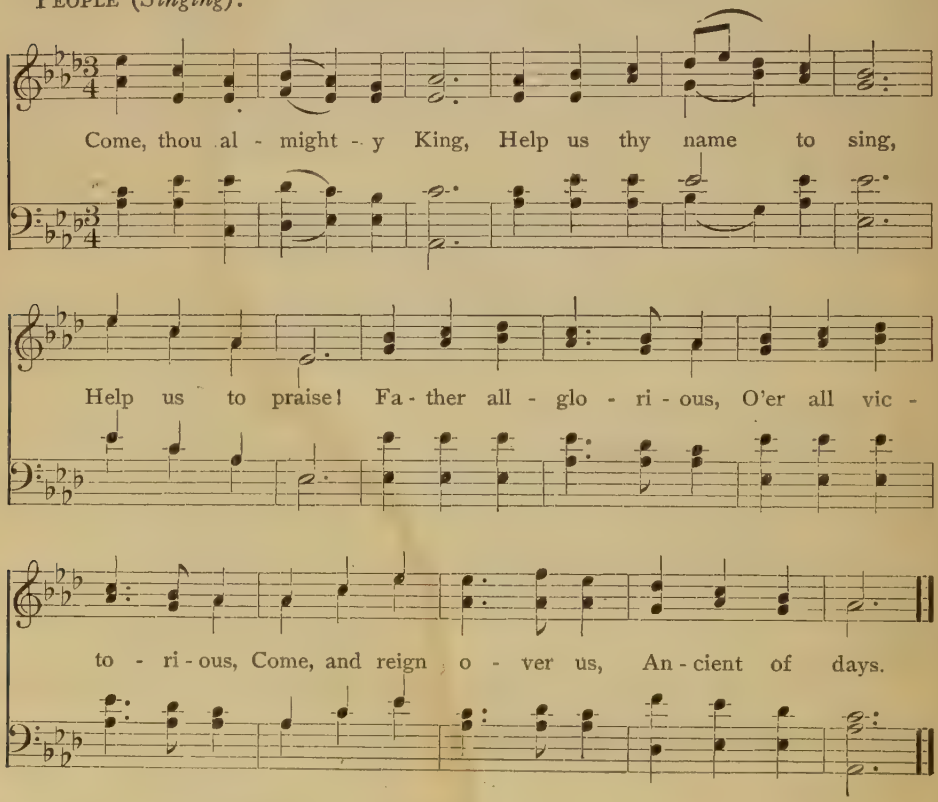
III. Hymnic Service of Worship

VOLUNTARY, "Consolation," Mendelssohn

CALL TO WORSHIP (*All standing*)

LEADER (*Reading*):

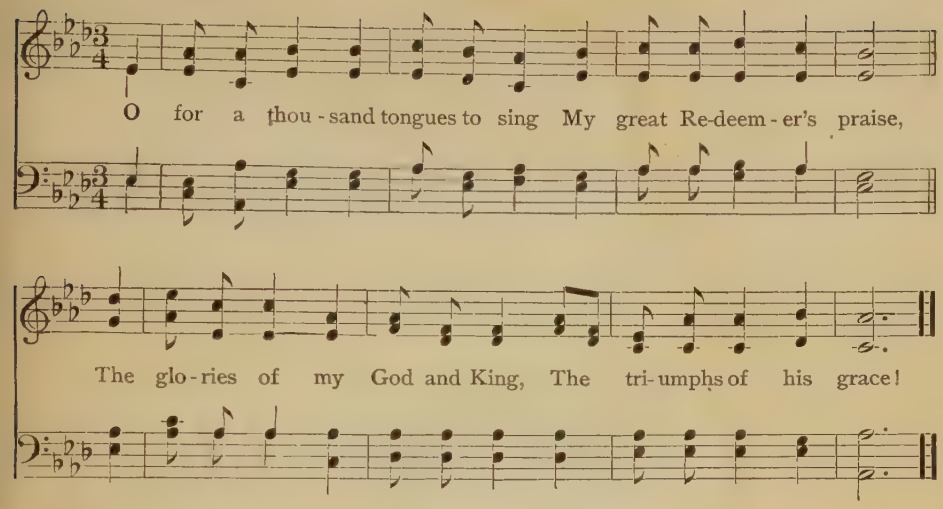
Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne.

PEOPLE (*Singing*):

Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.

LEADER (*Reading*):

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

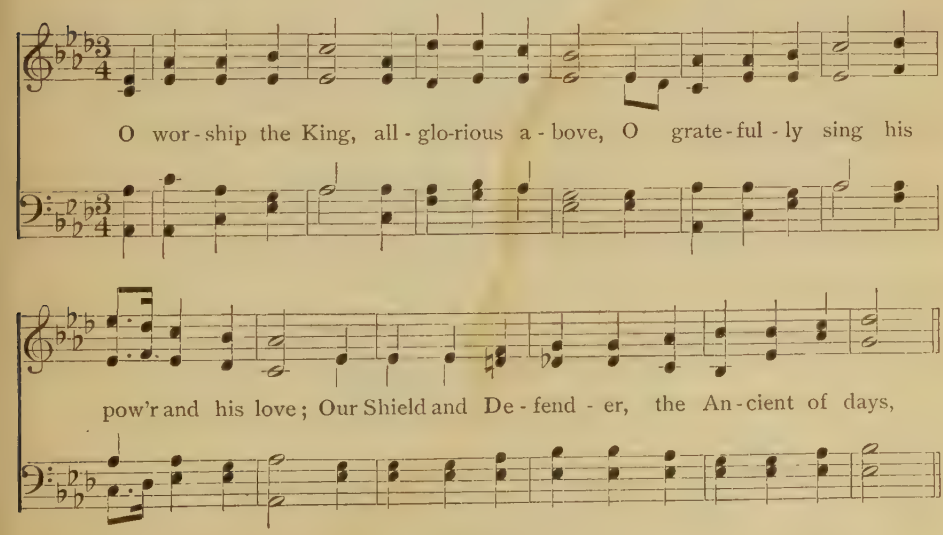
PEOPLE (*Singing*):

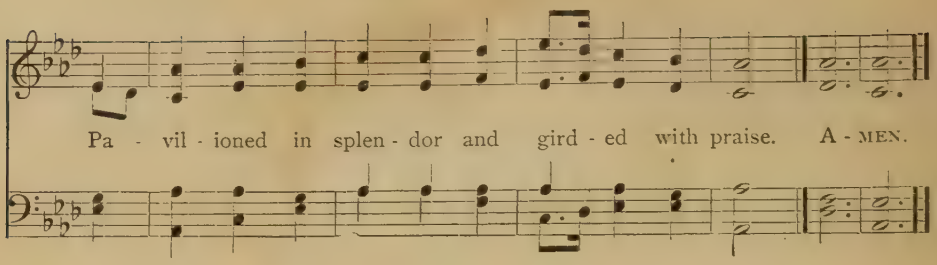


LEADER (*Reading*):

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

PEOPLE (*Singing*):





LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison; the people seated*)

Father, hear thy children's call;
Humbly at thy feet we fall,
Penitent, confessing all:
We beseech thee, hear us.

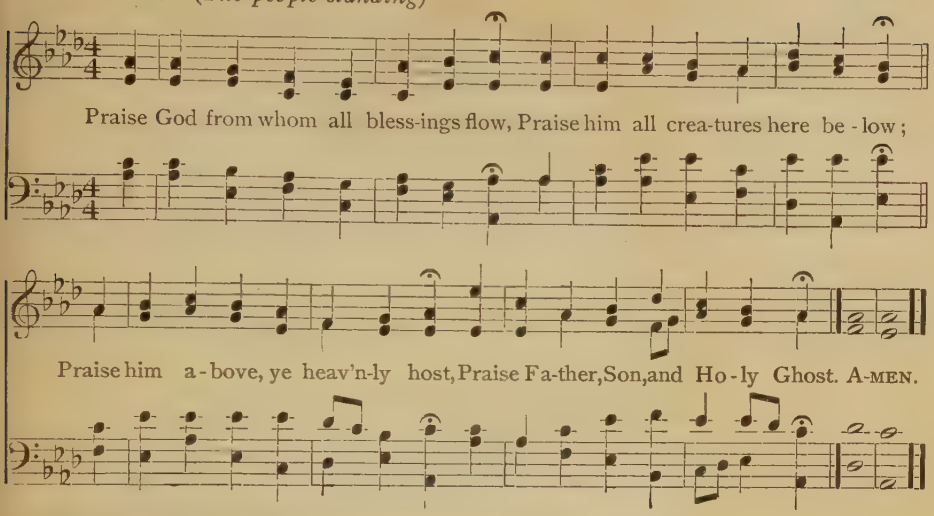
We thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech thee, hear us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER (*Chanted by the choir, or recited by all*)

TE DEUM (*To be read responsively, the people standing*)

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord,
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein;
To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the apostles praise thee;
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee;
The noble army of martyrs praise thee;
The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;
The Father, of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true, and only Son
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

DOXOLOGY (*The people standing*)


Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise him all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

SCRIPTURE AND HYMN

(*To be read and sung responsively*) Tune, Stephanos, No. 121

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to me," saith One, "and coming,
Be at rest."

Jesus saith to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless but believing.

Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my guide?
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints
And his side."

The soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man!

Is there diadem, as monarch,
That his brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

Neither death, nor life, nor things present nor things to come, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

If I ask him to receive me
Will he say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

These are they which came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God.

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes.'"

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O God, with whom is the well of life, and in whose light we see light, increase in us, we beseech thee, the brightness of divine knowledge. Grant that we may be able to reach thy plenteous fountain of life. Impart to our thirsting souls the water of life. Restore to our darkened minds the light from heaven, through Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING

THE GLORIA PATRI

The service may be continued according to the Standard Order of Worship, p. 9

IV. Wrestling in Prayer

HYMN (*May be sung as a processional*)

"Soldiers of Christ, Arise." Tune, Diademata, No. 84

CALL TO WORSHIP (*To be read responsively*)

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, Hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O Lord, our God, great, eternal and wonderful in glory, who keepest covenant and promises for those that love thee with their whole heart: who art the Life of all, the Help of those that flee unto thee, the Hope of those who cry unto thee; cleanse us from our sins, secret and open, and from every thought displeasing to thy goodness; cleanse our bodies and souls, our hearts and consciences, that with a pure heart and a clean soul, with perfect love and calm hope, we may venture confidently and fearlessly to pray unto thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SCRIPTURE AND HYMN

(*To be read and sung responsively*) Tune, Peniel, No. 287

LEADER: And Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him. And Jacob said, This is God's host. And Jacob sent messengers before him to Esau his brother; and the messengers returned to Jacob, saying, We came to thy brother Esau and moreover he cometh to meet thee, and four hundred men with him.

PEOPLE: **Then Jacob was greatly distressed and he prayed saying, O Lord deliver me, I pray thee, from the hand of my brother, from the hand of Esau. And he lodged there that night, and took of that which he had with him a present for Esau his brother.**

LEADER: So the present passed over before him. And he rose up that night, and passed over the ford of the Jabbok. And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day.

Come, O thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see;
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with thee.
With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

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And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was strained as he wrestled with him. And he said, Let me go for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go except thou bless me.

Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell;
To know thee now resolved I am:
Wrestling I will not let thee go
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

And he said unto him, What is thy name? And he said, Jacob. And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob but Israel; for thou hast striven with God and with men and hast prevailed.

My prayer hath power with God. The grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see thee face to face,
I see thee face to face, and live!
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

And Jacob asked him and said, Tell me I pray thee thy name. And he said, Wherefore is it that thou dost ask after my name? And he blessed him there.

'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure universal Love thou art;
To me, to all, thy mercies move;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

And Jacob called the name of the place Peniel; for he said, I have seen God face to face and my life is preserved. And the sun rose upon him.

I know thee, Saviour, who thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend.
Nor wilt thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end.
Thy mercies never shall remove;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

RESPONSIVE READING

THE GLORIA PATRI

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

V. God's Tender Compassion

HYMN "Love Divine, All Love Excelling." Tune, Beecher, No. 64

CALL TO WORSHIP (*To be read responsively*)

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the goodness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O thou divine Spirit that, even in the shadows of my life, art seeking to make thy presence known within my heart, help me not to lose the light of thy presence when the shadows fall. Because of the darkness may I lay hold of thy hand with surer grasp. Help me to receive even the sorrows of life as gifts from thee, though thy love be thus disguised and thy will be hard to read. Help me to believe that thou comest in the rain as in the sunshine; in the storm as in the calm; in the darkness as in the daylight. Thy presence is brighter even than the sunshine and thy blessing descends even as the rain. Thou art with me even in the storm and dost command that it shake not the peace of thy presence within my soul. Therefore, because I hold to thee with unfaltering faith, may these events which seem like dark adversity be changed to abundant blessing, through the mercy of Christ our Saviour. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SCRIPTURE AND HYMN

(*To be read and sung responsively*) Tune, St. Margaret, No. 158

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the help of my countenance and my God.

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me. Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling-place.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's glow its day
May brighter, fairer be.

Sing unto the Lord, and give thanks at the memory of his holiness; for his anger endureth but a moment. Weeping may come in to lodge at evening, but joy cometh in the morning.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to hide from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

RESPONSIVE READING

THE GLORIA PATRI

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

VI. Though It Be a Cross

HYMN (*May be sung as a processional*)

"Beneath the Cross of Jesus." Tune, St. Christopher, No. 33

CALL TO WORSHIP (*To be read responsively*)

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High;

To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

Almighty God, the refuge of all that are distressed, grant unto us that in all our trouble of this mortal life, we may flee to the knowledge of thy lovingkindness and tender mercy; that so sheltering ourselves therein, the storms of life may pass over us, and not shake the peace of God that is within us. Whatsoever this life may bring us, grant that it may never take from us the full faith that thou art our Father. Grant us thy light, that we may walk, without stumbling, the path that leads to Eternal Life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SCRIPTURE AND HYMN

(*To be read and sung responsively*) Tune, Bethany, No. 241

(*In unison*): **As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?**

LEADER: And Isaac called Jacob and blessed him and said unto him, Arise, go to the house of thy mother's father. And Isaac sent away Jacob. And Jacob went out from Beer-Sheba and went toward Haran.

Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross, That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set. And he took one of the stones of the place, and put it under his head, and lay down in that place to sleep.

Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven. And behold, the angels of God ascending and descending upon it.

There let the way appear, Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me, In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me, Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

And Jacob waked out of his sleep and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place and I knew it not. And he was afraid and said, How sacred is this place! This is none other than the house of God and this is the gate of heaven. And Jacob rose up early in the morning, and took the stone that he had put under his head, and set it up for a pillar, and poured oil upon the top of it. And he called the name of that place, Bethel.

Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be, Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

And Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will be with me, and will keep me in this way that I go, and will give me bread to eat and raiment to put on, so that I come again to my father's house in peace, and the Lord will be my God, then this stone, which I have set up for a pillar, shall be God's house.

Or, if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot, Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

RESPONSIVE READING

THE GLORIA PATRI

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

VII. Winning the Crown

A Service for Rally Sunday or an Anniversary

HYMN (*May be sung as a processional*)

"Crown Him With Many Crowns." Tune, Diadem ata, No. 50

CALL TO WORSHIP (*To be read responsively*)

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come.

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created.

The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever.

We give thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty, which art, and wast, and art to come; because thou hast taken to thee thy great power and hast reigned.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

Heavenly Father, thou hast called us to be witnesses of the power of thy Spirit, and bearers of the message of the gospel to those who know it not. Grant that we be not slothful, but diligent in thy work; that we run not as uncertainly, nor fight thy battles as those that beat the air. Whatsoever our hand findeth to do, may we do it with our might: that when thou shalt call thy laborers to receive their reward, we shall have so run that we may obtain; have so fought the good fight that we may receive the crown of life eternal. We ask it in the name of Christ, our Strength and our Redeemer. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SCRIPTURE AND HYMN

(*To be read and sung responsively*) Tune, Christmas, No. 93

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run that ye may obtain. And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
‖:And an immortal crown.:‖

Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
‖:And onward urge thy way.:‖

I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord. This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
‖:To thine aspiring eye.:‖

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses. I give thee charge in the sight of God that thou keep this commandment.

That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new luster boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
‖:Shall blend in common dust.:‖

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
‖:I'll lay my honors down.:‖

RESPONSIVE READING

THE GLORIA PATRI

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

VIII. An Order of Evening Worship

HYMN

"All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night." Tune, Tallis Evening Hymn, No. 258.

CALL TO WORSHIP (*To be read responsively*)

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord. The Lord that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

Lord, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me. Give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried. He is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation; and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

I will praise the Lord according to his righteousness; and will sing praise to the name of the Lord most high.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

Praised be thou, O God, Almighty Ruler, who dost make the day bright with thy sunshine, and the night with the beams of thy heavenly fires, listen now to our prayers, and forgive us both our conscious and unconscious transgressions. Clothe us with the armour of righteousness; shield us with thy truth; watch over us with thy power; and give us grace to pass all our days in obedience to thy will. With thee is mercy and plenteous redemption, and to thee, our Lord and God, we bring our thanks and our praise. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SCRIPTURE AND HYMN

(*To be read and sung responsively*) Tune, Abends, No. 266

At even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Jesus all that were diseased; and all the city was gathered together at the door.

At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O in what joy they went away!

Abide with us for it is toward evening and the day is far spent.

Once more 'tis eventide and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel,
For some are sick and some are sad;
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

We have not a high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was, in all points, tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

O Saviour Christ, thou too art Man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

May the spirit of Christ our Master abide with us. May he support us all the day long, till the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in his mercy may he give us a safe lodging, and a holy rest and peace at the last. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING

THE GLORIA PATRI

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

IX. A Service for Christmas

HYMN (*May be sung as a processional*)

"O Come, All Ye Faithful." Tune, Adeste Fideles, No. 22

CALL TO WORSHIP (*to be read responsively*)

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

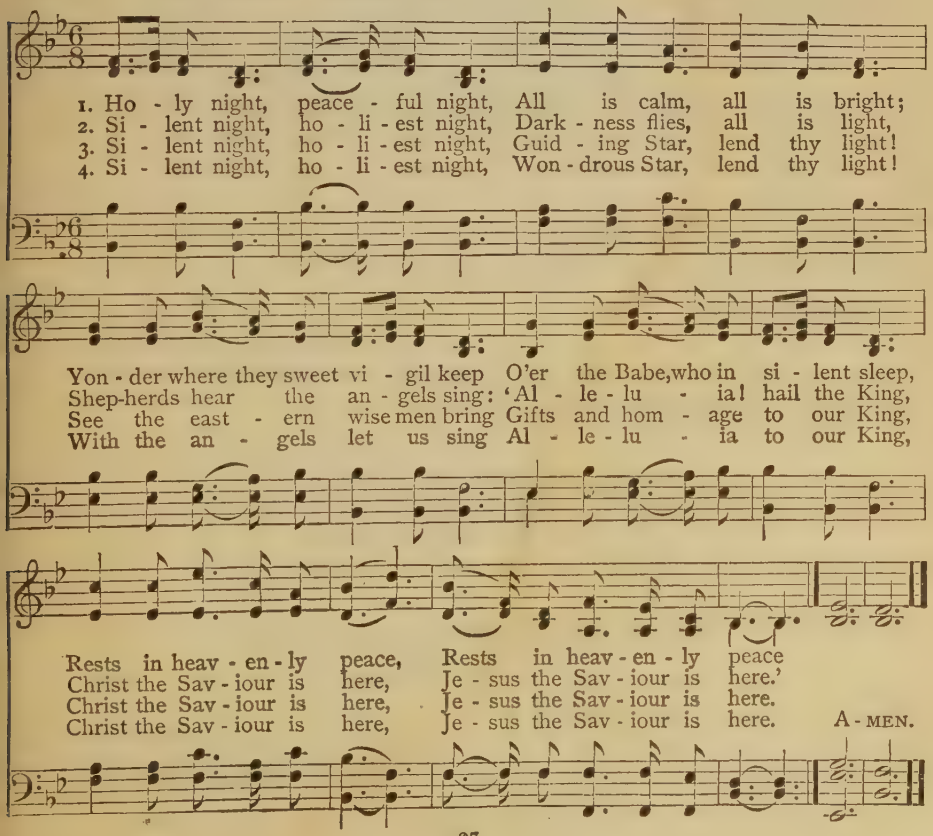
Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

HYMN "Holy Night, Peaceful Night." Tune, Stille Nacht


1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, All is calm, all is bright;
2. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Dark - ness flies, all is light,
3. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Won - drous Star, lend thy light!
Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: 'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King,
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King,
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King,
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.'
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
A - MEN.

SENTENCES

LEADER: How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

PEOPLE: **Arise, shine! for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee; and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.**

LEADER: The spirit of the Lord shall be upon him: the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

PEOPLE: **Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will to men.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER *(In unison)*

We thank thee, O Heavenly Father, that thou didst give to this world the light of the star above the midnight darkness, and the song of the angels above earth's discords. Grant that the spirit that was in Jesus be born anew in our hearts at this glad Christmas time. Help us to receive thy redemption which thou hast revealed before all nations, through Christ our Saviour, Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SCRIPTURE AND HYMN

(To be read and sung responsively) Tune, Carol, No. 19

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
" Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of justice of our God; to comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Behold my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect in whom my soul delighteth; I have put my spirit upon him: he shall bring forth judgment to the nations. He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow—
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

Out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people: and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

For, lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold:
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

RESPONSIVE READING No. 13, "The Birth of the Saviour"

THE GLORIA PATRI

The Service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

X. A Service for Easter

HYMN (*May be sung as a processional*)

"Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand." Tune, Alford, No. 289

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

LEADER: The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters.

PEOPLE: **He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.**

LEADER: Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;

PEOPLE: **For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.**

LEADER: Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.

PEOPLE: **Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.**

SENTENCES (*In unison*)

Jesus said, Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also.

HYMN Tune, Miles Lane, No. 52

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him, crown him, crown him,
Crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him, crown him, crown him,
Crown him Lord of all.

CANTICLE (*To be read responsively*)

Lo! at length the True Light, — light for every man born into the world;

Kindling the face of them that receive it, till they become the sons of God.

The Son of Man hath gone up on high, made perfect through suffering for the holy of holies.

He is our peace, giving us access by one spirit to the Father.

Thou hast made one family, there and here: one living communion of seen and unseen.

We had said, "Thou layest men fast in everlasting sleep"; but lo! they sleep into everlasting waking.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

Eternal God, in whose tender keeping are the spirits of all the faithful who, having finished their work on earth, have gone to their heavenly home, we thank thee for their memory. May the light of their example shine before our eyes; and may we be cheered, upon the pathway of life, by the knowledge that loyal service to Christ our Master shall not fail of its reward. Grant us abundant entrance into thy presence through Christ our Saviour. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

LEADER: Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

SCRIPTURE AND HYMN

(*To be read and sung responsively*) Tune, Worgan, No. 38

Now in the place where Jesus was crucified, there was a garden; and in the garden a new tomb, wherein was never man yet laid. There they laid Jesus. So they made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, the guard being with them.

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia.
Sons of men and angels say: Alleluia.
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia.
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply. Alleluia.

And the women also, which came with Jesus from Galilee, followed after, and beheld the sepulchre. And upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came bringing the spices which they had prepared. And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

Love's redeeming work is done; Alleluia.
Fought the fight, the battle won: Alleluia.
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er; Alleluia.
Lo! he sets in blood no more. Alleluia.

But Mary seeth two angels in white, sitting the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they said, Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Alleluia.
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Alleluia.
Death in vain forbids his rise; Alleluia.
Christ hath opened paradise. Alleluia.

And they told these things unto the eleven. And Jesus himself stood in the midst of them, and said unto them, Peace be unto you. Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the scriptures.

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia.
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia.
Once he died our souls to save; Alleluia.
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affections on things above not on things on the earth. Your life is hid with Christ in God.

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia.
Follow our exalted Head: Alleluia.
Made like him, like him we rise; Alleluia.
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Alleluia.

RESPONSIVE READING

No. 23, "The Resurrection of Jesus" or
No. 32, "The Immortal Life."

THE GLORIA PATRI

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

XI. A Service in Memory of Mothers

HYMN

CALL TO WORSHIP (*To be read responsively*)

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord. Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently. O that my ways

were directed to keep thy statutes! I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments. Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

A PETITION *(In unison)*

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

COMMANDMENTS AND PROMISES *(To be read responsively)*

Let us declare an ancient commandment of God.

Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The Lord spake unto Moses, saying, Speak unto all the congregation of the children of Israel, and say unto them, Ye shall be holy, for I the Lord your God am holy.

Ye shall fear everyman his mother, and his father, and keep my sabbaths: I am the Lord your God.

The Lord said, These words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart; and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children.

And thou shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way. Thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

Choose you this day whom ye will serve; but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.

God forbid that we should forsake the Lord. The Lord our God will we serve and his voice will we obey.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER *(In unison)*

We thank thee, O Father eternal, for that love which we have known in our own homes, which reveals to us thine infinite love. Like to the strength of a father's love is thy love for us; and like to the tenderness of a mother's heart is the brooding care of thy heart over us. We thank thee for the gospel and what it tells us of the love which the mother of Jesus had for her first-born Son, a love that watched over him in the manger, cared for him in the home in Nazareth, followed him all his life, went to the foot of

the cross on Calvary, and received him on the first Easter morning when the immortal life was revealed. We thank thee for the words of Jesus when he said, "In my Father's house are many mansions." Grant that we be gathered, in thy good time, into thy heavenly home, where the love of our own mothers shall add to the joys of heaven. And we, with them, shall praise thee for thy love which is from everlasting to everlasting. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN

THE FIRST SCRIPTURE LESSON

LEADER: Let us hear the story of a mother in ancient Israel.

READER: Hannah bare a son, and called his name Samuel, saying, Because I have asked him of the Lord. And Hannah prayed and said, My heart rejoiceth in the Lord, and my spirit is exalted in the Lord, because I rejoice in thy salvation. The Lord is a God of knowledge, and by him actions are weighed. The bows of the mighty men are broken and they that stumbled are girded with strength, The pillars of the earth are the Lord's, and he hath set the world upon them.

And Hannah said, For this child I prayed; and the Lord hath given me my petition which I asked of him. Therefore also I have lent him to the Lord. As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord. And Samuel ministered before the Lord, being a child, girded with a linen garment. Moreover his mother made him a little coat, and brought it to him from year to year, when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice.

And Samuel grew, and the Lord was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground. And all Israel knew that Samuel was established to be a prophet of the Lord. And the Lord appeared again in Shiloh: for the Lord revealed himself to Samuel in Shiloh by the word of the Lord.

THE SECOND SCRIPTURE LESSON

LEADER: Let us hear the lesson of a wise mother.

READER: (Read Proverbs 31 : 10–31.)

THE THIRD SCRIPTURE LESSON

LEADER: Let us hear a story of Jesus and his mother.

READER: (Read Luke 2 : 39–52.)

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

XII. A Service of Patriotism

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

"God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand." Tune, National Hymn, No. 225

HYMN "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." Tune, America, No. 229

CALL TO WORSHIP (*To be read responsively*)

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

We will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise ye the Lord.

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O God, before whose face the generations rise and pass away, age after age the living seek thee, and find that of thy faithfulness there is no end. Our fathers in their pilgrimage walked by thy guidance, and rested on thy compassion. Still to their children be thou the cloud by day, the fire by night. Where but in thee have we a covert from the storm or shadow from the heat of life? In our manifold temptations thou alone knowest and art ever nigh. In sorrow thy pity revives the fainting soul. In our prosperity and ease it is thy spirit only that can wean us from our pride and keep us low. O thou sole source of peace and righteousness, take now the veil from every heart, and join us in one communion with the prophets and saints who have trusted in thee, and were not ashamed. Not of our worthiness, but of thy tender mercy, hear our prayer. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SENTENCES AND HYMN

(*To be read and sung responsively*) Tune, Materna, No. 232

Cherish a cordial, immovable attachment to our national Union; be justly proud of the name "American." This government, the offspring of your own choice, has a just claim to your confidence and support. Respect its authority; comply with its laws.

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. We here highly resolve that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

I will make thy officers Peace, and thy rulers Righteousness. Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise. The Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

RESPONSIVE READING No. 5, "The God of Our Nation"

THE GLORIA PATRI

HYMN

"America, America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease." Tune, All Saints New, No. 230

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

"Lead on, O King Eternal." Tune, Lancashire, No. 97

XIII. A Service of Thanksgiving

HYMN (*May be sung as a processional*)

"Come, Ye Thankful People, Come." Tune, St. George's, Windsor, No. 206

CALL TO WORSHIP (*To be read responsively*)

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his wonders among all people.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him all the earth.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.

For he cometh to judge the earth. He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

AN ANCIENT PROCLAMATION (*In unison*)

Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls; yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation. The Lord is my strength, and he will make me to walk upon my high places.

A CHANT OF THANKSGIVING (*To be read responsively*)

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:
For his mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks unto the God of Gods:
For his mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
For his mercy endureth forever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders:
For his mercy endureth forever.

To him who by wisdom made the heavens:
For his mercy endureth forever.

To him who stretched out the earth above the waters:
For his mercy endureth forever.

To him who made great lights:
For his mercy endureth forever;

The sun to rule by day:
For his mercy endureth forever;

The moon and stars to rule by night:
For his mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven:
For his mercy endureth forever.

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O Lord, our God, who art abundant in mercy, we offer unto thee our grateful praise and thanks for all thy gifts unto us. Thou art the fountain of life, and thou fillest heaven with thy glory and earth with thy goodness. Thou art the giver of every good and perfect gift. Thou crownest the years with thy goodness. Help us to use thy gifts for the glory of thy name. And may the work of our hands be the fulfilment of thy divine will. Unto thee we ascribe all honor and glory, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN "We Gather Together to Ask the Lord's Blessing." Tune, Kremser, No. 207

RESPONSIVE READING No. 3 "Giving Thanks to God"

THE GLORIA PATRI

The service may be continued in such order as the leader may choose.

Additional Aids to Worship

Calls to Worship

1

LEADER: Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

PEOPLE: **Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.**

LEADER: Know ye that the Lord, he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves.

PEOPLE: **We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.**

LEADER: Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him and bless his name.

PEOPLE: **For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O God, the Father of our Saviour Jesus Christ, whose goodness is eternal, sanctify, O Lord, our souls and bodies and spirits, search our consciences, and cast out of us every evil thought, every base desire, all envy and pride, all wrath and anger, and all else that is contrary to thy holy will. And grant us, O Lord, thou Lover of men, with a pure heart and contrite soul, to call upon thee, our God and Father who art in heaven. Amen.

2

LEADER: All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

PEOPLE: **Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.**

LEADER: Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

PEOPLE: **Let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee and worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

3

LEADER: Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands.

PEOPLE: **Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.**

LEADER: O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard.

PEOPLE: **Blessed be God, which hath not turned away our prayer, nor his mercy from us.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O Thou who art love and dwellest in love, teach us herein to be followers of thee as dear children. Never may we shut our hearts against the sorrows of even the unthankful and the evil. Make us to be instruments of thy tender mercy, to soothe the suffering, to lift the penitent, to seek and save the lost; till all shall at length know themselves to be thy children and be at one with each other and in peace with thee, through thy eternal mercy, our Father and Redeemer. Amen.

4

LEADER: Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

PEOPLE: **Give ear to our words, O Lord; consider our meditation.**

LEADER: Hearken unto the voice of our cry, our king and our God: for unto thee will we pray.

PEOPLE: **Our voice shalt thou hear, O Lord; we will direct our prayer unto thee, and will look up.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O Searcher of hearts, thou knowest us better than we know ourselves, and seest the sins which our sinfulness hides from our eyes. Yet even our own conscience beareth witness against us, that we often slumber on our appointed watch; that we walk not always lovingly with each other, and humbly with thee; and that we withhold that entire sacrifice of ourselves to thy perfect will, without which we are not crucified with Christ, as sharers in his redemption. Look, we pray thee, upon our contrition, and lift us out of our weakness, and let the dayspring yet arise within our hearts and bring us healing, strength and joy. Day by day may we grow in faith, in self-denial, in charity, in heavenly-mindedness. And then receive us at last with the mighty host of thy redeemed for evermore. Amen.

5

LEADER: Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

PEOPLE: **Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.**

LEADER: Unto thee will we cry, O Lord our rock; be not silent to us.

PEOPLE: **Hear the voice of our supplications, when we cry unto thee.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O Thou unseen, yet ever near our souls: anew we ask, with common needs and sympathies, thy help and blessing in our lives. Be with us now, as we remember before thee our struggles and our failures. Take us into the fellowship of all pure hearts that cry to thee; teach us our kin with all who have conquered in difficulty, and loved even through their pain; and so make our worship fruitful in toil and trust, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

6

LEADER: Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

PEOPLE: **Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.**

LEADER: From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

PEOPLE: **The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.**

LEADER: Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

PEOPLE: **He raiseth up the poor out of the dust. Praise ye the Lord.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

PRAYER (*In unison*)

O God, thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens and thy righteousness unto the clouds. Teach me to abhor everything which is evil, and to set myself in every good way. My trust is in the shadow of thy wings; therefore may I rejoice in thy lovingkindness all the days of my life, and at last may be satisfied with the plenteousness of thy house, and in the light of thy countenance may see everlasting light, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

WE beseech thee, O Lord, that our hearts may be graciously enlightened by thy holy radiance, that we may serve thee without fear, in holiness and righteousness, all the days of our life; that so we may escape the darkness of this world, and, by thy guidance, may attain the land of eternal brightness; through thy mercy, O blessed Lord, who dost live and govern all things, world without end. Amen.

GRANT unto us, we beseech thee, O Almighty God, that we who seek the shelter of thy protection, being defended from all evils, may serve thee in peace and quietness of spirit, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

BE thou, O Lord, our protector, who art our redemption; direct our minds by thy gracious presence, and watch over our paths with thy guiding love; that, among the snares which lie hidden in this path wherein we walk, we may so pass onward with hearts fixed on thee, that by the track of faith we may come to the heavenly place where thou wouldst lead us, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and dost promise that, when two or three are gathered together in thy name, thou wilt grant their requests: fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants as may be most expedient for them, granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

O GOD, from whom all good counsels, all holy desires, and all just works do proceed, we pray thee to enlighten our minds and sanctify our hearts by thy heavenly truth. What we know not, teach thou us; whatever is amiss in us, dispose us to reform; whatever in us is good, assist us to carry forward to perfection, that we may live evermore to thy praise. Amen.

O GOD, who art the Author of peace and Lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom: grant us, thy servants, we humbly beseech thee, that peace which the world can neither give nor take away; that we, who in all our dangers rely on thy goodness, may, under thy Fatherly protection, be defended against all adversities, and evermore rejoice in thy blessed service. Amen.

O GOD, the Protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that thou, being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal that we may finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Benedictions

NOW unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

WE look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Therefore, beloved, let us grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. To him be glory, both now and for ever. Amen.

THE Lord is faithful who shall stablish you and keep you from evil. Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace always by all means. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

PEACE be unto the brethren, and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. Amen.

NOW unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

BE perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God our Father, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen.

WATCH ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. Let all your things be done with charity. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

THE Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you and give you peace, now and forever. Amen.

THE peace of God which passeth all understanding, the peace which the world can neither give nor take away, possess your minds and hearts now and evermore. Amen.

THE blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

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Responsive Readings for Christian Worship

Henry Hallam Saunderson
Editor

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Using the Responsive Readings

Many men have gone to the Bible, using it as a quarry from which they have brought their blocks, squared or irregular, to build their services of worship. The Psalms are the source of much material which they have used for Responsive Readings. Many churches follow the tradition of using only the Psalms for Responsive Readings. This tradition overlooks the wealth of material which the religion of Christ added to the older faith. The expressions of the ardent hope of the coming of the Saviour, the records of the Gospels, and the later New Testament scripture are suitable sources for material for Responsive Readings. These parts of the Bible should be associated with the mood of worship.

In preparing the Responsive Readings for THE ABINGDON HYMNAL, one thought has been kept constantly in mind: Where, in the Bible, are to be found the passages which best express the Christian faith, life, and work? Every passage from the Psalms, or other parts of the Bible, though recommended by its beauty or familiarity, was subjected to the test of this question. Nothing has been used which does not serve this purpose. The limitations of space in this HYMNAL, permitting only thirty-two readings, made the choice even more rigid. Only the major expressions of Christian faith, life, and work could be included.

These readings begin with the thought of God and his right to man's love and obedience. Joy in worship and sorrow for sin are related to this. The expression of the hope of a Saviour anticipates the Gospel narrative and teaching.

The birth of Jesus, the major principles of his gospel, and the great events of his life follow in natural sequence. Then the founding of the Christian Church, through the work of the Holy Spirit, and the statement of the principles of Christian redemption and fellowship follow. These lead toward the climax of the triumph of the gospel in the world, and the immortal life for men.

The readings may be used Sunday by Sunday in their regular order. The thought will be found progressive, with a vein of narrative running through the whole. But, as a guide to suitable readings for special services, the following list is offered:

RESPONSIVE READINGS FOR SPECIAL SERVICES

Service	*Reading*	*Service*	*Reading*
New Year	4	Baptism	14, 24
Patriotism	5	Thanksgiving	3
Good Friday	11, 22	Penitence	9
Easter	23, 32	Prayer	17
Whitsunday	24	Advent	10, 11, 12
Missionary	4, 26, 31	Christmas	12, 13
Memorial	6, 8, 32	Watch Night	2, 4, 8, 31
Consecration	19, 29		

Responsive Readings for Christian Worship

PART I. GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

1

THE VOICE OF THE ALMIGHTY

Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth? Declare if thou hast understanding.

Who determined the measures thereof, if thou knowest? Or who stretched the line upon it?

Whereupon were the foundations thereof fastened? Or who laid the corner stone thereof,

When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

Or who shut up the sea with doors when it brake forth as if newly born, when I made the cloud the garment thereof, and thick darkness a swaddling band for it,

And prescribed for it my decree, and set bars and doors, and said, Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed?

Hast thou entered into the springs of the sea? Or hast thou walked in the recesses of the deep?

Hast thou comprehended the breadth of the earth? Declare if thou knowest it all.

Canst thou bind the sweet influences of the Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?

Canst thou lead forth the signs of the Zodiac in their season, or canst thou guide the Great Bear with her train?

Knowest thou the ordinances of the heavens? Canst thou establish the dominion thereof in the earth?

Canst thou send forth lightnings that they may go; and say unto thee, Here we are?

Am I a God at hand, saith the Lord and not a God afar off? Can any hide himself in secret places so that I shall not see him? saith the Lord.

Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the Lord. Is not my word like fire? saith the Lord; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?

Have ye not known, have ye not heard, hath it not been told you from the beginning, have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in.

To whom then will ye liken me, that I should be equal to him? saith the Holy One. Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these, that bringeth out their host by number.

He calleth them all by name, by the greatness of his might; and, for that he is strong in power, not one is lacking.

2

CAN A MAN HIDE FROM GOD?

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in the grave behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

3

GIVING THANKS TO GOD

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire: who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away. Thou hast set a bound that they may

not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst. By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth. The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens. Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

4

GOD'S KINGDOM IS ETERNAL

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

5

THE GOD OF OUR NATION

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what works thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them;

For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them;

But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favor unto them.

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it.

Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts; look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

Give ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old,

Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us.

We will not hide them from their children, showing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord,

And his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done, for he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel,

Which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children:

That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born; who should arise and declare them to their children:

That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments.

6

THE DIVINE SYMPATHY

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry. The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

7

GOD'S GREAT MERCY

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

8

MUSING ON LIFE'S BREVITY

I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue. My heart was hot within me; while I was musing, the fire burned.

Then spake I with my tongue, Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee.

Surely every man walketh in a vain show; surely they are disquieted in vain. He heapeth up riches and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in thee. Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry. Hold not thy peace at my tears; for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me that I may recover

strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave, for he shall receive me.

Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased;

For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away. His glory shall not descend after him.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest the years away as with a flood; they are as a sleep. In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

9

PENITENCE AND PARDON

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

10

THE LORD'S HIGHWAY

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not!

Behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the mirage shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water.

And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called, The Way of Holiness. The unclean shall not pass over it.

But it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. The redeemed shall walk there.

The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.

They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem,

And cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain;

O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come with a strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that have their young.

PART II. THE SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD

11

THE LORD'S MESSENGER

Behold my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect in whom my soul delighteth; I have put my spirit upon him: he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law.

Behold, my servant shall deal prudently, he shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high.

As many were astonished at thee; his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men.

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death:

And he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

12

THE MESSAGE OF SALVATION

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder.

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever.

For thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy,

I dwell in the high and holy place, and with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

For I will not contend for ever, neither will I be always wroth: for the spirit should fail before me, and the souls which I have made.

Peace, peace to him that is far off, and to him that is near, saith the Lord; and I will heal him.

The angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David.

And the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found favor with God, and behold thou shalt bring forth a son and shalt call his name Jesus.

And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name. And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath given help to his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever.

13

THE BIRTH OF THE SAVIOUR

It came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be taxed with Mary.

And so it was that, while they were there, she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another,

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph; and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost that he should not see death before he had seen the Lord's Christ.

And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law, then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word;

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel.

14

THE BAPTISM OF JESUS

The beginning of the gospel of Jesus Christ, the Son of God;

As it is written in the prophets,

Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

John did baptize in the wilderness, and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins.

And there went out unto him all the land of Judæa, and they of Jerusalem, and were all baptized of him in the river of Jordan, confessing their sins.

And John was clothed with camel's hair, and with a girdle of a skin about his loins; and he did eat locusts and wild honey;

And preached, saying, There cometh one mightier than I after me, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to stoop down and unloose.

I indeed have baptized you with water: but he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost.

And it came to pass in those days, that Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee, and was baptized of John in Jordan.

And straightway coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens opened, and the Spirit like a dove descending upon him:

And there came a voice from heaven, saying, Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

And immediately the Spirit driveth him into the wilderness.

And he was there in the wilderness forty days tempted of Satan; and was with the wild beasts; and the angels ministered unto him.

Now after that John was put in prison, Jesus came into Galilee, preaching the gospel of the kingdom of God,

And saying, The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand: repent ye, and believe the gospel.

Now as he walked by the sea of Galilee, he saw Simon and Andrew his brother casting a net into the sea: for they were fishers.

And Jesus said unto them, Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.

And straightway they forsook their nets, and followed him.

And when he had gone a little farther thence, he saw James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, who also were in the ship mending their nets.

And straightway he called them: and they left their father Zebedee in the ship with the hired servants, and went after him.

And they went into Capernaum; and straightway on the sabbath day he entered into the synagogue, and taught.

And they were astonished at his doctrine: for he taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes.

15

THE MINISTRY OF JESUS

Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee: and there went out a fame of him through all the region round about. And he taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all.

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Isaiah. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor;

He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind,

To set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down.

And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.

And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son?

And Jesus came down to Capernaum, a city of Galilee, and taught them on the sabbath days.

And they were astonished at his doctrine: for his word was with power.

And the disciples of John shewed him of all these things. And John calling unto him two of his disciples sent them to Jesus, saying, Art thou he that should come? or look we for another?

When the men were come unto him, they said, John Baptist hath sent us unto thee, saying, Art thou he that should come? or look we for another?

And in that same hour he cured many of their infirmities and plagues, and of evil spirits; and unto many that were blind he gave sight.

Then Jesus answering said unto them, Go your way, and tell John what things ye have seen and heard;

How that the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the gospel is preached.

And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in me.

16

JESUS' WAY OF LIFE

Jesus lifted up his eyes on his disciples, and said, Blessed be ye poor: for yours is the kingdom of God.

Blessed are ye that hunger now: for ye shall be filled. Blessed are ye that weep now: for ye shall laugh.

Blessed are ye, when men shall hate you, and when they shall separate you from their company, and shall reproach you, and cast out your name as evil, for the Son of man's sake.

Rejoice ye in that day, and leap for joy: for, behold, your reward is great in heaven: for in the like manner did their fathers unto the prophets.

But I say unto you which hear, Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you.

Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.

And unto him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other;

And him that taketh away thy cloak forbid not to take thy coat also.

Give to every man that asketh of thee; and of him that taketh away thy goods ask them not again.

And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.

For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye? for sinners also love those that love them.

And if ye do good to them which do good to you, what thank have ye? for sinners also do even the same.

And if ye lend to them of whom ye hope to receive, what thank have ye? for sinners also lend to sinners, to receive as much again.

But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again;

And your reward shall be great, and

ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.

Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.

Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven:

Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom.

For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.

And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

Whosoever cometh to me, and heareth my sayings, and doeth them, I will show you to whom he is like:

He is like a man which built a house, and digged deep, and laid the foundation on a rock:

And when the flood arose, the stream beat vehemently upon that house, and could not shake it: for it was founded upon a rock.

But he that heareth, and doeth not, is like a man that without a foundation built a house upon the earth; against which the stream did beat vehemently, and immediately it fell; and the ruin of that house was great.

17

THE LIFE OF PRAYER

It came to pass, as Jesus was praying in a certain place, that when he ceased one of his disciples said unto him,

Lord, teach us to pray as John also taught his disciples. And he said unto them,

When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.

Give us day by day our daily bread. And forgive us our sins;

For we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

And he spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others,

Two men went up into the temple to pray: the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican.

The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are: extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican.

I fast twice in the week; I give tithes of all that I possess.

And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote his breast, saying, God be merciful to me, a sinner.

I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other;

For every one that exalteth himself shall be abased;

And he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

Jesus said unto them, Which of you shall have a friend, and shall go unto him at midnight, and say unto him, Friend, lend me three loaves;

For a friend of mine, in his journey, is come to me, and I have nothing to set before him?

And he from within shall answer and say, Trouble me not: the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed; I cannot rise and give thee.

I say unto you, Though he will not rise and give him because he is his

friend, yet because of his importunity he will rise and give him as many as he needeth.

And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent? Or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children,

How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?

18

THE TWELVE SENT FORTH

When Jesus saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.

Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into his harvest.

When he had called unto him his twelve disciples, he gave them power against unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease.

These twelve Jesus sent forth, and commanded them saying, Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not:

But go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. And as ye go preach saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils; freely ye have received, freely give.

Provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses;

Nor scrip for your journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor yet staves: for the workman is worthy of his meat.

Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.

But beware of men; for they will deliver you up to the councils, and they will scourge you in their synagogues;

And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake, for a testimony against them and the Gentiles.

But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak; for it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak. For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

The disciple is not above his master; nor the servant above his lord.

It is enough for the disciple that he be as his master and the servant as his lord.

What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light; and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the housetops.

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

He that receiveth you receiveth me; and he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me.

Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward.

19

THOU ART THE CHRIST

The apostles, when they were returned, told Jesus all that they had done.

And he took them and went aside privately into a desert place.

And it came to pass, as he was alone praying, his disciples were with him; and he asked them, saying, Who do the people say that I am?

They answering said, John the Baptist; but some say Elijah; and others say that one of the old prophets is risen again.

He said unto them, But who do ye say that I am? Peter answering said, The Christ of God.

And he straitly charged them, and commanded them to tell no man that thing; saying,

The Son of man must suffer many things, and be rejected of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be slain, and be raised the third day.

And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it;

But whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.

For what is a man advantaged if he gain the whole world, and lose himself, or be cast away?

And Jesus said, No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.

There came certain of the Pharisees saying unto him,

Get thee out, and depart hence; for Herod will kill thee.

And he said unto them, Go ye and tell that fox, Behold I cast out devils, and I do cures today and tomorrow, and the third day I shall be perfected.

Nevertheless I must walk today and tomorrow and the day following; for it cannot be that a prophet perish out of Jerusalem.

O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee;

How often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, and ye would not! Behold, your house is left unto you, desolate!

Jesus called the disciples unto him and said, Ye know that the princes of the Gentiles exercise dominion over them, and they that are great exercise authority upon them.

But it shall not be so among you; but whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister;

And whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant;

Even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

20

JESUS ENTERING JERUSALEM

It came to pass, when Jesus was come nigh to Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount called the mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples, saying,

Go ye into the village over against you; in the which at your entering ye shall find a colt tied, whereon yet never man sat: loose him, and bring him hither.

And if any man ask you, Why do ye loose him? thus shall ye say unto him, Because the Lord hath need of him.

And they that were sent went their

way, and found even as he had said unto them.

And as they were loosing the colt, the owners thereof said unto them, Why loose ye the colt?

And they said, The Lord hath need of him.

And they brought him to Jesus: and they cast their garments upon the colt, and they set Jesus thereon.

And as he went, they spread their clothes in the way.

And when he was come nigh, even now at the descent of the mount of Olives, the whole multitude of the disciples began to rejoice and praise God with a loud voice for all the mighty works that they had seen; saying,

Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord: peace in heaven, and glory in the highest.

And some of the Pharisees from among the multitude said unto him, Master, rebuke thy disciples.

And he answered and said unto them, I tell you that, if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately cry out.

And he went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought;

Saying unto them, It is written, My house is the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves.

And he taught daily in the temple. But the chief priests and the scribes and the chief of the people sought to destroy him,

And could not find what they might do: for all the people were very attentive to hear him.

Then entered Satan into Judas surnamed Iscariot, being of the number of the twelve.

And he went his way, and communed with the chief priests and captains, how he might betray him unto them.

And they were glad, and covenanted to give him money.

And he promised, and sought opportunity to betray him unto them in the absence of the multitude.

21

THE LAST SUPPER

The first day of unleavened bread, when they killed the passover, his disciples said unto Jesus,

Where wilt thou that we go and prepare that thou mayest eat the passover?

And he sendeth forth two of his disciples, and saith unto them,

Go ye into the city, and there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water: follow him.

And wheresoever he shall go in, say ye to the goodman of the house,

The Master saith, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he will shew you a large upper room furnished and prepared: there make ready for us.

And his disciples went forth, and came into the city, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover. And in the evening Jesus cometh with the twelve.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer.

And as they did eat, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it, and

gave to them, and said, Take, eat; this is my body.

And he took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them: and they all drank of it.

And he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many.

Verily I say unto you, I will drink no more of the fruit of the vine, until that day that I drink it new in the kingdom of God.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

And when they had sung a hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives.

22

THE CRUCIFIXION OF JESUS

The whole multitude of them arose and led Jesus unto Pilate, and they began to accuse him saying,

We found this fellow perverting the nation, and forbidding to give tribute to Cæsar, saying that he himself is Christ a king.

And Pilate asked him, saying, Art thou the king of the Jews? And he answered him and said, Thou sayest it.

Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault in this man.

Pilate therefore, willing to release Jesus, spake again to them. But they cried saying, Crucify him! Crucify him!

And Pilate gave sentence that it should be as they required. And he delivered Jesus to their will.

As they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon, a Cyrenian, coming out of the country, and on him they laid the cross that he might bear it after Jesus.

And there were also two others, malefactors, led with him to be put to death.

When they were come to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.

And they parted his raiment, and cast lots. And the people stood beholding.

The rulers also with them derided him saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be the Christ, the chosen of God.

The soldiers also mocked him, coming to him and offering him vinegar, and saying, If thou be the king of the Jews, save thyself.

And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son!

Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

And Jesus said, It is finished. And he bowed his head and gave up the ghost.

Behold there was a man named Joseph, a counsellor; and he was a good man and a just, who also waited for the kingdom of God.

This man went unto Pilate and begged the body of Jesus, and he took it down and wrapped it in linen.

Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new tomb, wherein was never man yet laid.

There laid they Jesus, therefore, because of the Jews' preparation day; for the sepulcher was nigh at hand.

23

THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS

In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulcher.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead;

And, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulcher with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All Hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshiped him.

Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And when they saw him, they worshiped him: but some doubted.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.

They asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?

And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

PART III. THE WORK OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

24

THE POWER OF THE SPIRIT

When the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galilæans?

And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born? We do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.

And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them,

Ye men of Judæa, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

This is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel,

And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh:

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.

Ye men of Israel, hear these words; Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God.

Ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain:

This Jesus hath God raised up, whereof we all are witnesses.

Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

And with many other words did he testify and exhort, saying, Save yourselves from this untoward generation.

Then they that gladly received his word were baptized: and the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.

25

SAUL WHO BECAME PAUL

The word of God increased; and the number of the disciples multiplied in Jerusalem greatly; and a great company of the priests were obedient to the faith.

And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people.

Then there arose certain of the synagogue disputing with Stephen. And they set up false witnesses. And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

And the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul.

And at that time there was a great persecution against the church which was at Jerusalem;

And they were all scattered abroad throughout the regions of Judæa and Samaria, except the apostles.

And devout men carried Stephen to his burial, and made great lamentation over him.

As for Saul, he made havoc of the church, entering into every house, and haling men and women, committed them to prison.

They therefore that were scattered abroad went every where preaching the word.

And Saul, yet breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord, went unto the high priest,

And desired of him letters to Damascus to the synagogues, that if he found any of this Way, whether they were men or women, he might bring them bound unto Jerusalem.

And as he journeyed, he came near Damascus: and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven:

And he fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest: it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.

And he trembling and astonished said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?

And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do.

And the men which journeyed with him stood speechless, hearing a voice, but seeing no man.

And Saul arose from the earth; and when his eyes were opened, he saw no man: but they led him by the hand, and brought him into Damascus.

But the Lord said, He is a chosen vessel unto me, to bear my name before the Gentiles, and kings, and the children of Israel:

For I will show him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake.

26

THE GOD OF THE WORLD

Now while Paul waited at Athens, his spirit was stirred in him, when he saw the city wholly given to idolatry.

Therefore disputed he in the synagogue with the Jews, and with the devout persons, and in the market daily with them that met with him.

Then certain philosophers of the Epicureans, and of the Stoics, encountered him. And some said, What will this babbler say? other some,

He seemeth to be a setter forth of strange gods: because he preached unto them Jesus, and the resurrection.

And they took him, and brought him unto Mars' hill, saying,

May we know what this new doctrine, whereof thou speakest, is?

For thou bringest certain strange things to our ears: we would know therefore what these things mean.

For all the Athenians, and strangers which were there, spent their time in nothing else, but either to tell or to hear some new thing.

Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious.

For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you.

God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands;

Neither is worshiped with men's hands, as though he needed any thing, seeing he giveth, to all, life and breath and all things;

And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth,

And hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation;

That they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us:

For in him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain also of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring.

Forasmuch then as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device.

And the times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent:

Because he hath appointed a day, in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained;

Whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead.

And when they heard of the resurrection of the dead, some mocked: and others said, We will hear thee again of this matter.

So Paul departed from among them. Howbeit certain men clave unto him, and believed.

27

JUSTIFIED BY FAITH

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience; and experience, hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him:

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life.

For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

28

THE UNITY OF THE SPIRIT

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity;

He that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.

And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord.

And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all.

But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal.

For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

For the body is not one member, but many. And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it;

Or one member be honored, all the members rejoice with it. Now ye are the body of Christ, and members one of another.

And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers.

After that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, diversities of tongues.

I therefore beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called,

With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

29

BEARING ANOTHER'S BURDENS

As concerning the eating of those things that are offered in sacrifice unto idols, we know that an idol is nothing in the world, and that there is none other God but one.

To us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things and we in him; and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by him.

Meat commendeth us not to God: for neither, if we eat, are we the better; neither, if we eat not, are we the worse.

But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumbling-block to them that are weak. Through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died?

When ye sin so against the brethren and wound their weak conscience, ye sin against Christ.

Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend.

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

Him that is weak in the faith receive ye, but not to doubtful disputations.

For one believeth that he may eat all things: another, who is weak, eateth herbs.

Let not him that eateth despise him that eateth not; and let not him which eateth not judge him that eateth: for God hath received him.

Who art thou that judgest another man's servant? To his own master he standeth or falleth; yea, he shall be upheld, for God is able to make him stand.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

But why dost thou judge thy brother? Or why dost thou set at naught thy brother? For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block, or an occasion to fall, in his brother's way.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves. Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.

30

THE SUPREMACY OF LOVE

Now ye are the body of Christ; covet earnestly the best gifts. And yet show I unto you a more excellent way.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child:

But when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love. Follow after love, and desire spiritual gifts.

Owe no man any thing, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Love worketh no ill to his neighbor; therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another; not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

31

THE TRIUMPH OF THE GOSPEL

After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest.

And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there. And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

32

THE IMMORTAL LIFE

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father;

When he shall have put down all rule, and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. For he hath put all things under his feet.

But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?

Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die:

And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain:

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonour, it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

For we know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Hymns Classified

The Hope of a Saviour	1,2
The Coming of Christ	3–23
Youth and Manhood of Christ	24–30
The Crucifixion of Christ	31–37
Christ's Victory Over Death	38–49
The Coronation of Christ	50–55
The Call to Discipleship	56–62
Dedication to Christ	63–82
Christian Heroism	83–102
The Call to Courage	103–113
Purity and Self-Control	114–122
Service and Brotherhood	123–132
Christian Confidence	133–138
Joy and Cheer	139–142
God, Creator and Father	143–149
The Word of God	150–153
The Life of The Spirit	154–169
The Divine Comrade	170–178
Song and Prayer	179–182
The World for Christ	183–189
The Lord's Day	190–193
The Church of Christ	194–197
Times and Seasons	198–214
Youthful Praise	215–222
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Home and Native Land	225–235
Morning Worship	236–240
Adoration and Praise	241–255
Evening Worship	256–267
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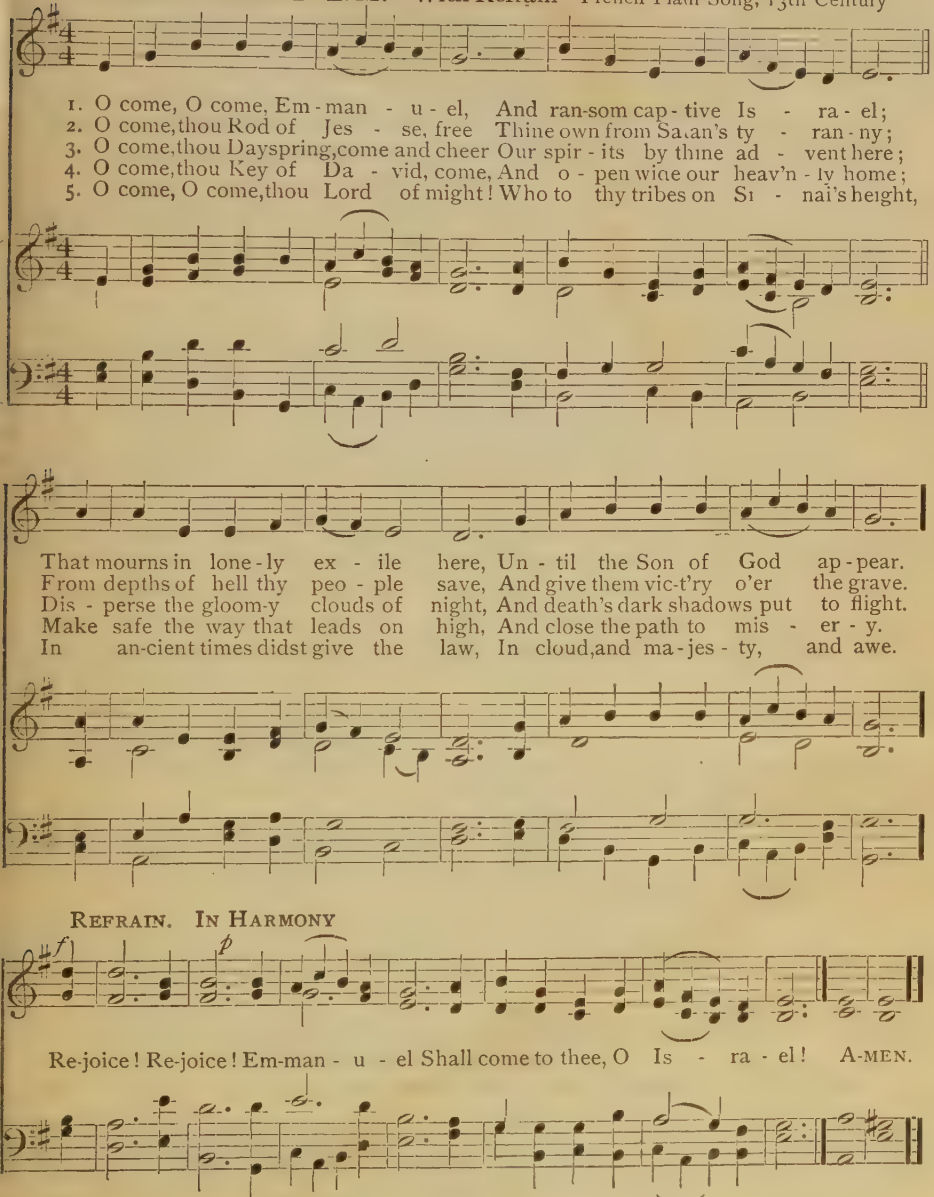
Closing Worship	270–274
Historic Hymns	275–288
The Life Eternal	289–293
Offertory Hymns	294, 295
Chants, Responses and Amens	296–311

1

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

From 'A French Missal'
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862, alt., 1861

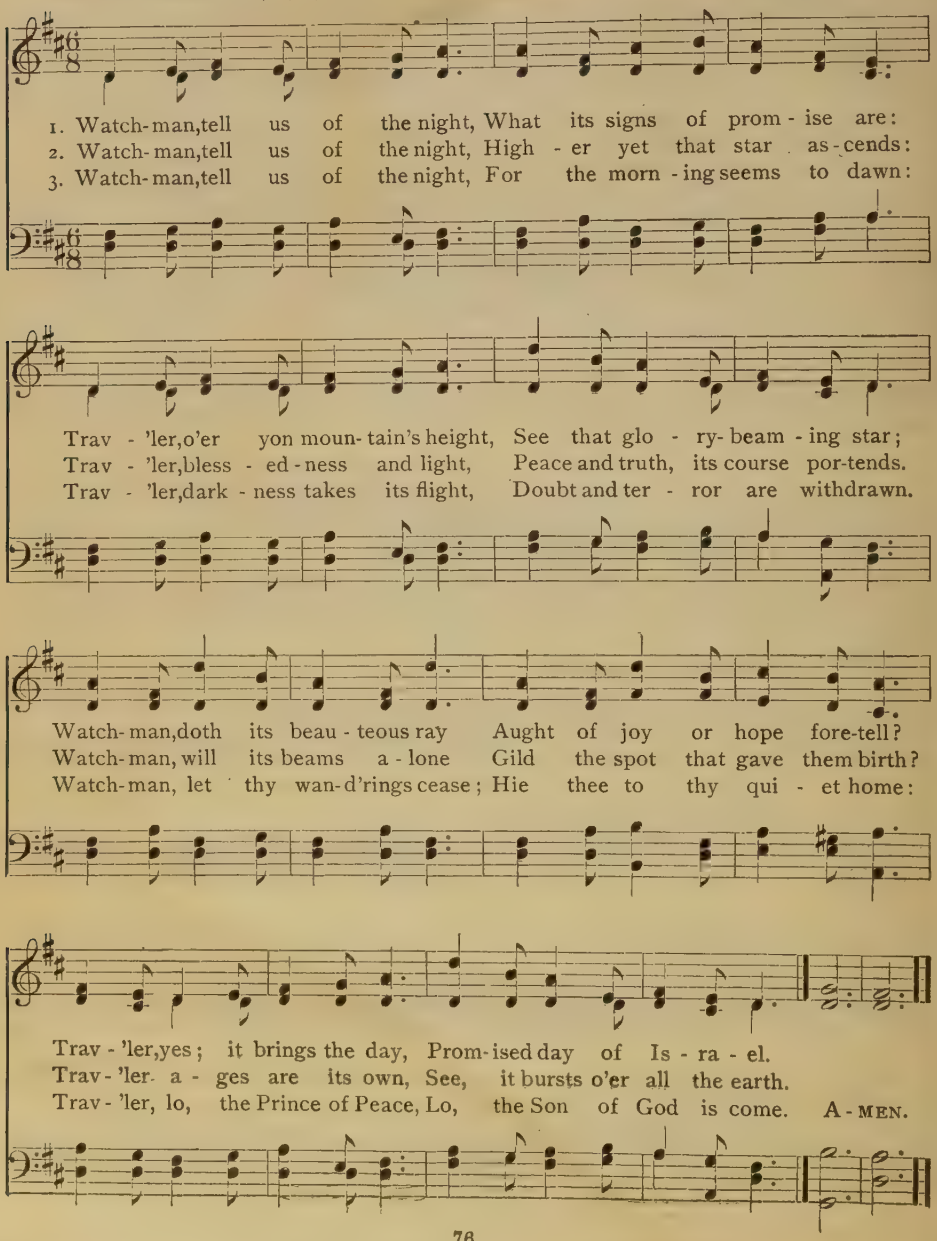
VENI EMMANUEL L. M. With Refrain French Plain Song, 13th Century


1. O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, And ran-som cap-tive Is - ra - el;
2. O come, thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa-tan's ty - ran-ny;
3. O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer Our spir-its by thine ad - vent here;
4. O come, thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our heav'n-ly home;
5. O come, O come, thou Lord of might! Who to thy tribes on Si - nai's height,
That mourns in lone-ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap-pear.
From depths of hell thy peo - ple save, And give them vic-t'ry o'er the grave.
Dis - perse the gloom-y clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to mis - er - y.
In an-cient times didst give the law, In cloud, and ma-jes - ty, and awe.

REFRAIN. IN HARMONY

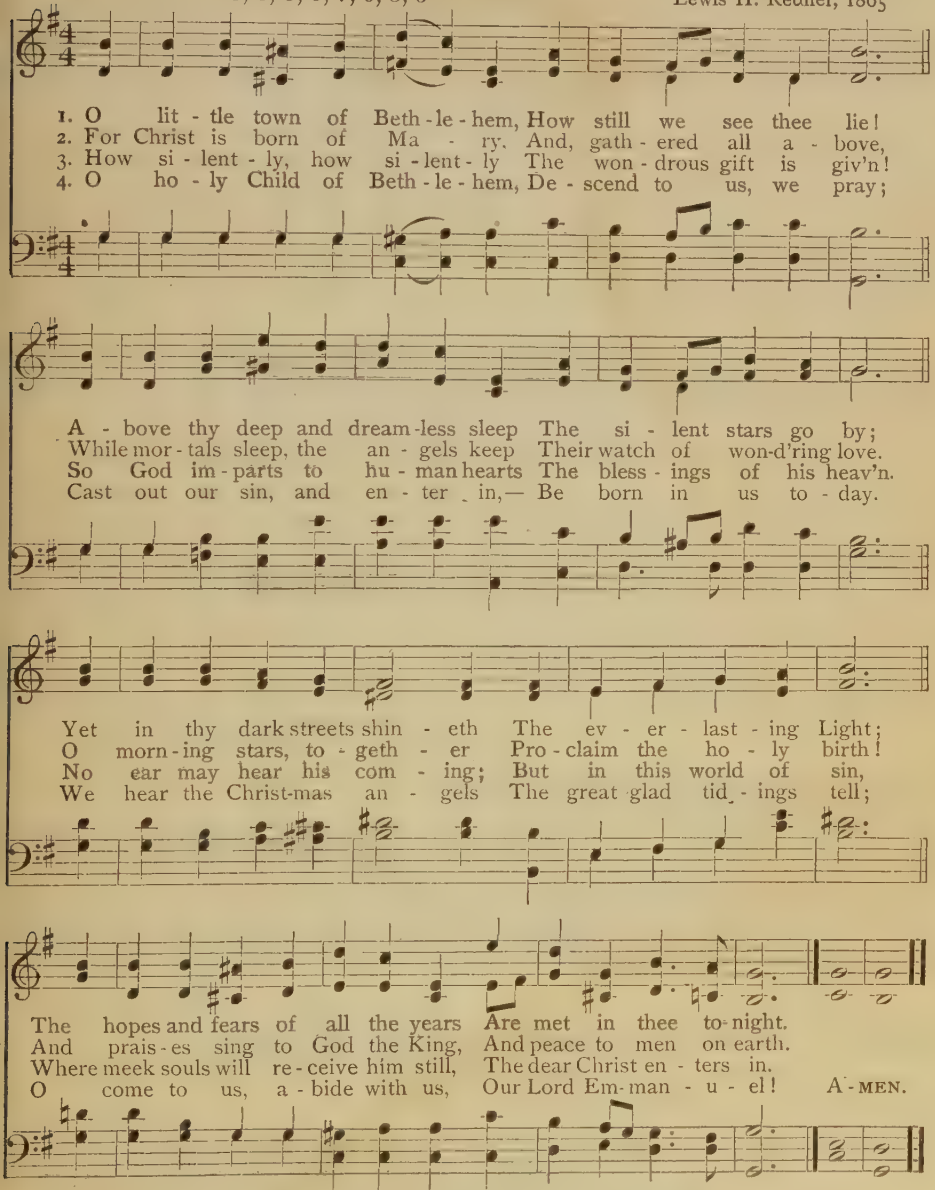
2 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

John Bowring, 1825
Lowell Mason, 1830

WATCHMAN 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:
Trav-'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star;
Trav-'ler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav-'ler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.
Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wan-d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home:
Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav-'ler. a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav-'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-MEN.

3 O Little Town of Bethlehem

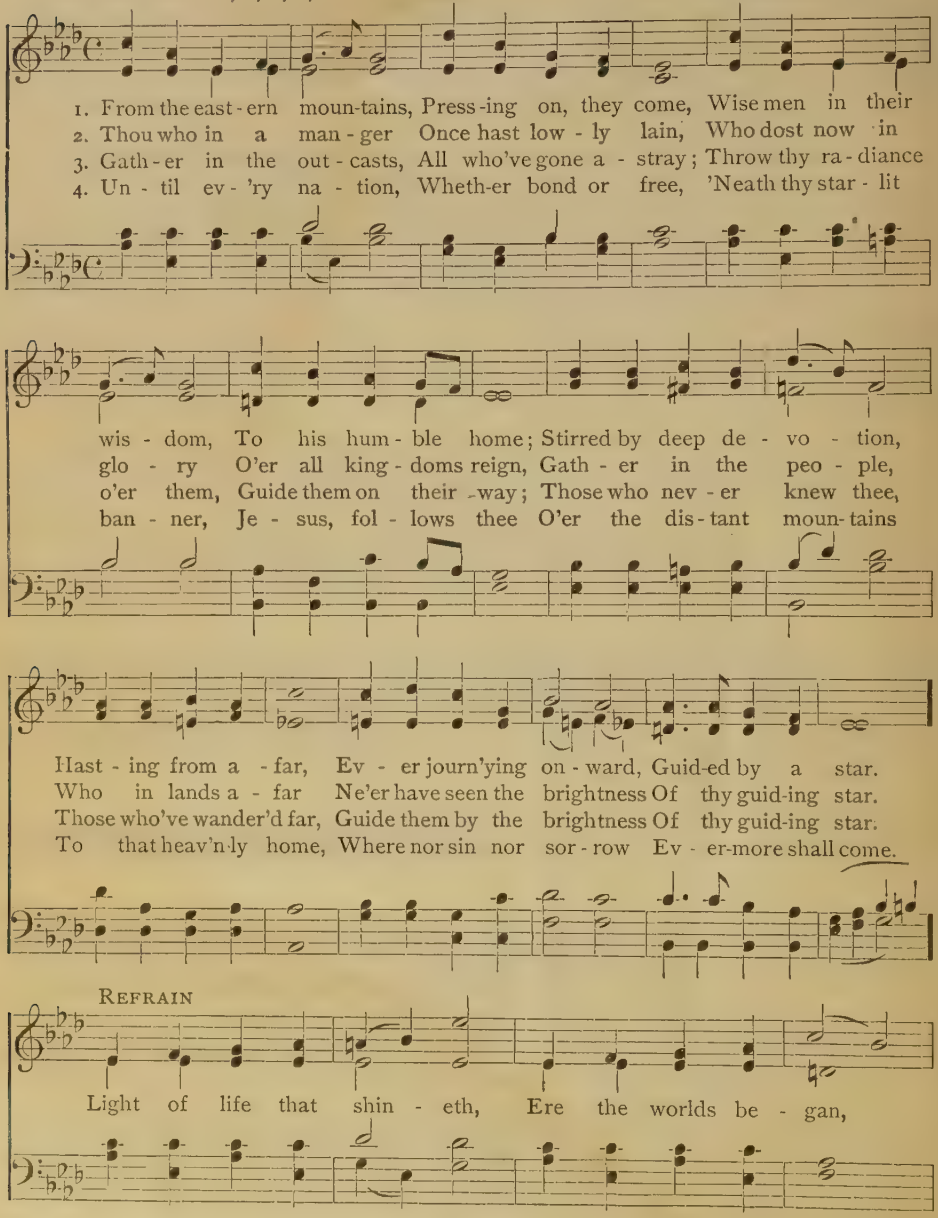
ST. LOUIS 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

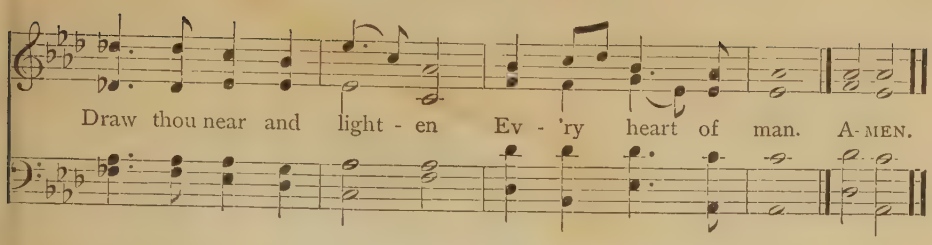
Phillips Brooks, 1865
Lewis H. Redner, 1865

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in,— Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - MEN.

From *Christmas Songs and Easter Carols*, by Phillips Brooks. Used by permission of E. P. Dutton & Company. Music by permission

4 From the Eastern Mountains

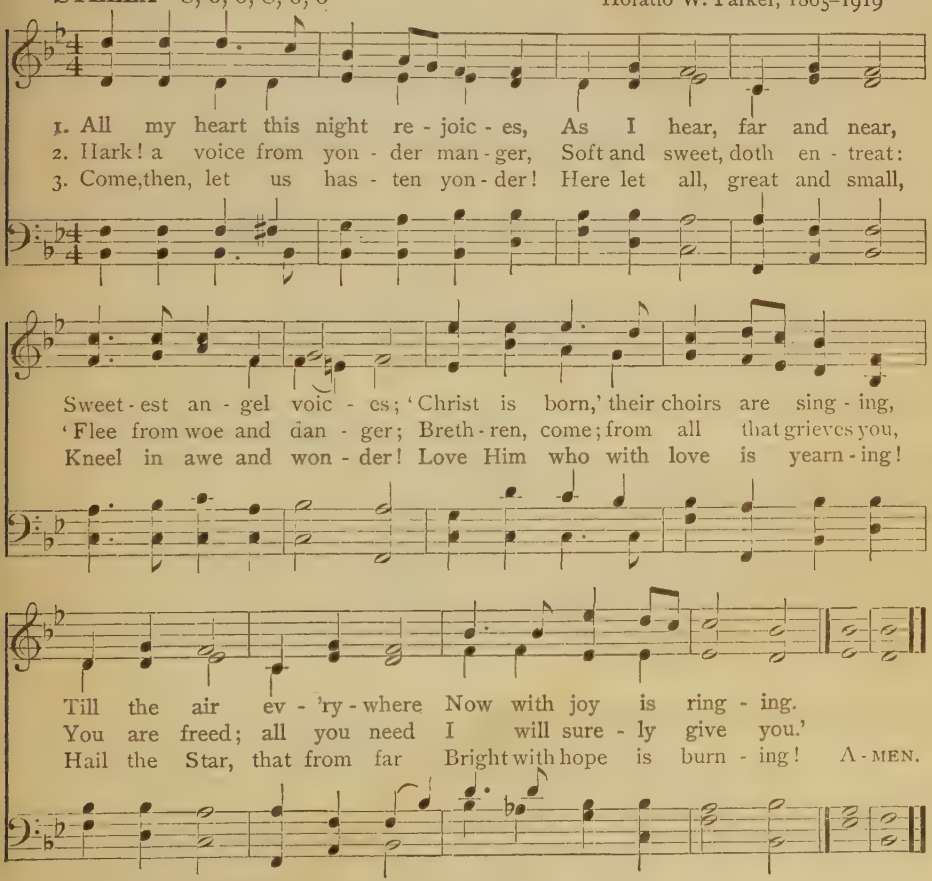
ROSMORE 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

Godfrey Thring, 1873
Henry G. Trembath, 1893

1. From the east - ern moun-tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray; Throw thy ra - diance
4. Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion, Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath thy star - lit
wis - dom, To his hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,
glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,
o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev - er knew thee,
ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows thee O'er the dis - tant moun-tains
Hast - ing from a - far, Ev - er journ'ying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star.
Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of thy guid-ing star.
Those who've wander'd far, Guide them by the brightness Of thy guid-ing star.
To that heav'n-ly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev - er-more shall come.
REFRAIN
Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be - gan,



5 All My Heart This Night Rejoices

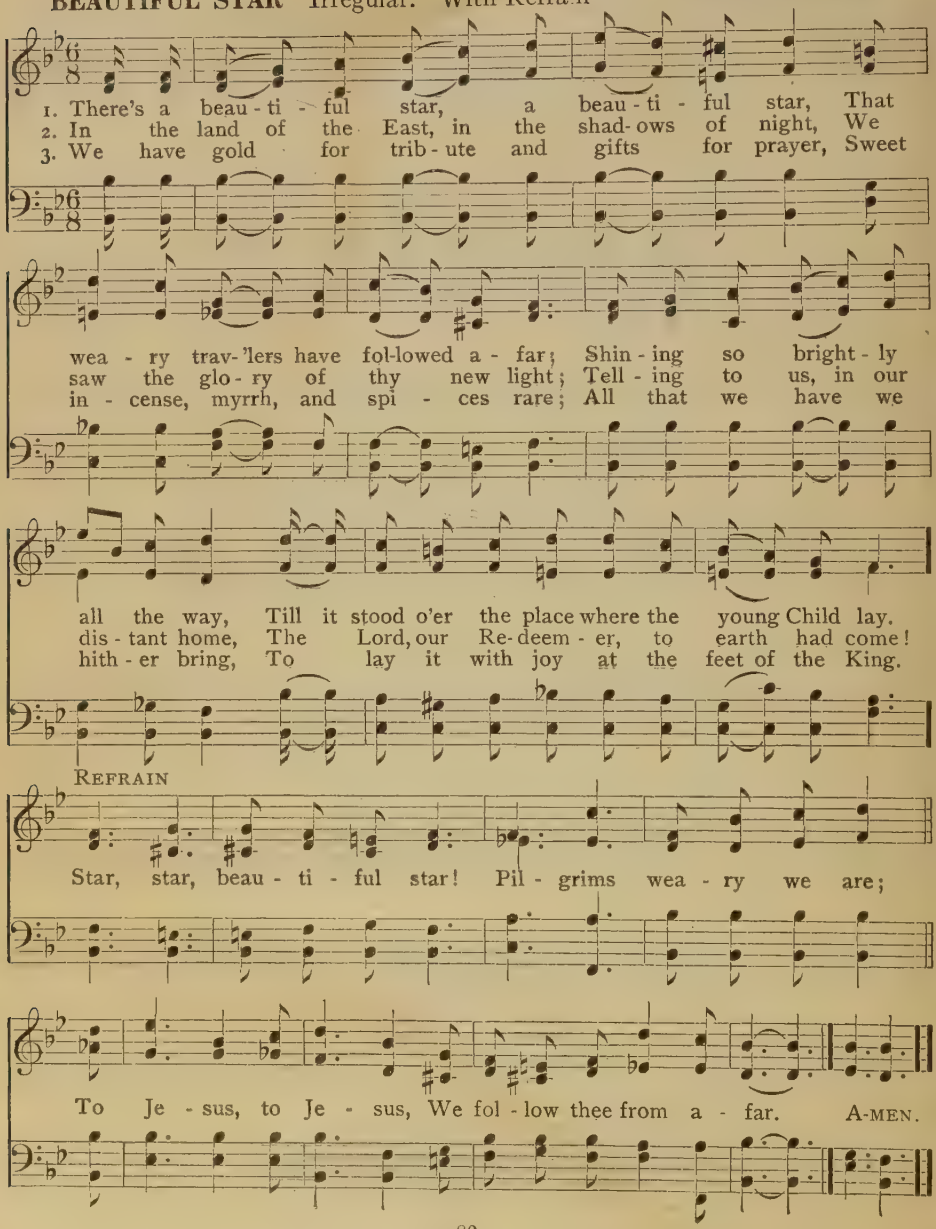
Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Horatio W. Parker, 1865–1919

STELLA 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat:
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing - ing,
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love Him who with love is yearn - ing!
Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.'
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing! A - MEN.

Used by permission of Horatio W. Parker

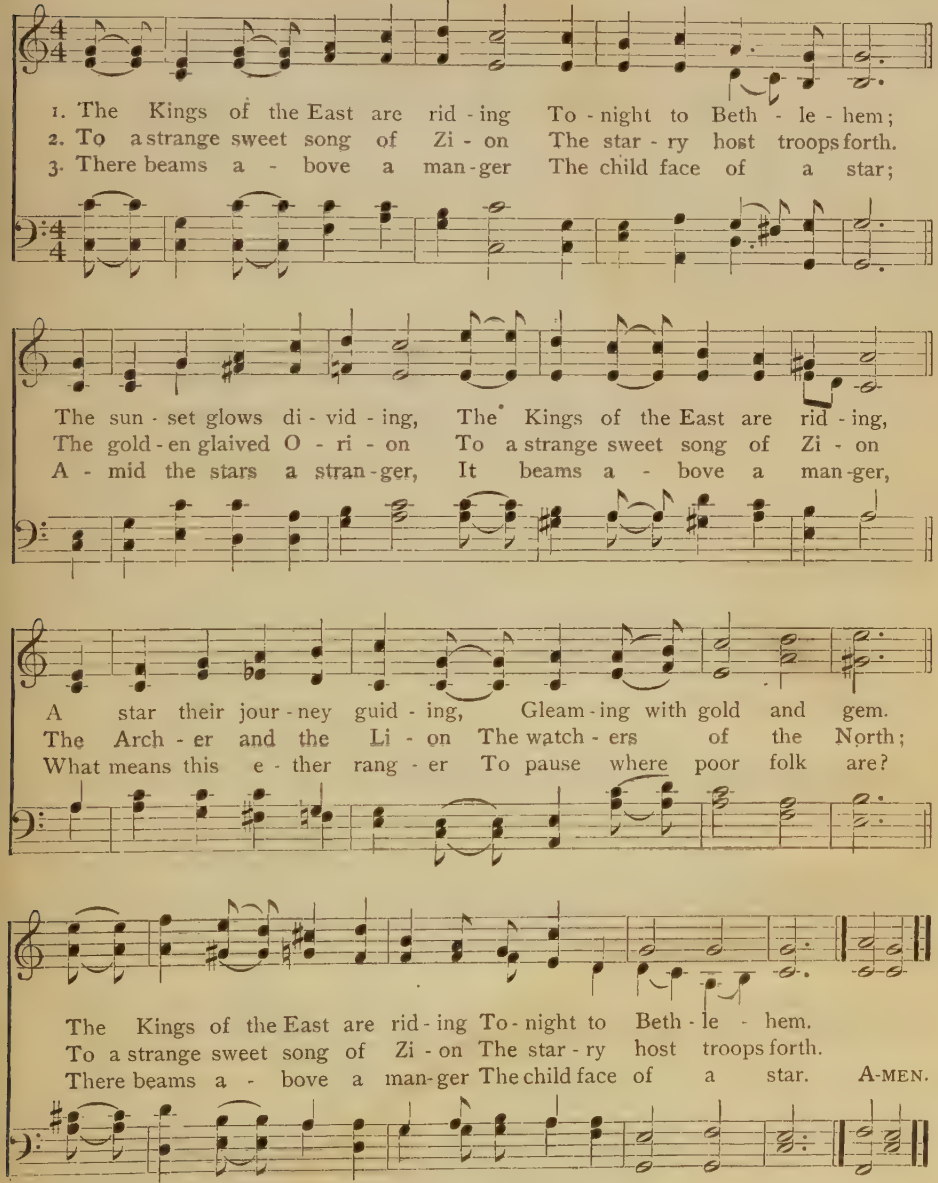
6 There's a Beautiful Star

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1840–1918
Frederick Schilling

BEAUTIFUL STAR Irregular. With Refrain

1. There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That
2. In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We
3. We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet
wea - ry trav - 'lers have fol-lowed a - far; Shin - ing so bright - ly
saw the glo - ry of thy new light; Tell - ing to us, in our
in - cense, myrrh, and spi - ces rare; All that we have we
all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!
hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.
REFRAIN
Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are;
To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low thee from a - far. A-MEN.

7 The Kings of the East Are Riding

WALLACE Irregular

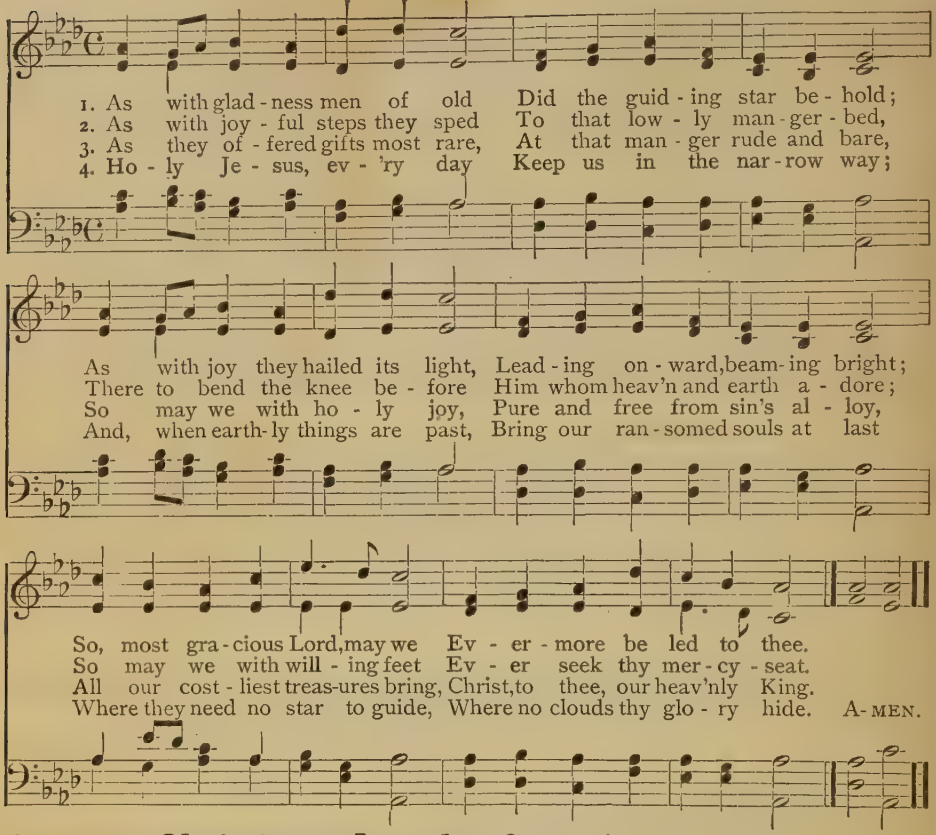
Katharine Lee Bates, 1906
Clarence G. Hamilton, 1905

1. The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - le - hem;
2. To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
3. There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star;
The sun - set glows di - vid - ing, The Kings of the East are rid - ing,
The gold - en glaived O - ri - on To a strange sweet song of Zi - on
A - mid the stars a stran - ger, It beams a - bove a man - ger,
A star their jour - ney guid - ing, Gleam - ing with gold and gem.
The Arch - er and the Li - on The watch - ers of the North;
What means this e - ther rang - er To pause where poor folk are?
The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - le - hem.
To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star. A-MEN.

Used by permission of Katharine Lee Bates and Clarence G. Hamilton

8 As With Gladness Men of Old

William C. Dix, 1861
Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

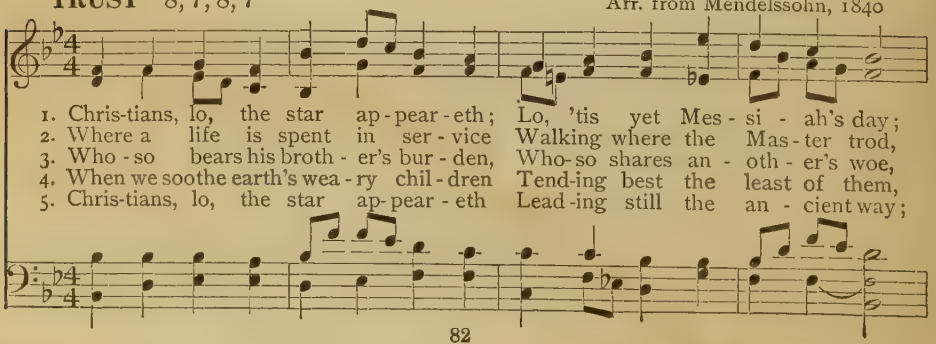
DIX 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

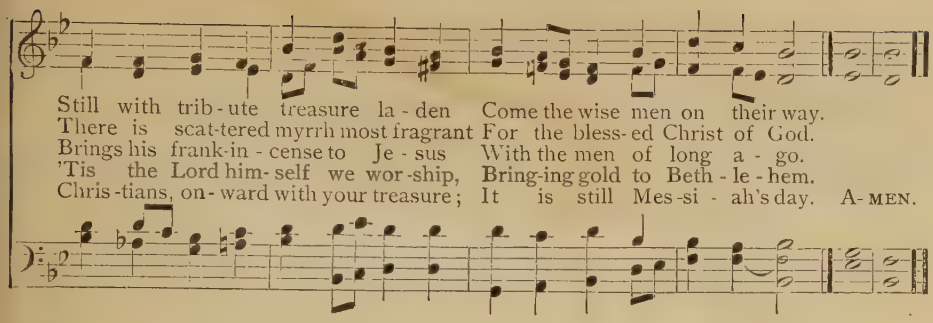

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
So, most gra - cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'nly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide. A - MEN.

9 Christians, Lo, the Star Appeareth

James A. Blaisdell, 1900
Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840

TRUST 8, 7, 8, 7


1. Chris - tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes - si - ah's day;
2. Where a life is spent in ser - vice Walking where the Mas - ter trod,
3. Who - so bears his broth - er's bur - den, Who - so shares an - oth - er's woe,
4. When we soothe earth's wea - ry chil - dren Tend - ing best the least of them,
5. Chris - tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth Lead - ing still the an - cient way;

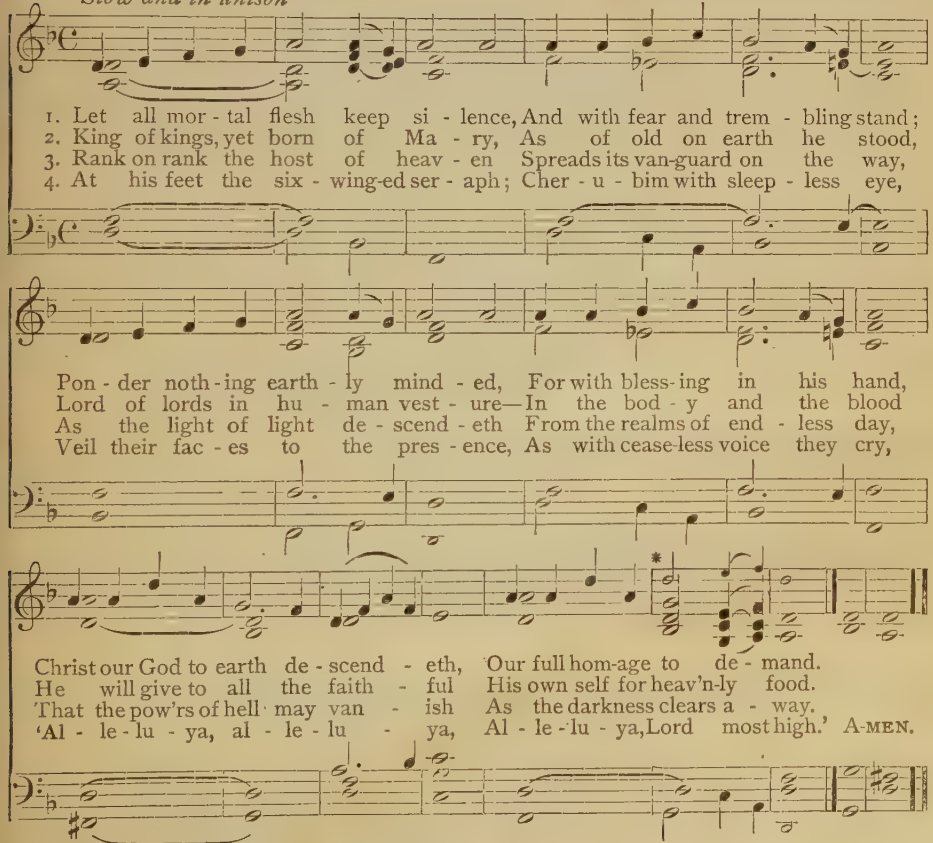

Still with trib-ute treasure la-den Come the wise men on their way.
There is scat-tered myrrh most fragrant For the bless-ed Christ of God.
Brings his frank-in-cense to Je-sus With the men of long a-go.
'Tis the Lord him-self we wor-ship, Bring-ing gold to Beth-le-hem.
Chris-tians, on-ward with your treasure; It is still Mes-si-ah's day. A-MEN.

10 Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

PICARDY 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

Liturgy of St. James. Tr. by G. Moultrie
French Traditional Carol

Slow and in unison


1. Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, And with fear and trem-bling stand;
2. King of kings, yet born of Ma-ry, As of old on earth he stood,
3. Rank on rank the host of heav-en Spreads its van-guard on the way,
4. At his feet the six-wing-ed ser-aph; Cher-u-bim with sleep-less eye,
Pon-der noth-ing earth-ly mind-ed, For with bless-ing in his hand,
Lord of lords in hu-man vest-ure—In the bod-y and the blood
As the light of light de-scend-eth From the realms of end-less day,
Veil their fac-es to the pres-ence, As with cease-less voice they cry,
Christ our God to earth de-scend-eth, Our full hom-age to de-mand.
He will give to all the faith-ful His own self for heav'n-ly food.
That the pow'rs of hell may van-ish As the darkness clears a-way.
'Al-le-lu-ya, al-le-lu-ya, Al-le-lu-ya, Lord most high.' A-MEN.

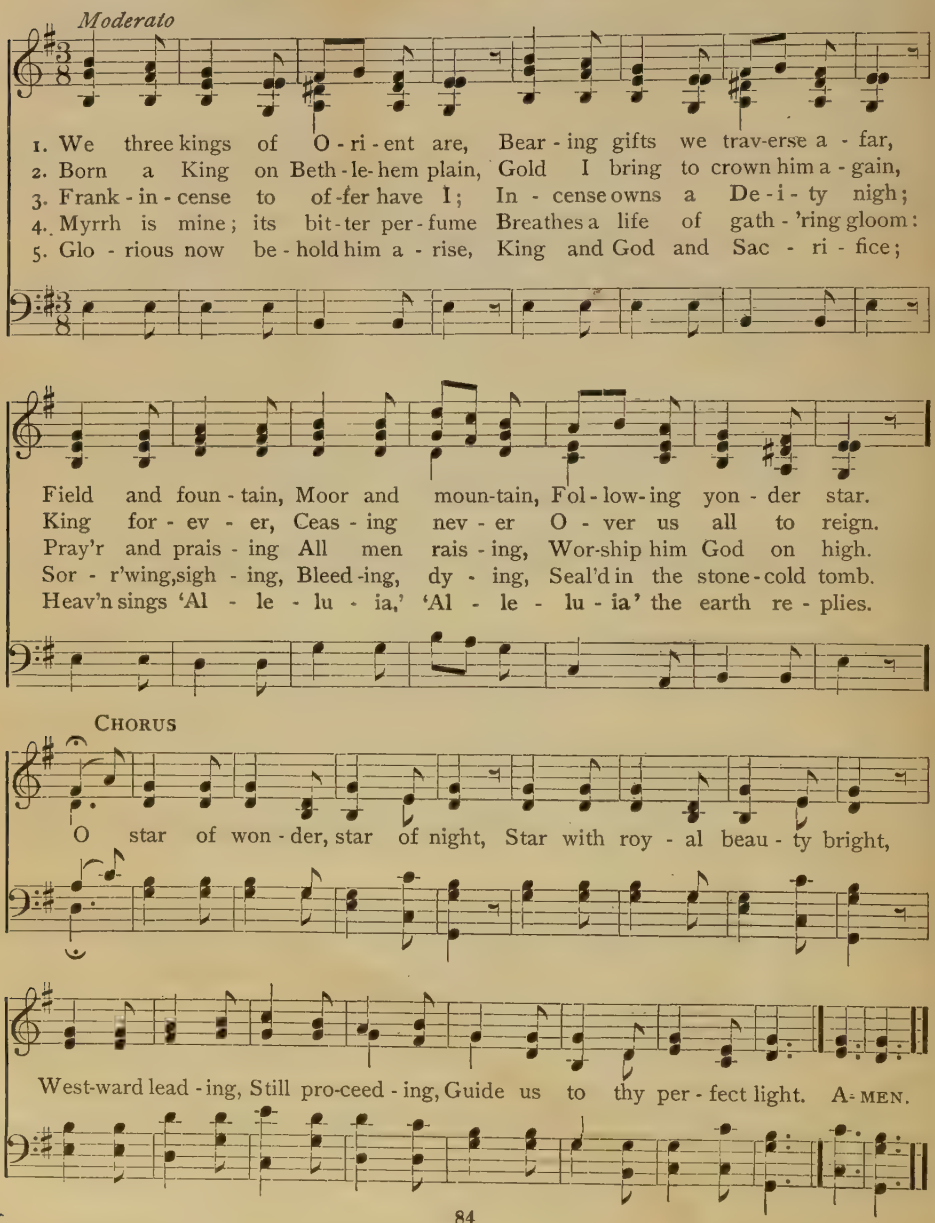
*Small notes for last stanza

Music by permission of the Oxford University Press

11 We Three Kings of Orient Are

KINGS OF ORIENT 8, 8, 8, 6. With Refrain

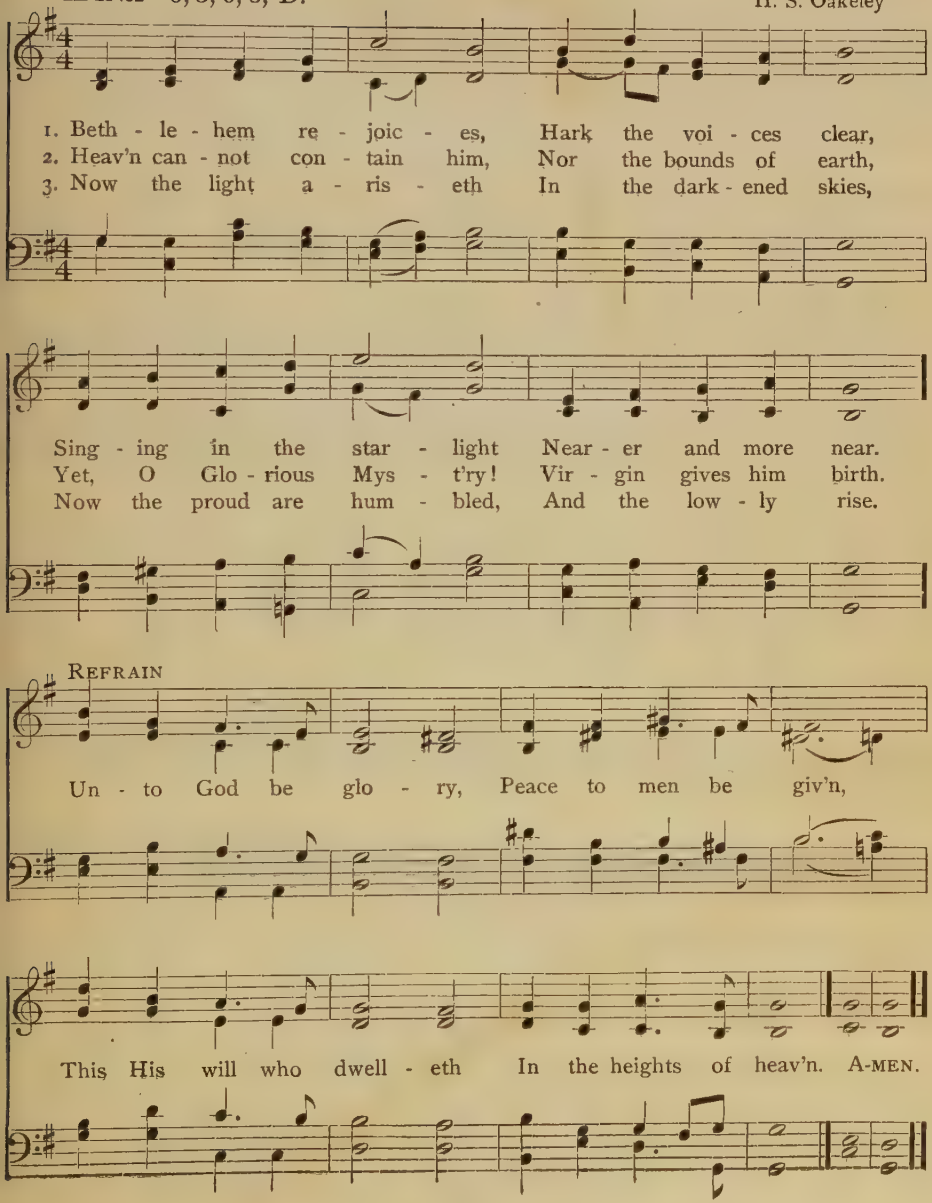
Words and Music by
John H. Hopkins, 1862


Moderato
1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far,
2. Born a King on Beth - le-hem plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
3. Frank - in - cense to of-fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - 'ring gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;
Field and foun - tain, Moor and moun-tain, Fol - low-ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, Ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Pray'r and prais - ing All men rais - ing, Wor-ship him God on high.
Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, Bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.
Heav'n sings 'Al - le - lu - ia,' 'Al - le - lu - ia' the earth re - plies.
CHORUS
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West-ward lead - ing, Still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - MEN.

12 Bethlehem Rejoices

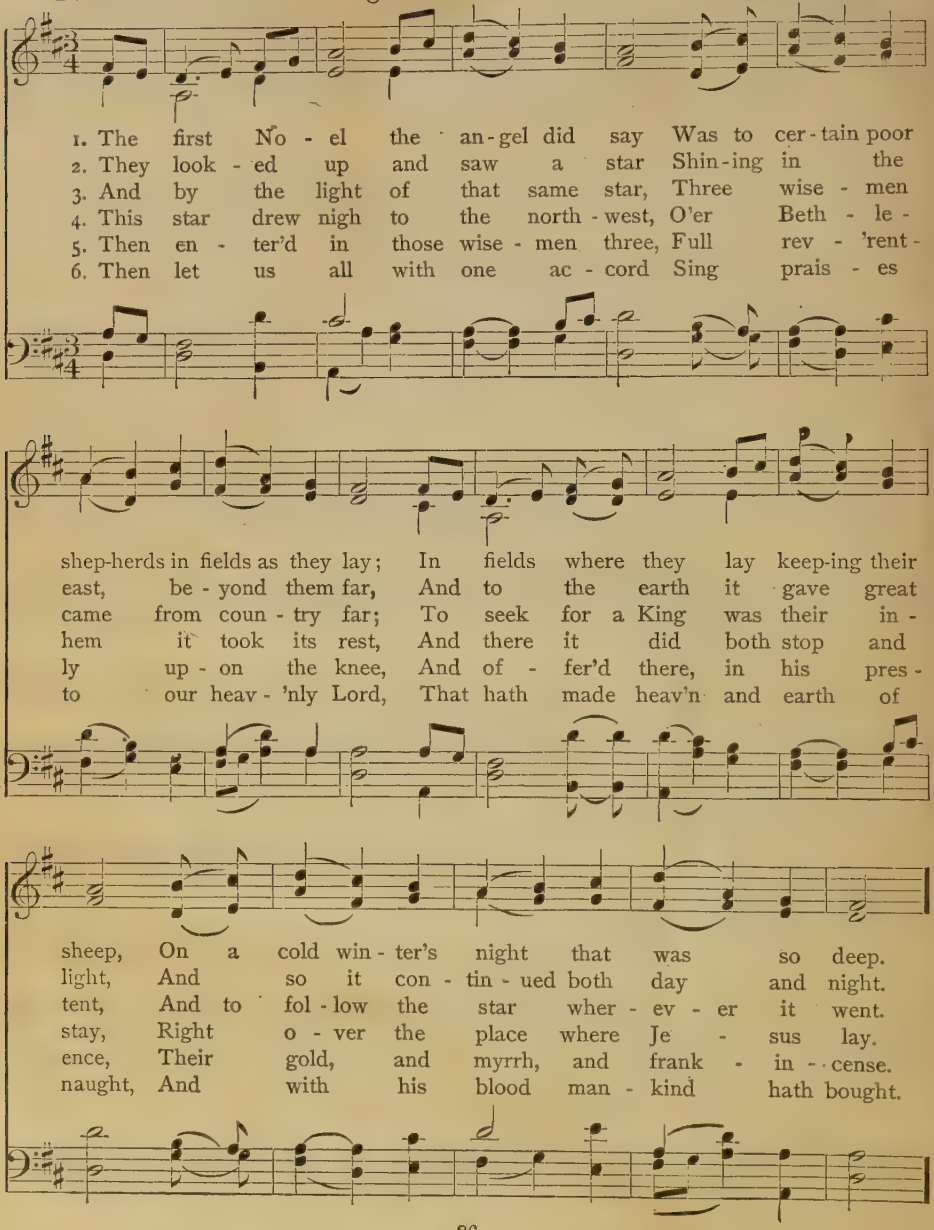
John of Damascus, circa 780 A. D.
Tr. by John Brownlie
H. S. Oakeley

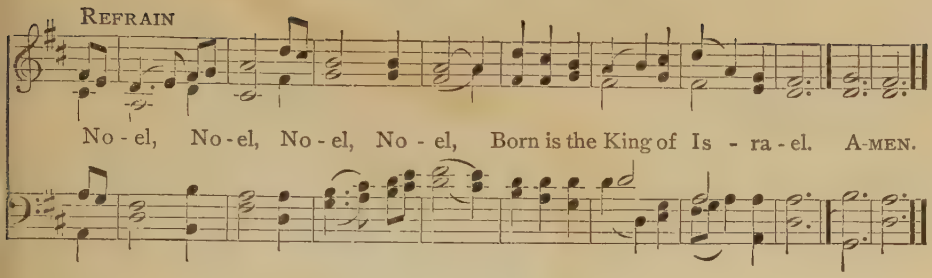
EDINA 6, 5, 6, 5, D.


1. Beth - le - hem re - joic - es, Hark the voi - ces clear,
2. Heav'n can - not con - tain him, Nor the bounds of earth,
3. Now the light a - ris - eth In the dark - ened skies,
Sing - ing in the star - light Near - er and more near.
Yet, O Glo - rious Mys - t'ry! Vir - gin gives him birth.
Now the proud are hum - bled, And the low - ly rise.
REFRAIN
Un - to God be glo - ry, Peace to men be giv'n,
This His will who dwell - eth In the heights of heav'n. A-MEN.

13 The First Noel the Angel Did Say

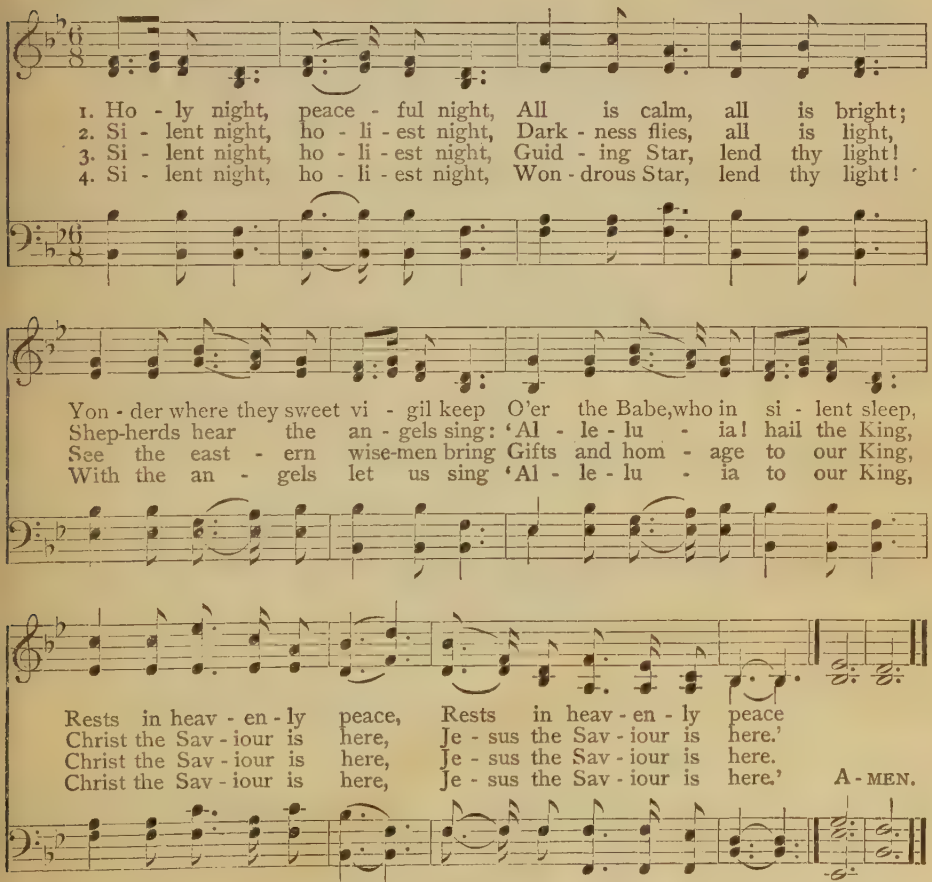
THE FIRST NOEL Irregular. With Refrain

Traditional
Words and Music

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
5. Then en - ter'd in those wise - men three, Full rev - 'rent -
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their
east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
ly up - on the knee, And of - fer'd there, in his pres -
to our heav - 'nly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of
sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
naught, And with his blood man - kind hath bought.



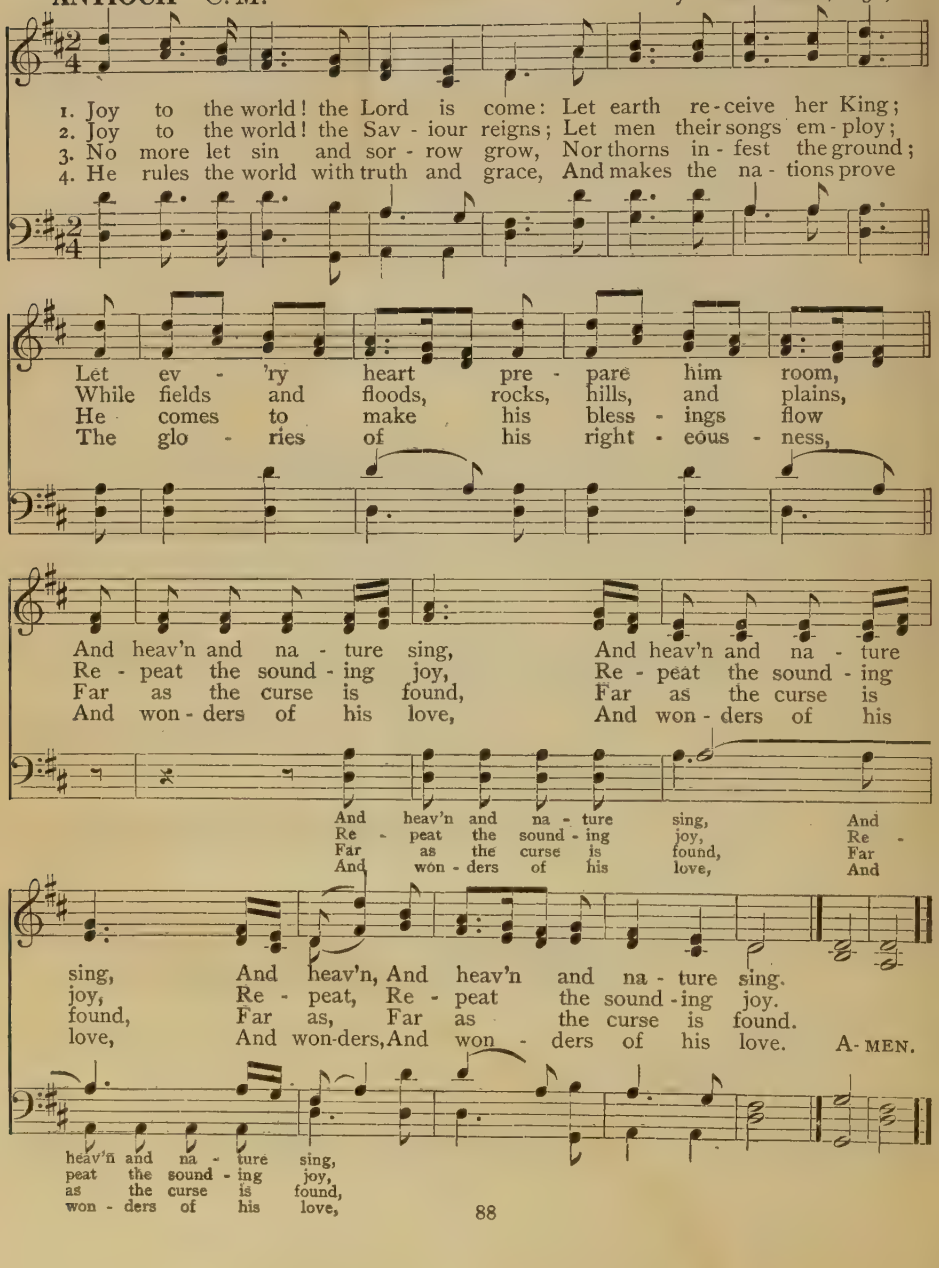
14 Holy Night, Peaceful Night

STILLE NACHT 7, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6

Tr. from Joseph Mohr, 1818
Franz Grüber, 1818

1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, All is calm, all is bright;
2. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Dark - ness flies, all is light,
3. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Won - drous Star, lend thy light!
Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: 'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King,
See the east - ern wise-men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King,
With the an - gels let us sing 'Al - le - lu - ia to our King,
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.'
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.' A - men.

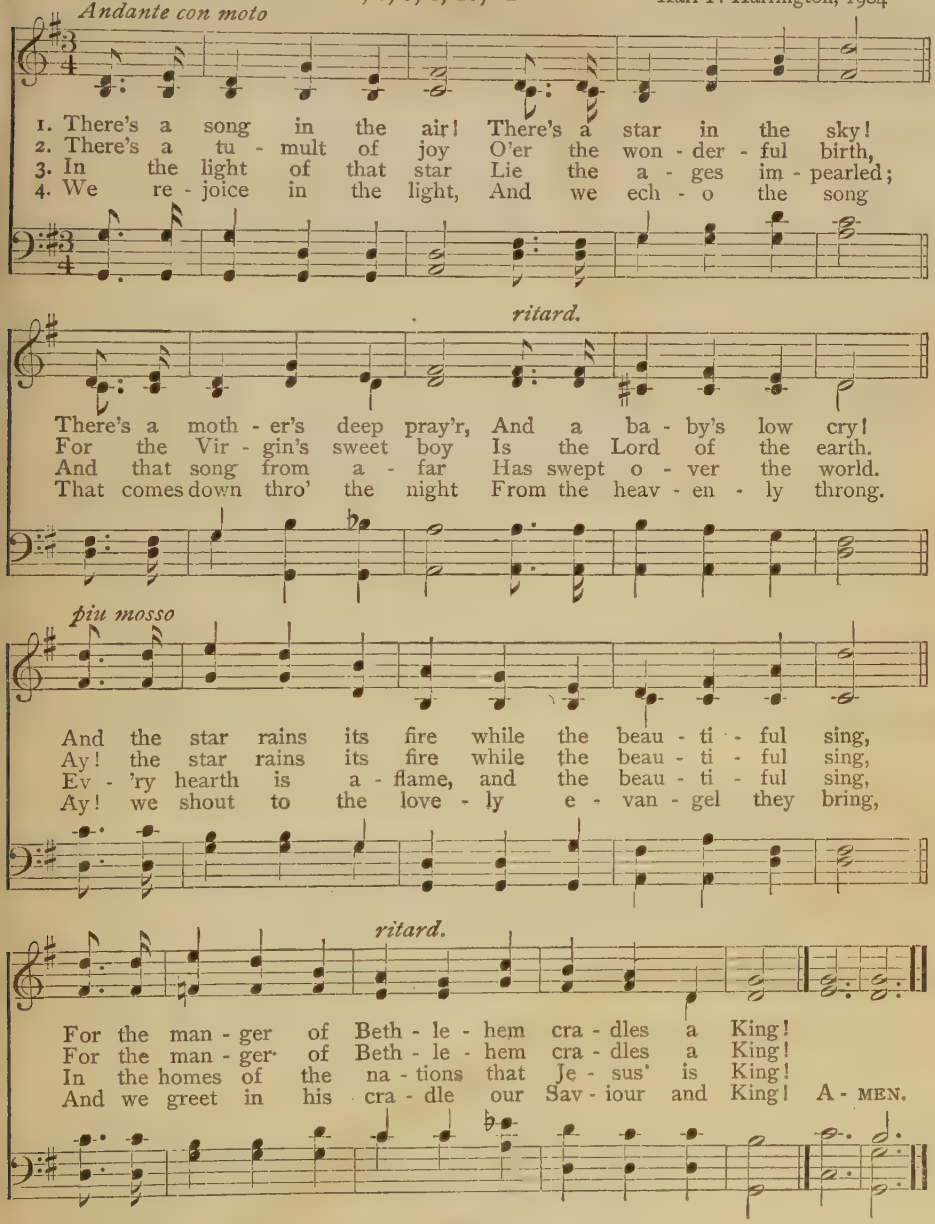
15 Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come

Isaac Watts, 1719
Arr. from George F. Handel, 1741
By Lowell Mason, 1830

ANTIOCH C. M.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove
Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
He comes to make his bless-ings flow
The glo-ries of his right-eous-ness,
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture
Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won-ders of his love, And won-ders of his
And heav'n and na-ture sing,
Re-peat the sound-ing joy,
Far as the curse is found,
And won-ders of his love,
And
Re-
Far
And
sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing.
joy, Re-peat, Re-peat the sound-ing joy.
found, Far as, Far as the curse is found.
love, And won-ders, And won-ders of his love.
A-MEN.
heav'n and na-ture sing,
peat the sound-ing joy,
as the curse is found,
won-ders of his love,

16 There's a Song in the Air

CHRISTMAS SONG 6, 6, 6, 6, 12, 12

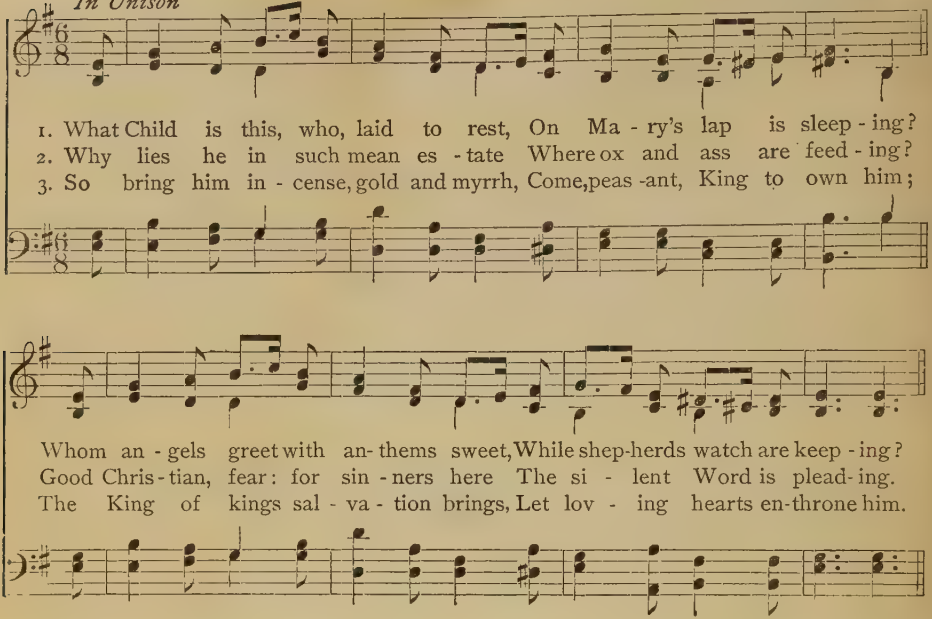
Josiah G. Holland, 1872
Karl P. Harrington, 1904

Andante con moto
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
ritard.
There's a moth - er's deep pray'r, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down thro' the night From the heav - en - ly throng.
piu mosso
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
ritard.
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus' is King!
And we greet in his cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - MEN.

17 What Child Is This

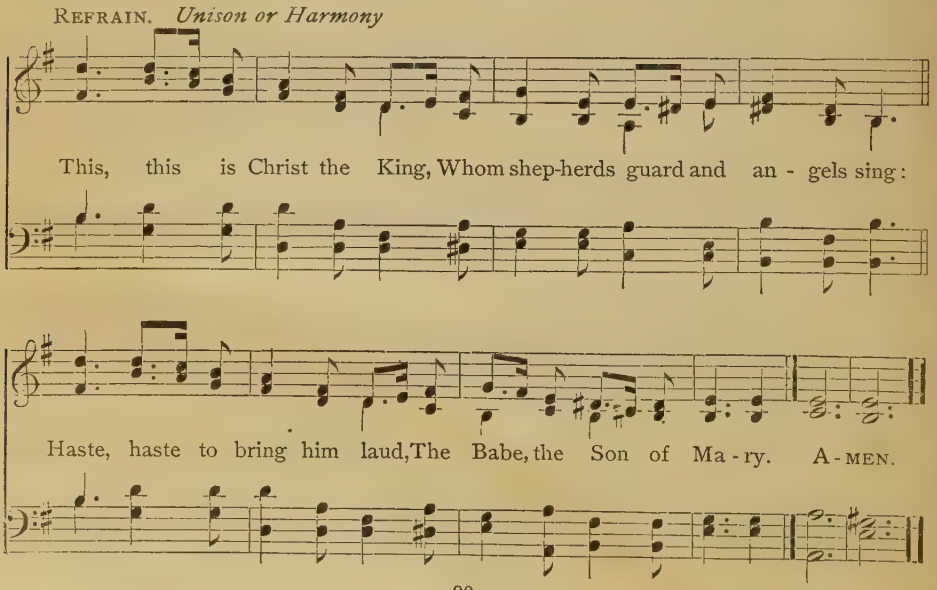
GREEN SLEEVES 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

William C. Dix, 1837–1898
Old English

In Unison

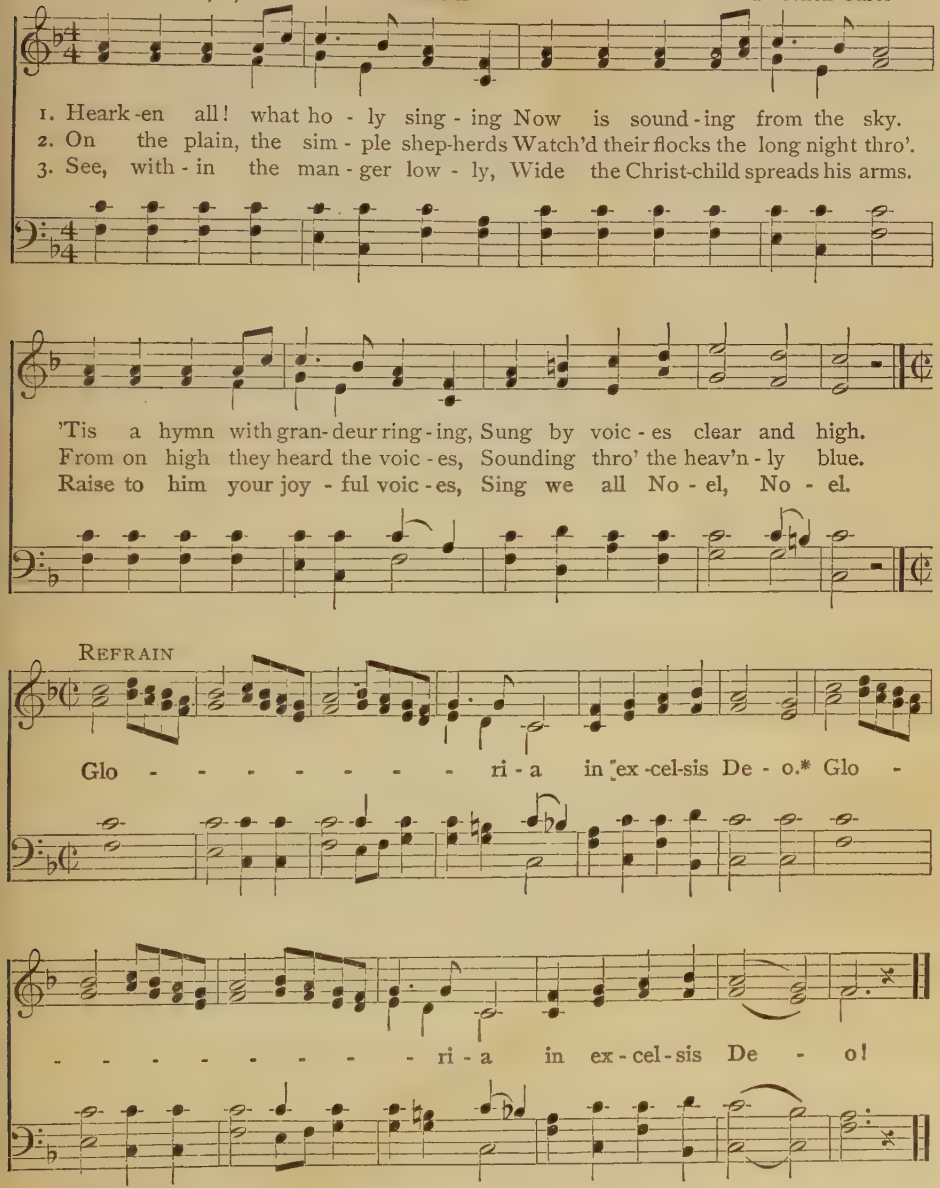

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
2. Why lies he in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
3. So bring him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come, peas - ant, King to own him;
Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?
Good Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en-throne him.

REFRAIN. *Unison or Harmony*


This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry. A - MEN.

18 Hearken All! What Holy Singing

GLORIA 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

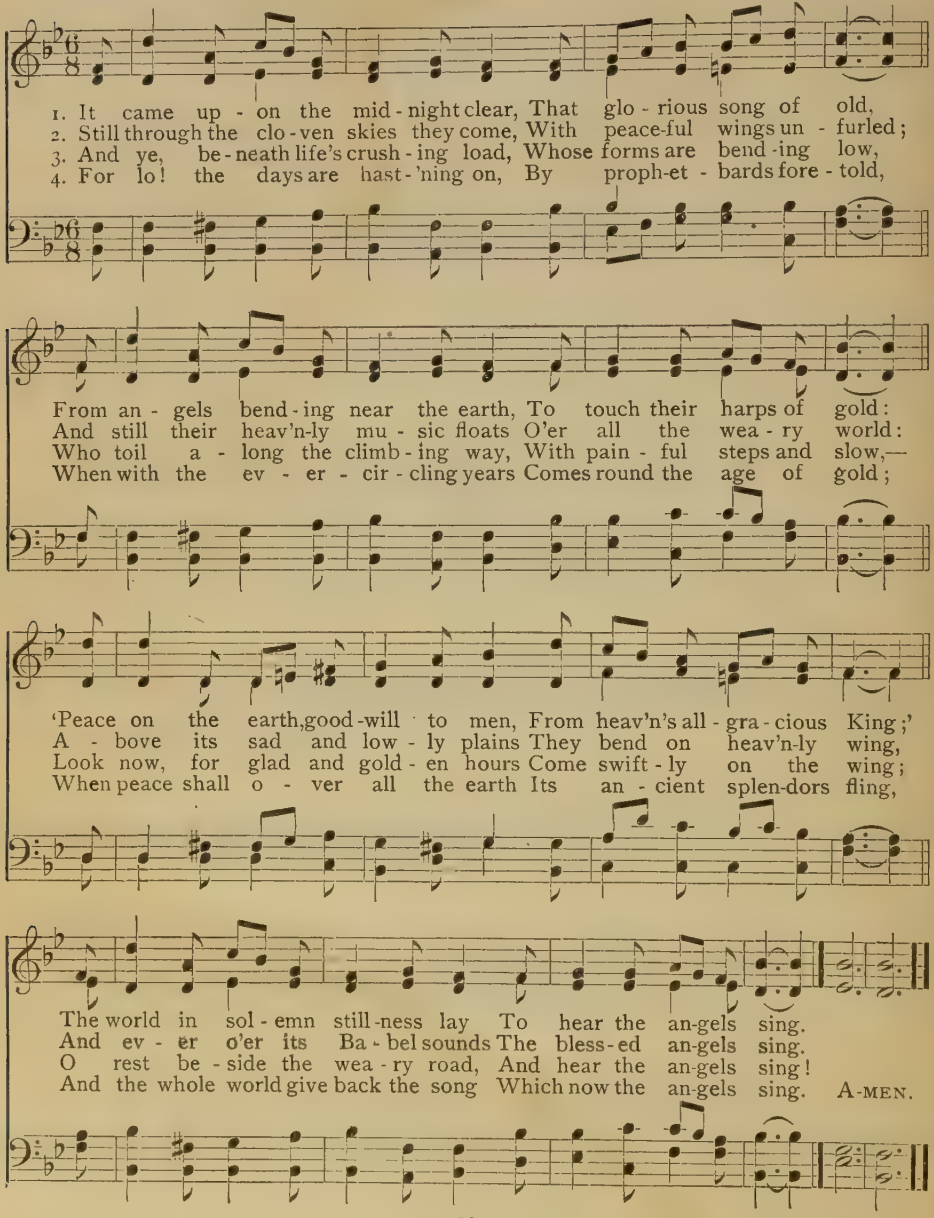
Words and Music
Old French Carol

1. Heark-en all! what ho - ly sing - ing Now is sound-ing from the sky.
2. On the plain, the sim - ple shep-herds Watch'd their flocks the long night thro'.
3. See, with - in the man - ger low - ly, Wide the Christ-child spreads his arms.
'Tis a hymn with gran-deur ring - ing, Sung by voic - es clear and high.
From on high they heard the voic - es, Sounding thro' the heav'n - ly blue.
Raise to him your joy - ful voic - es, Sing we all No - el, No - el.
REFRAIN
Glo - - - - - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o.* Glo -
- - - - - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

* Pronounced dā-o.

From the mystery play, *The Nativity*. Copyright, 1922, by Oliver Ditson Company. Used by permission.

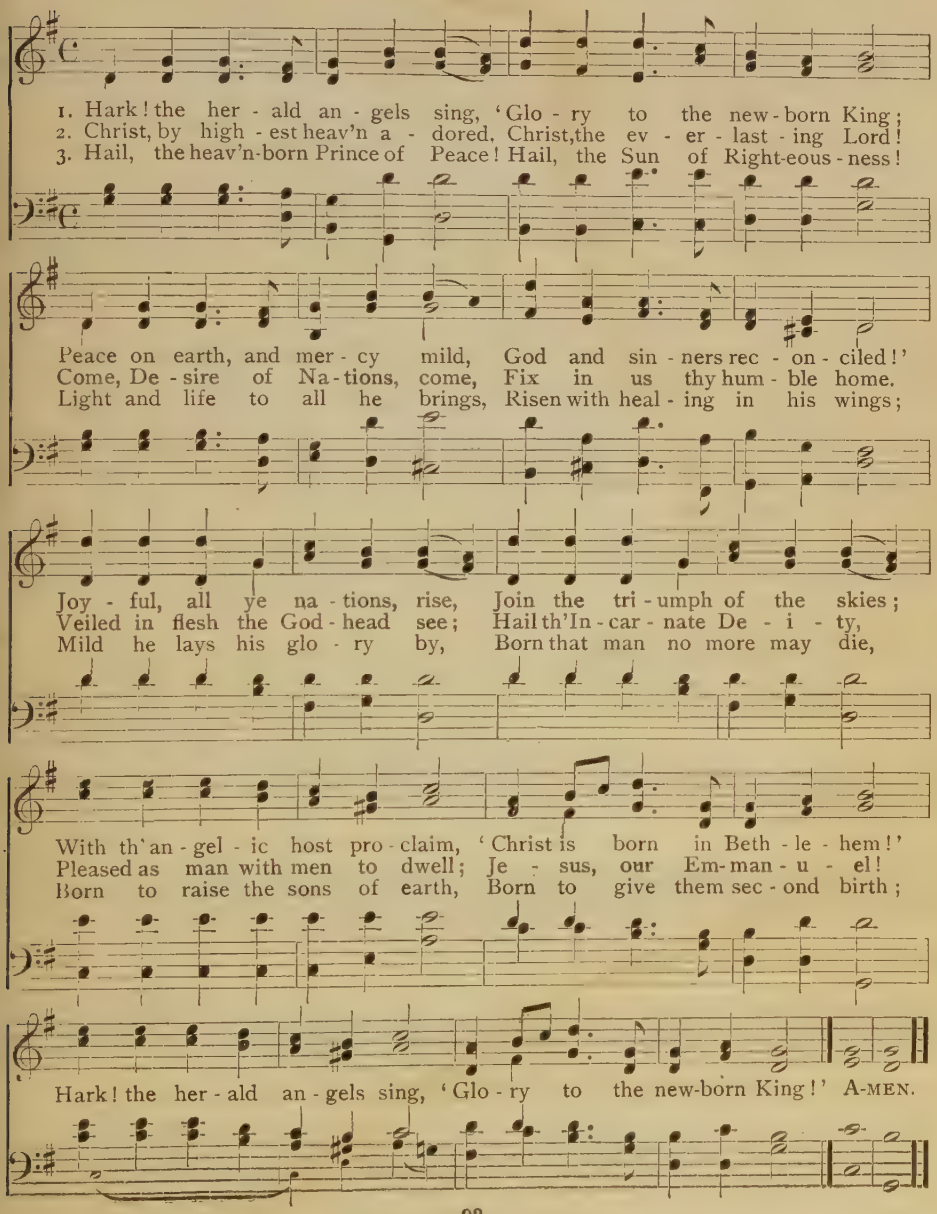
19 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears, 1849
Richard S. Willis, 1850

CAROL C. M. D.

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled;
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are hast - 'ning on, By proph-et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
'Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;'
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav'n-ly wing,
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an-gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an-gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing. A-MEN.

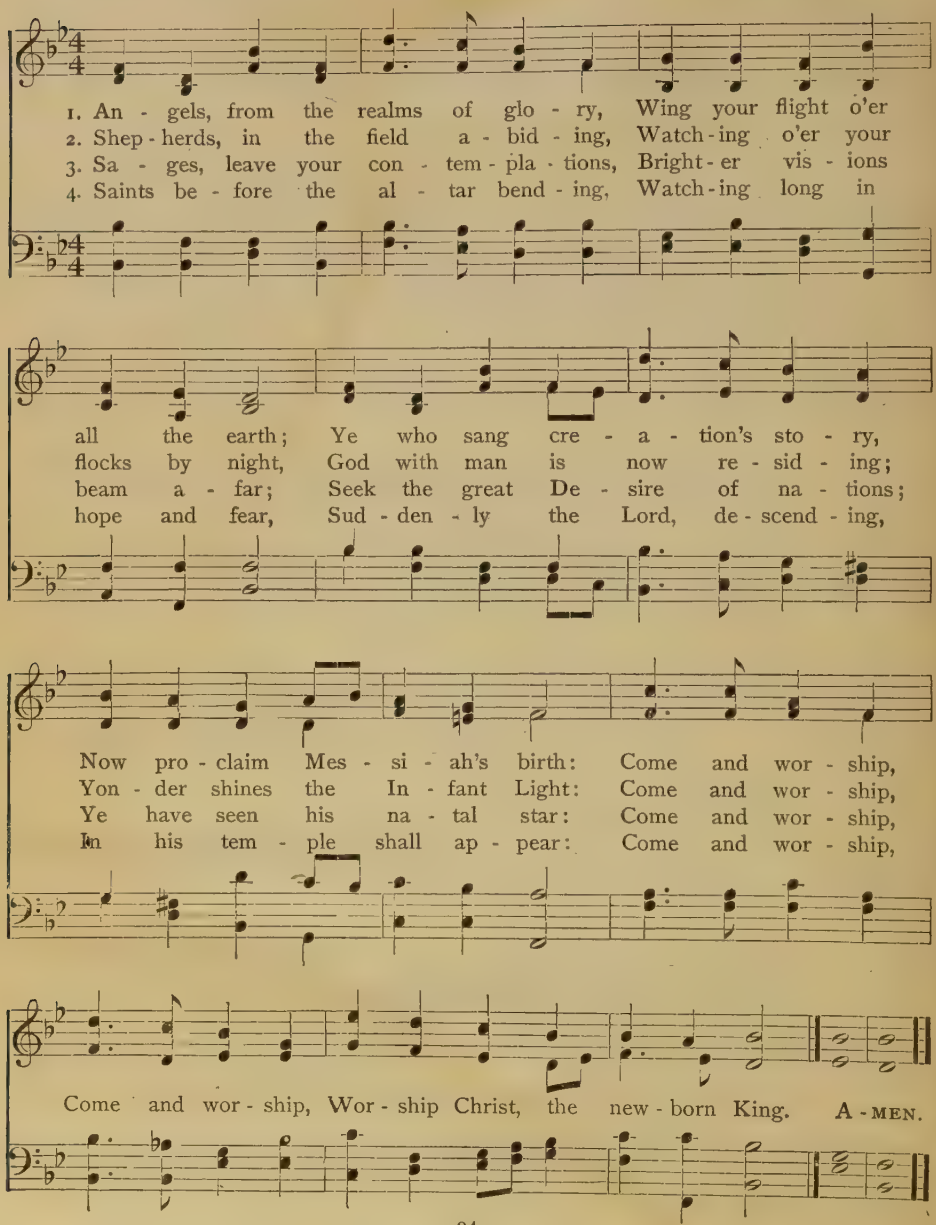
20 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

Charles Wesley, 1739
Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!'
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings;
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!'
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King!' A-MEN.

21 Angels, From the Realms of Glory

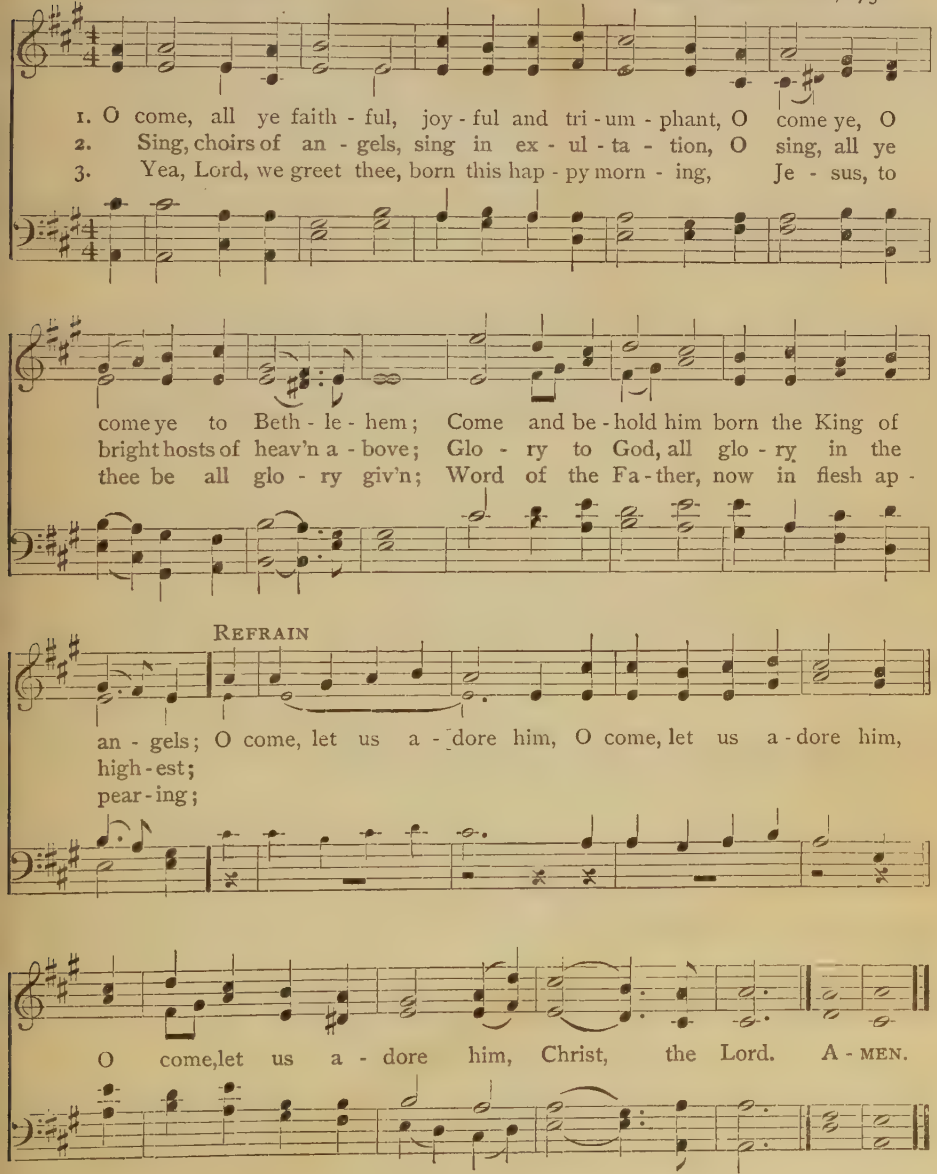
James Montgomery, 1819
Henry Smart, 1867

REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing;
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the In - fant Light: Come and wor - ship,
Ye have seen his na - tal star: Come and wor - ship,
In his tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

22 O Come, All Ye Faithful

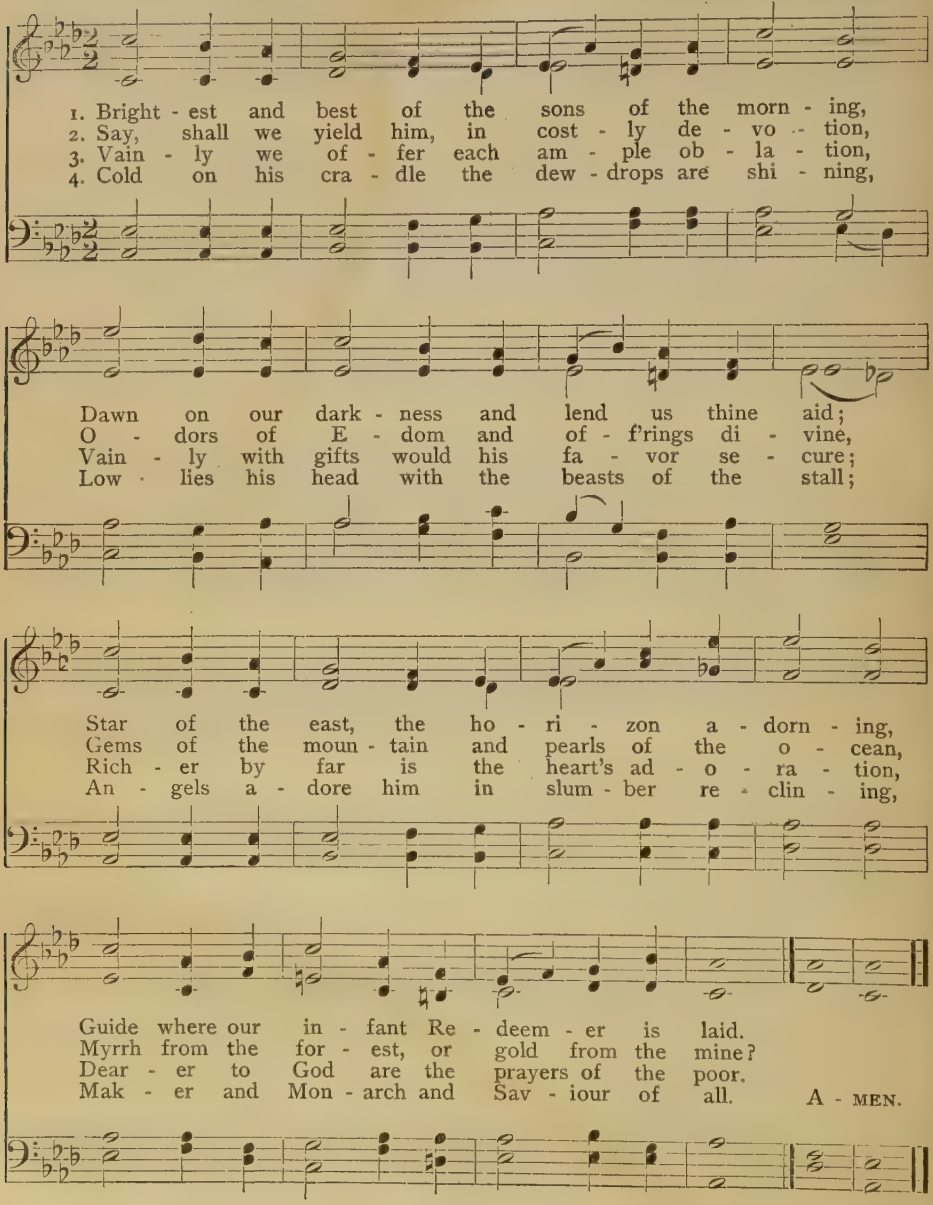
ADESTE FIDELES Irregular. With Refrain
(Portuguese Hymn)

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Tr. by Frederick Oakeley, 1843
Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him born the King of
bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the
thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap -
REFRAIN
an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,
high - est;
pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

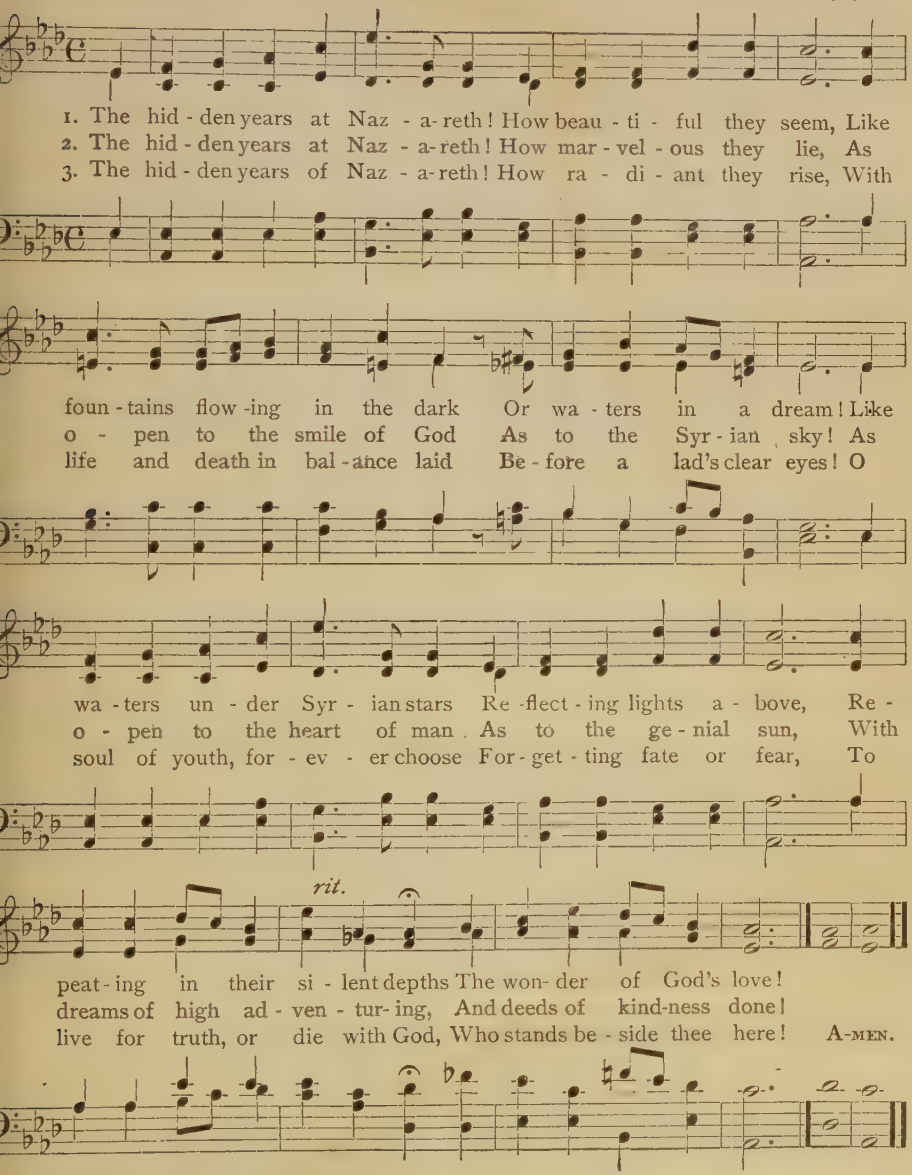
23 Brightest and Best of the Sons

MORNING STAR 11, 10, 11, 10

Reginald Heber, 1811
John P. Harding, 1861–

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shi - ning,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;
O - dors of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
Low - lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
A - MEN.

24 The Hidden Years at Nazareth

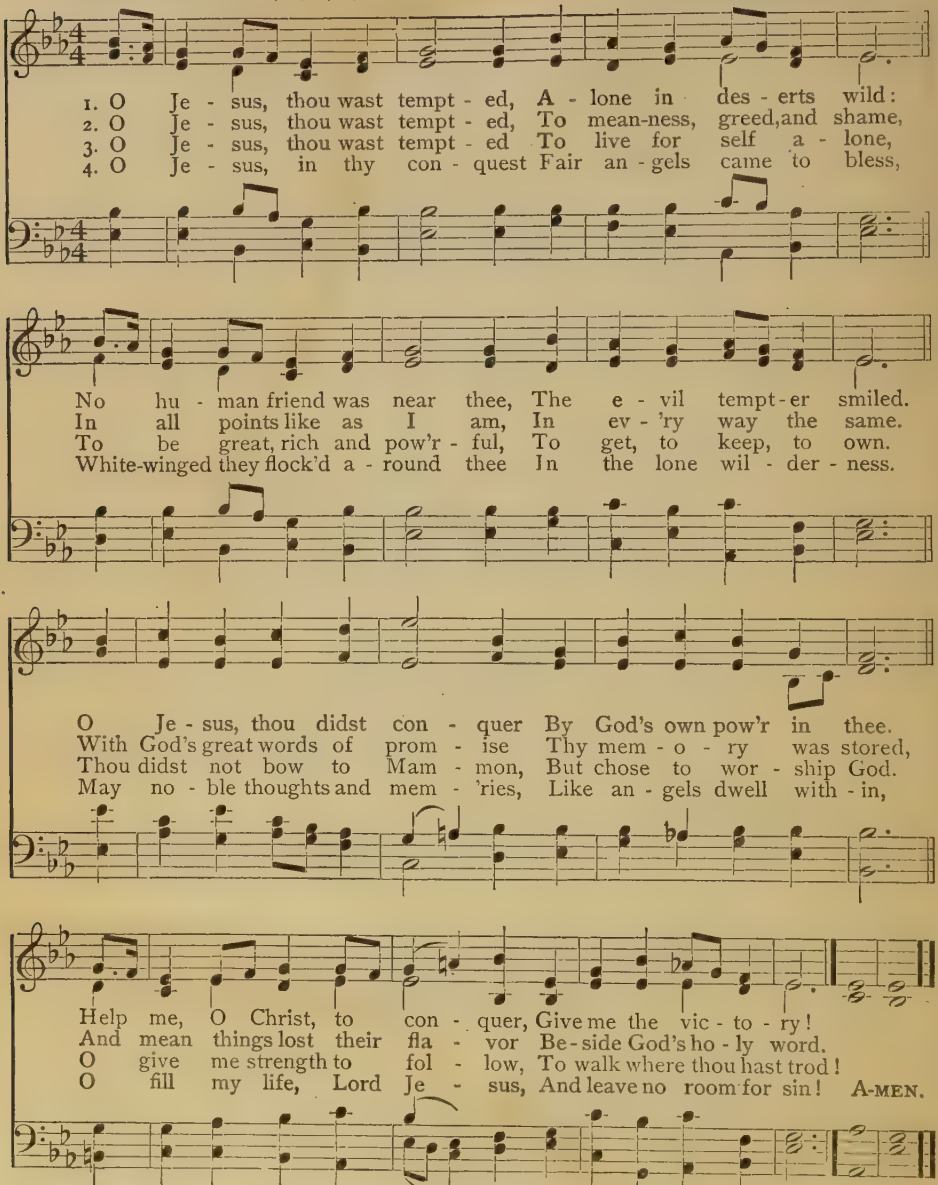
NAZARETH. C. M. D.

Allen Eastman Cross, 1927
H. L. Harts, 1927

1. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How beau - ti - ful they seem, Like
2. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How mar - vel - ous they lie, As
3. The hid - den years of Naz - a - reth! How ra - di - ant they rise, With
foun - tains flow - ing in the dark Or wa - ters in a dream! Like
o - pen to the smile of God As to the Syr - ian sky! As
life and death in bal - ance laid Be - fore a lad's clear eyes! O
wa - ters un - der Syr - ian stars Re - flect - ing lights a - bove, Re -
o - pen to the heart of man As to the ge - nial sun, With
soul of youth, for - ev - er choose For - get - ting fate or fear, To
rit.
peat - ing in their si - lent depths The won - der of God's love!
dreams of high ad - ven - tur - ing, And deeds of kind - ness done!
live for truth, or die with God, Who stands be - side thee here! A - MEN.

Words copyright by Allen Eastman Cross
Music copyright by Earl Enyeart Harper, 1928

25 O Jesus, Thou Wast Tempted

MEIRIONYDD 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

J. Edgar Park, 1913
Old Welsh Hymn Melody

1. O Je - sus, thou wast tempt - ed, A - lone in des - erts wild:
2. O Je - sus, thou wast tempt - ed, To mean-ness, greed, and shame,
3. O Je - sus, thou wast tempt - ed To live for self a - lone,
4. O Je - sus, in thy con - quest Fair an - gels came to bless,
No hu - man friend was near thee, The e - vil tempt - er smiled.
In all points like as I am, In ev - 'ry way the same.
To be great, rich and pow'r - ful, To get, to keep, to own.
White-winged they flock'd a - round thee In the lone wil - der - ness.
O Je - sus, thou didst con - quer By God's own pow'r in thee.
With God's great words of prom - ise Thy mem - o - ry was stored,
Thou didst not bow to Mam - mon, But chose to wor - ship God.
May no - ble thoughts and mem - 'ries, Like an - gels dwell with - in,
Help me, O Christ, to con - quer, Give me the vic - to - ry!
And mean things lost their fla - vor Be - side God's ho - ly word.
O give me strength to fol - low, To walk where thou hast trod!
O fill my life, Lord Je - sus, And leave no room for sin! A-MEN.

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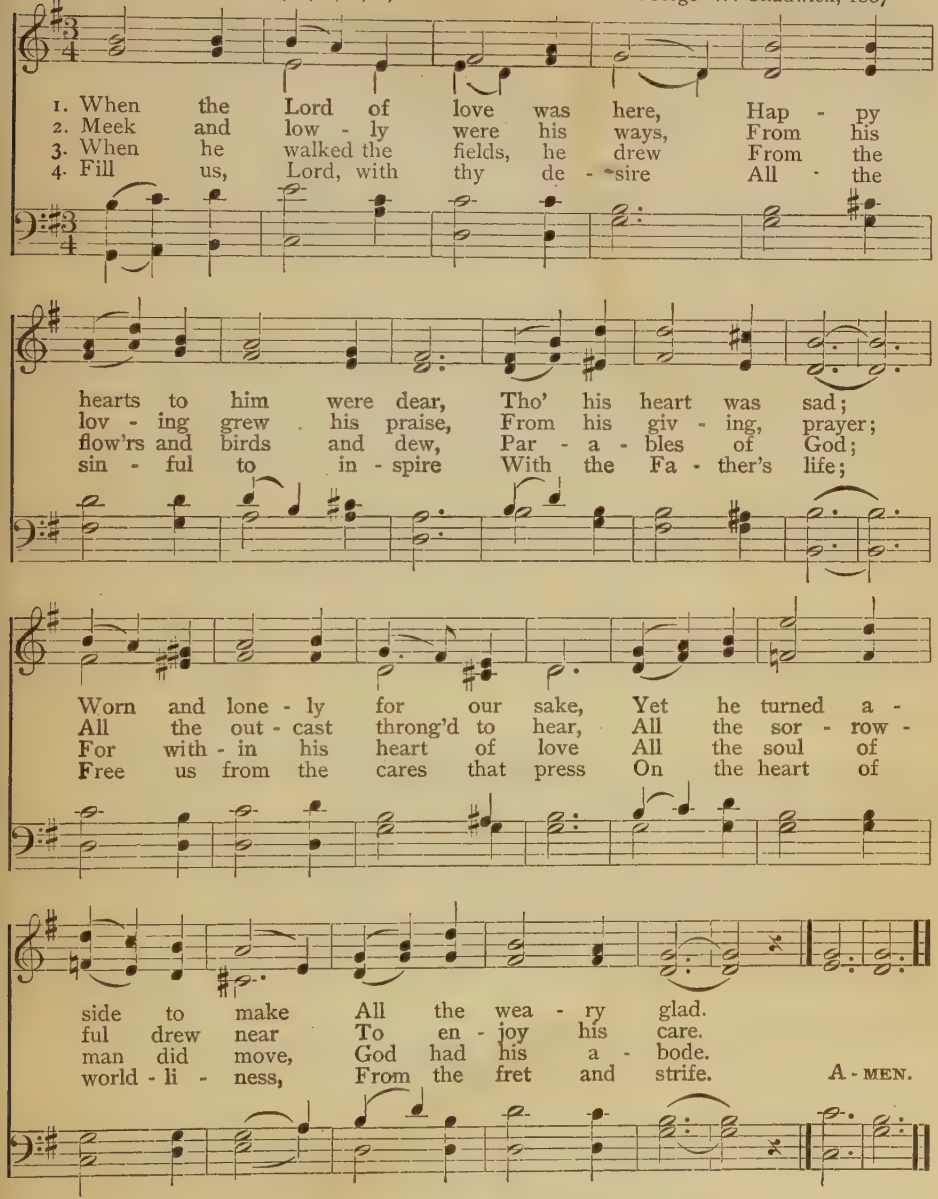
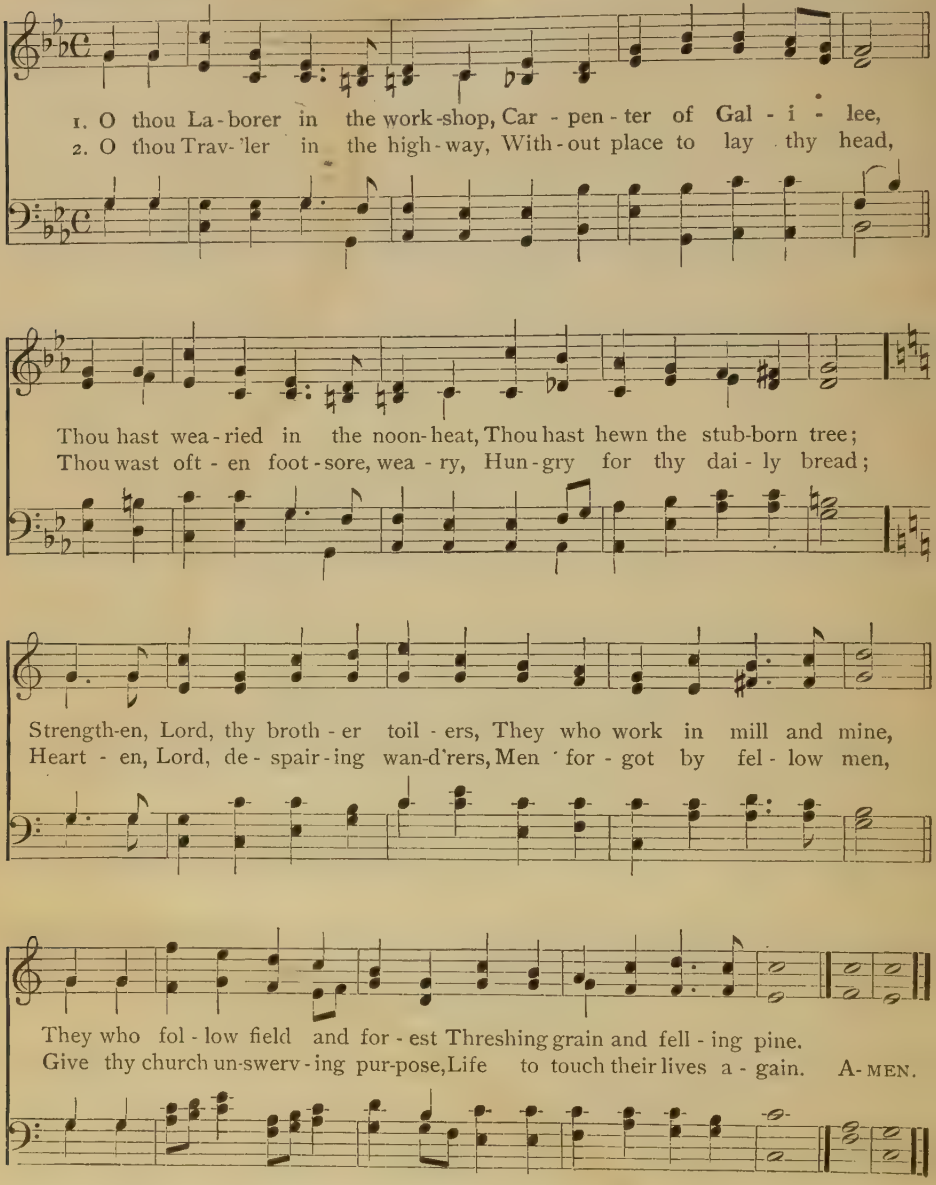
26 When the Lord of Love Was Here

ARMSTRONG 7, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881
George W. Chadwick, 1887

1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py
2. Meek and low - ly were his ways, From his
3. When he walked the fields, he drew From the
4. Fill us, Lord, with thy de - sire All - the
hearts to him were dear, Tho' his heart was sad;
lov - ing grew his praise, From his giv - ing, prayer;
flow'rs and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;
sin - ful to in - spire With the Fa - ther's life;
Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet he turned a -
All the out - cast throng'd to hear, All the sor - row -
For with - in his heart of love All the soul of
Free us from the cares that press On the heart of
side to make All the wea - ry glad.
ful drew near To en - joy his care.
man did move, God had his a - bode.
world - li - ness, From the fret and strife.
A - MEN.

27 O Thou Laborer in the Workshop

William Watkins Reid, 1927
A. H. Mann

BALDUCCI 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

1. O thou La-borer in the work-shop, Car-pen-ter of Gal-i-lee,
2. O thou Trav-'ler in the high-way, With-out place to lay thy head,
Thou hast wea-ried in the noon-heat, Thou hast hewn the stub-born tree;
Thou wast oft-en foot-sore, wea-ry, Hun-gry for thy dai-ly bread;
Strength-en, Lord, thy broth-er toil-ers, They who work in mill and mine,
Heart-en, Lord, de-spair-ing wan-d'rers, Men for-got by fel-low men,
They who fol-low field and for-est Threshing grain and fell-ing pine.
Give thy church un-swerv-ing pur-pose, Life to touch their lives a-gain. A-MEN.

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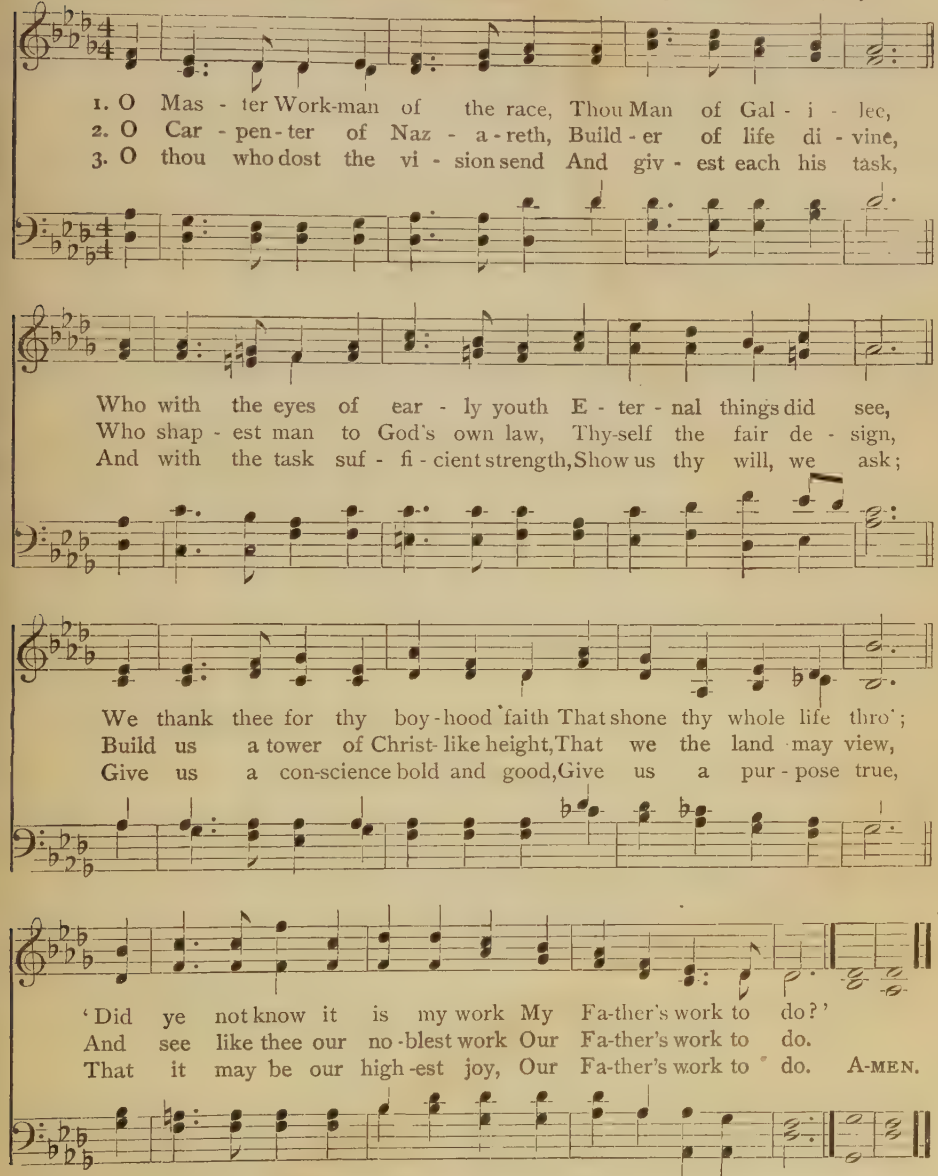
28 O Master Workman of the Race

REX REGUM. C. M. D.

Jay T. Stocking, 1912
John Stainer, 1840–1901


1. O Mas - ter Work-man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O thou who dost the vi - sion send And giv - est each his task,
Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy-self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us thy will, we ask;
We thank thee for thy boy-hood faith That shone thy whole life thro';
Build us a tower of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,
'Did ye not know it is my work My Fa-ther's work to do?'
And see like thee our no-blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
That it may be our high-est joy, Our Fa-ther's work to do. A-MEN.

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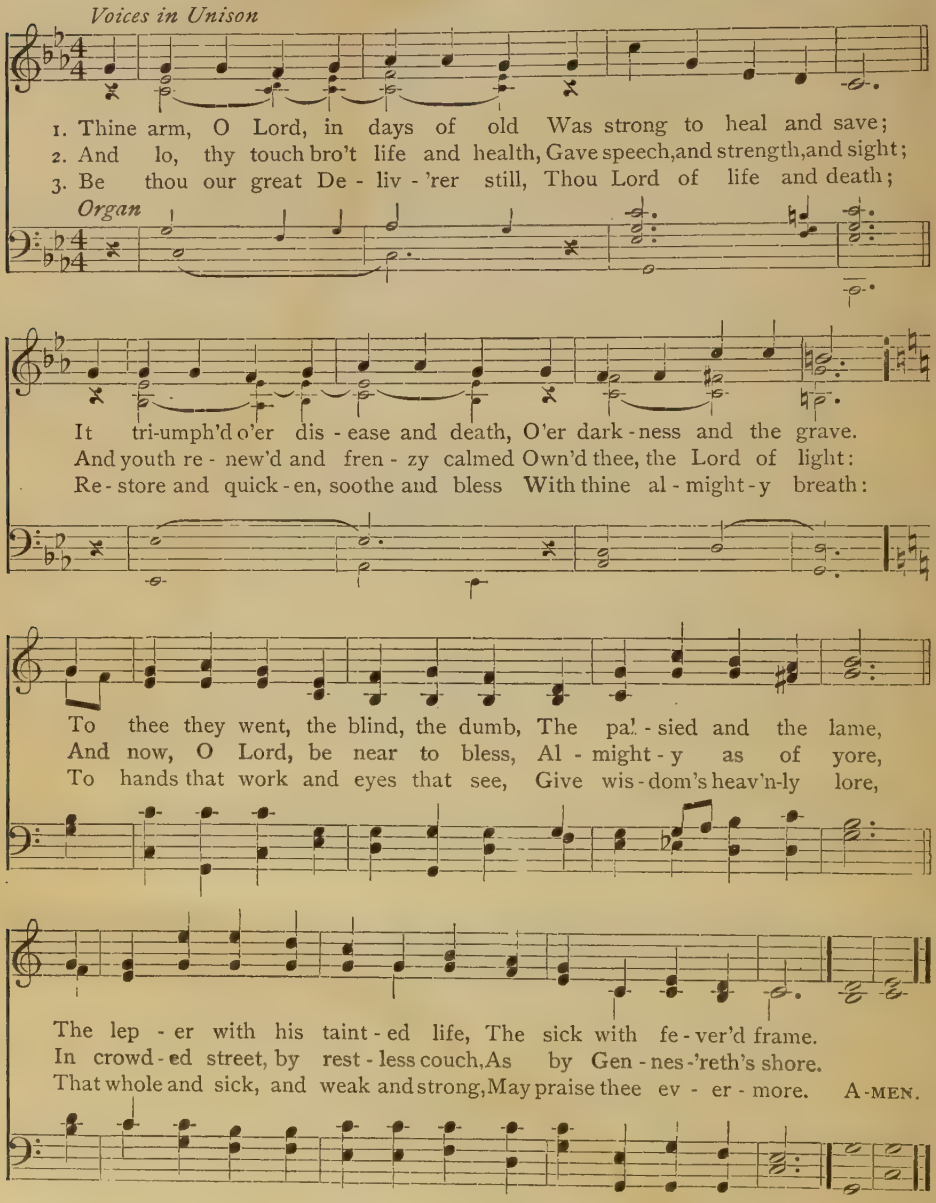
29 Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

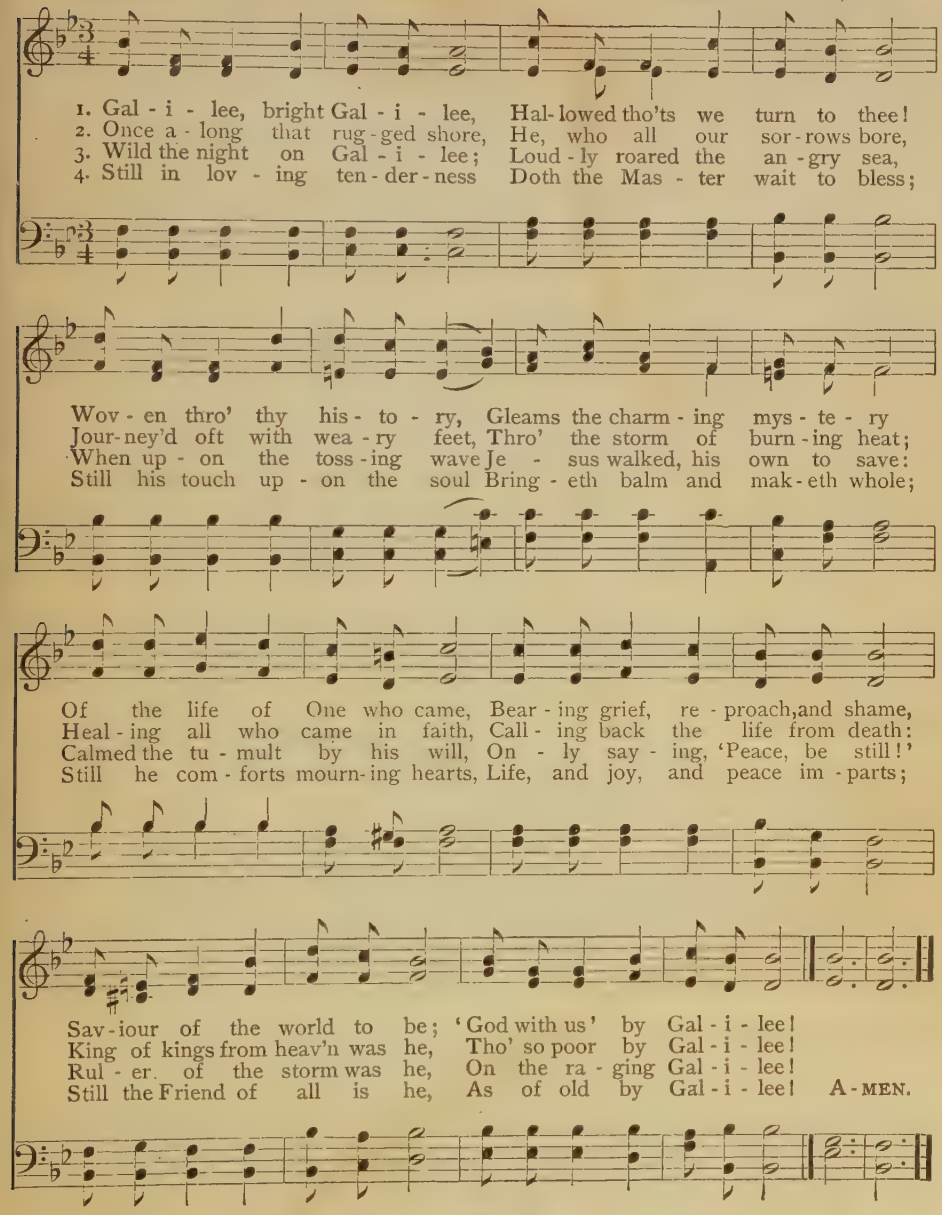
Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

AUDITE AUDIENTES ME C. M. D. Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1842–1900


Voices in Unison
1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, thy touch bro't life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
Organ
It tri-umph'd o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re - new'd and fren - zy calmed Own'd thee, the Lord of light:
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With thine al - might - y breath:
To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heav'n-ly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - ver'd frame.
In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nes - 'reth's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise thee ev - er - more. A - MEN.

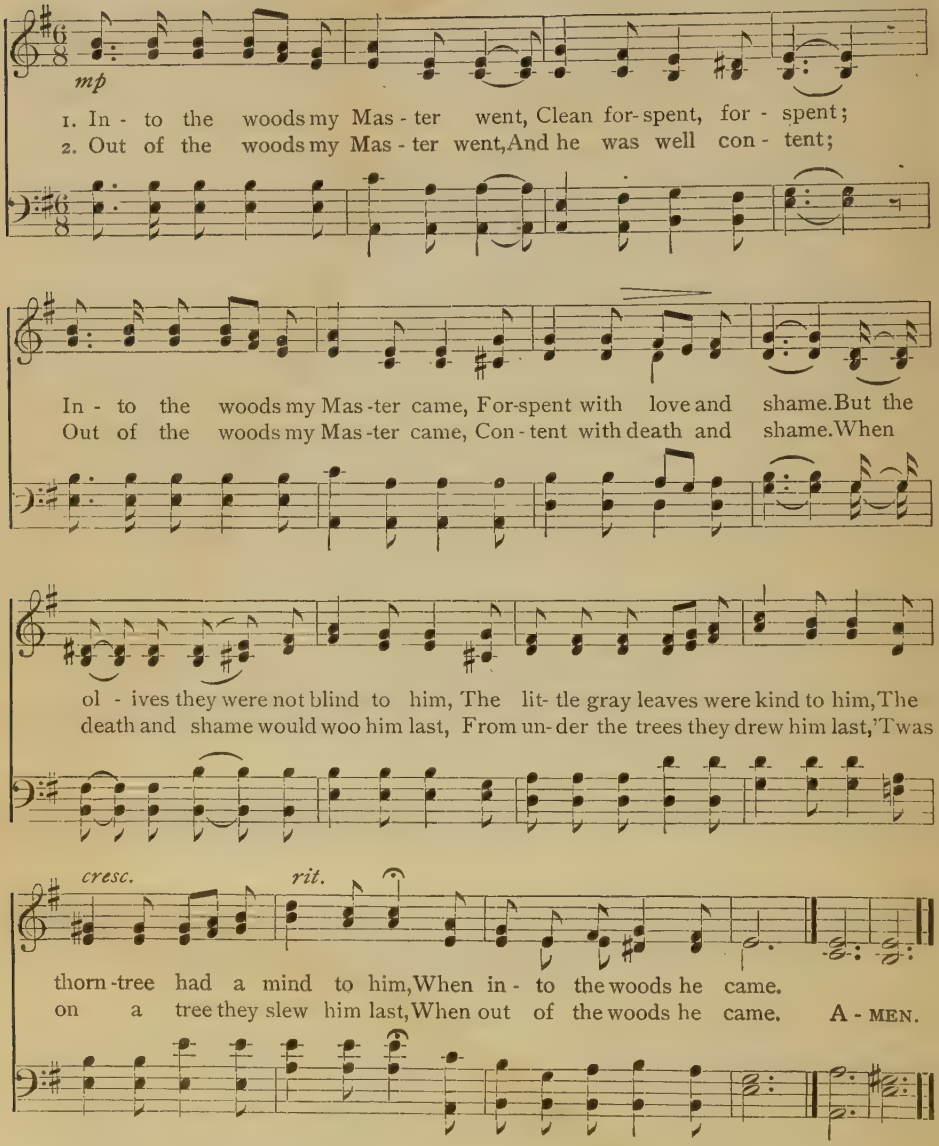
30 Galilee, Bright Galilee

SHERWIN 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

Words and Music by
William F. Sherwin, 1880

1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug-ged shore, He, who all our sor-rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud-ly roared the an-gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten-der-ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wov - en thro' thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - te - ry
Jour-ney'd oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm of burn-ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, his own to save:
Still his touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak-eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach, and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by his will, On - ly say - ing, 'Peace, be still!'
Still he com - forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;
Sav - iour of the world to be; 'God with us' by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heav'n was he, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was he, On the ra - ging Gal - i - lee!
Still the Friend of all is he, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - MEN.

31 Into the Woods My Master Went

LANIER Irregular

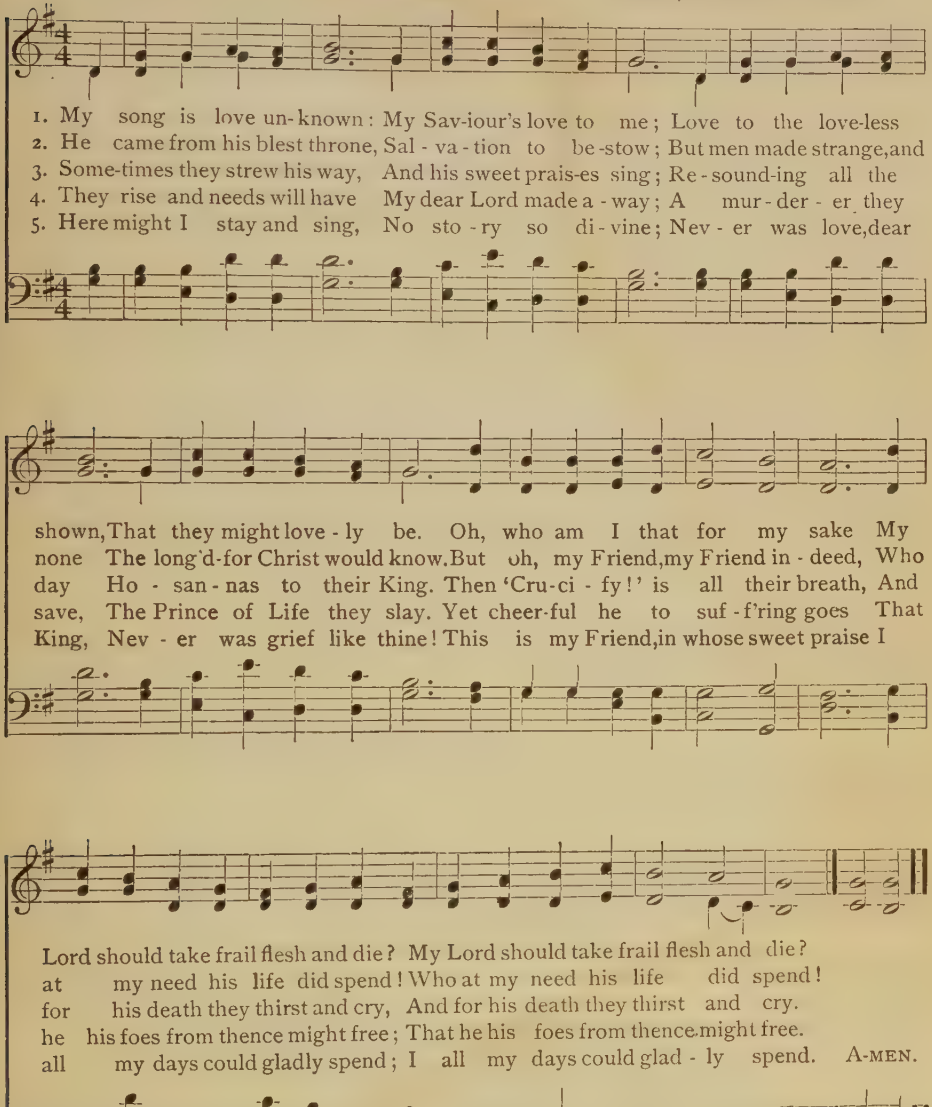
Sidney Lanier, 1880
Peter C. Lutkin, 1904

mp
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for-spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;
In - to the woods my Mas-ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
Out of the woods my Mas-ter came, Con - tent with death and shame. When
ol - ives they were not blind to him, The lit- tle gray leaves were kind to him, The
death and shame would woo him last, From un-der the trees they drew him last, 'Twas
cresc.
rit.
thorn-tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.
on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came.
A - MEN.

Copyright, 1884, 1891, by Mary D. Lanier
Copyright, 1905, by Smith and Lamar

32 My Song Is Love Unknown

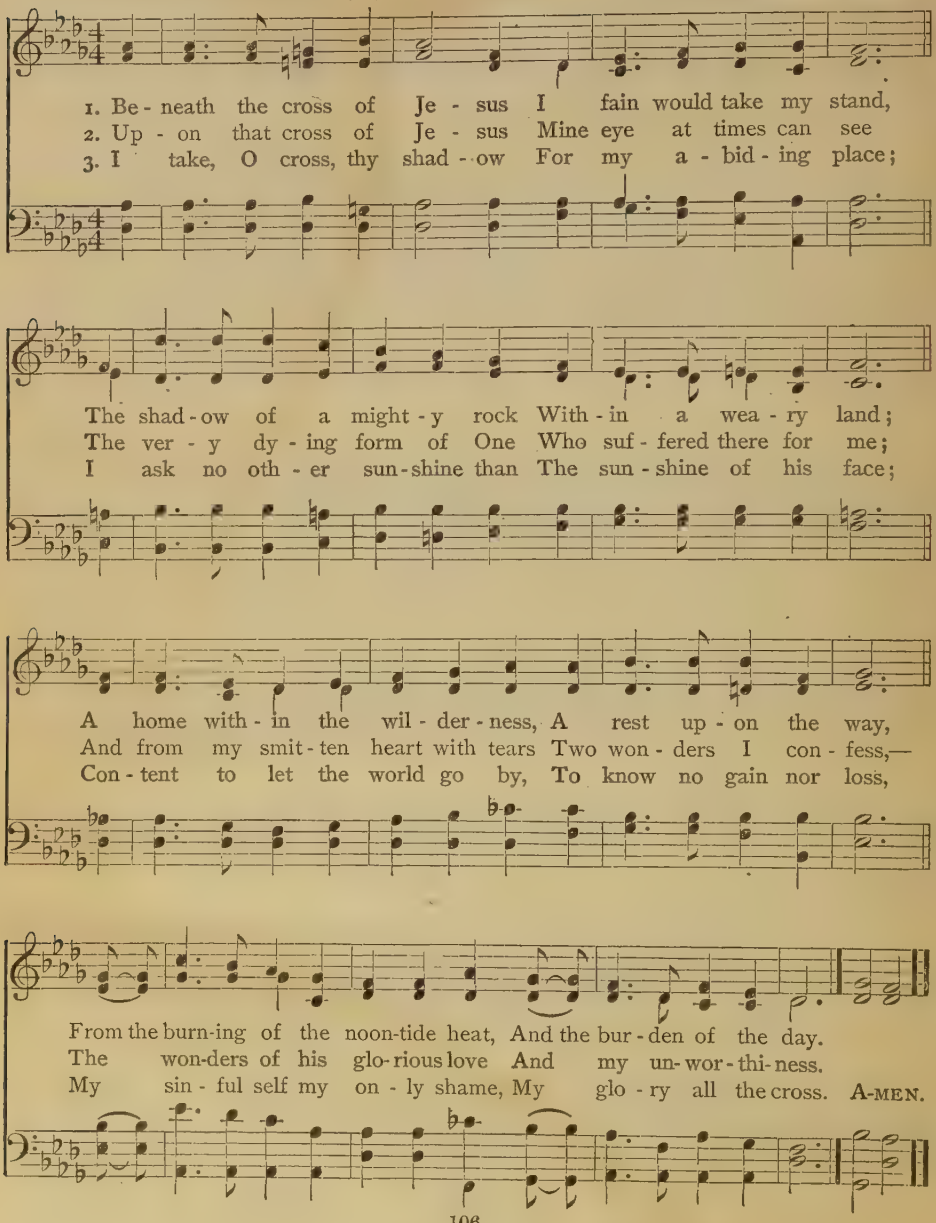
RHOSYMEDRE 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

J. D. Edwards, 1805–1885
Samuel Crossman, 1624–1683


1. My song is love un-known: My Sav-iour's love to me; Love to the love-less
2. He came from his blest throne, Sal - va - tion to be-stow; But men made strange, and
3. Some-times they strew his way, And his sweet prais-es sing; Re - sound-ing all the
4. They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a - way; A mur - der - er they
5. Here might I stay and sing, No sto - ry so di - vine; Nev - er was love, dear
shown, That they might love - ly be. Oh, who am I that for my sake My
none The long'd-for Christ would know. But oh, my Friend, my Friend in - deed, Who
day Ho - san - nas to their King. Then 'Cru-ci - fy!' is all their breath, And
save, The Prince of Life they slay. Yet cheer-ful he to suf - f'ring goes That
King, Nev - er was grief like thine! This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I
Lord should take frail flesh and die? My Lord should take frail flesh and die?
at my need his life did spend! Who at my need his life did spend!
for his death they thirst and cry, And for his death they thirst and cry.
he his foes from thence might free; That he his foes from thence might free.
all my days could gladly spend; I all my days could glad - ly spend. A-MEN.

33 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

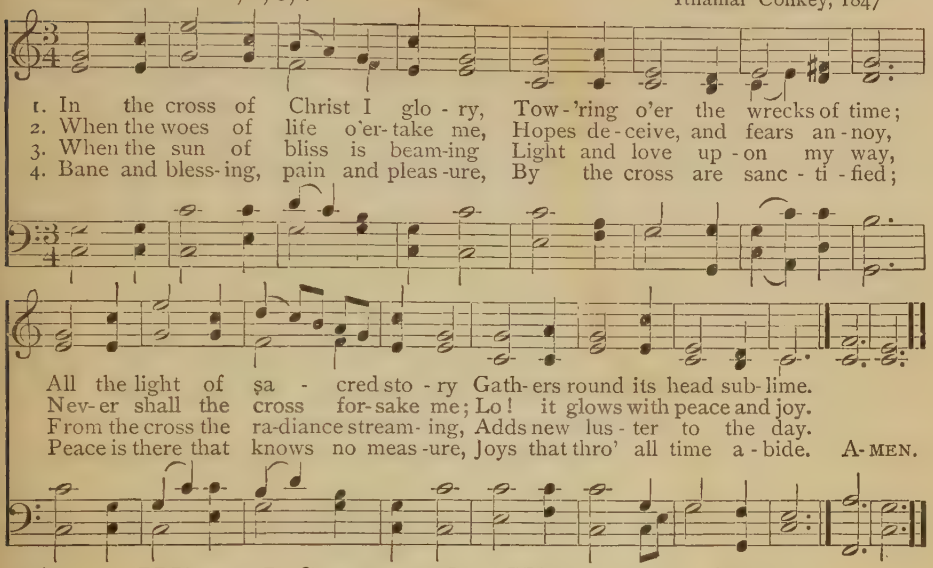
ST. CHRISTOPHER 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868
Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won-ders of his glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-MEN.

34 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7

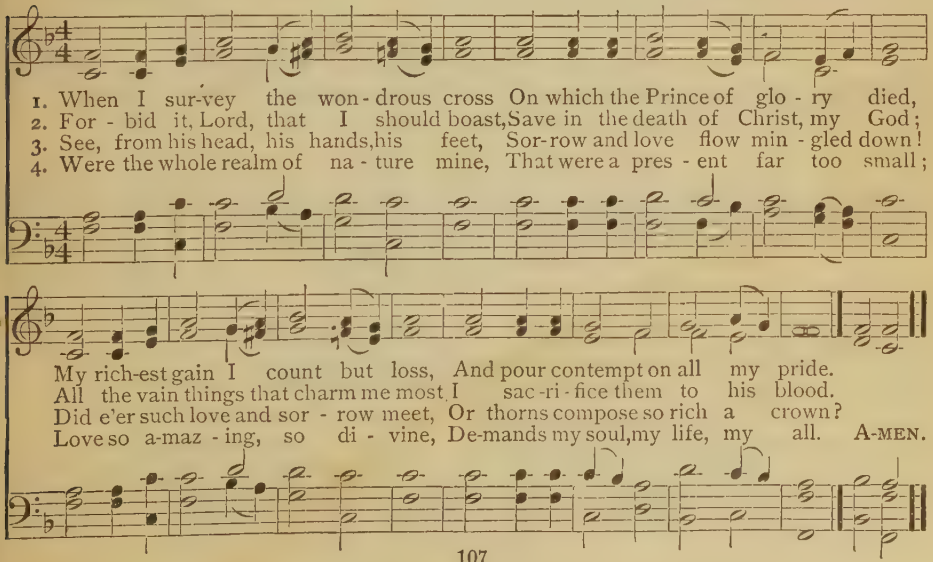
John Bowring, 1825
Ithamar Conkey, 1847


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance stream-ing, Adds new lus-ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide. A-MEN.

35 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707
Gregorian Chant}
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824}

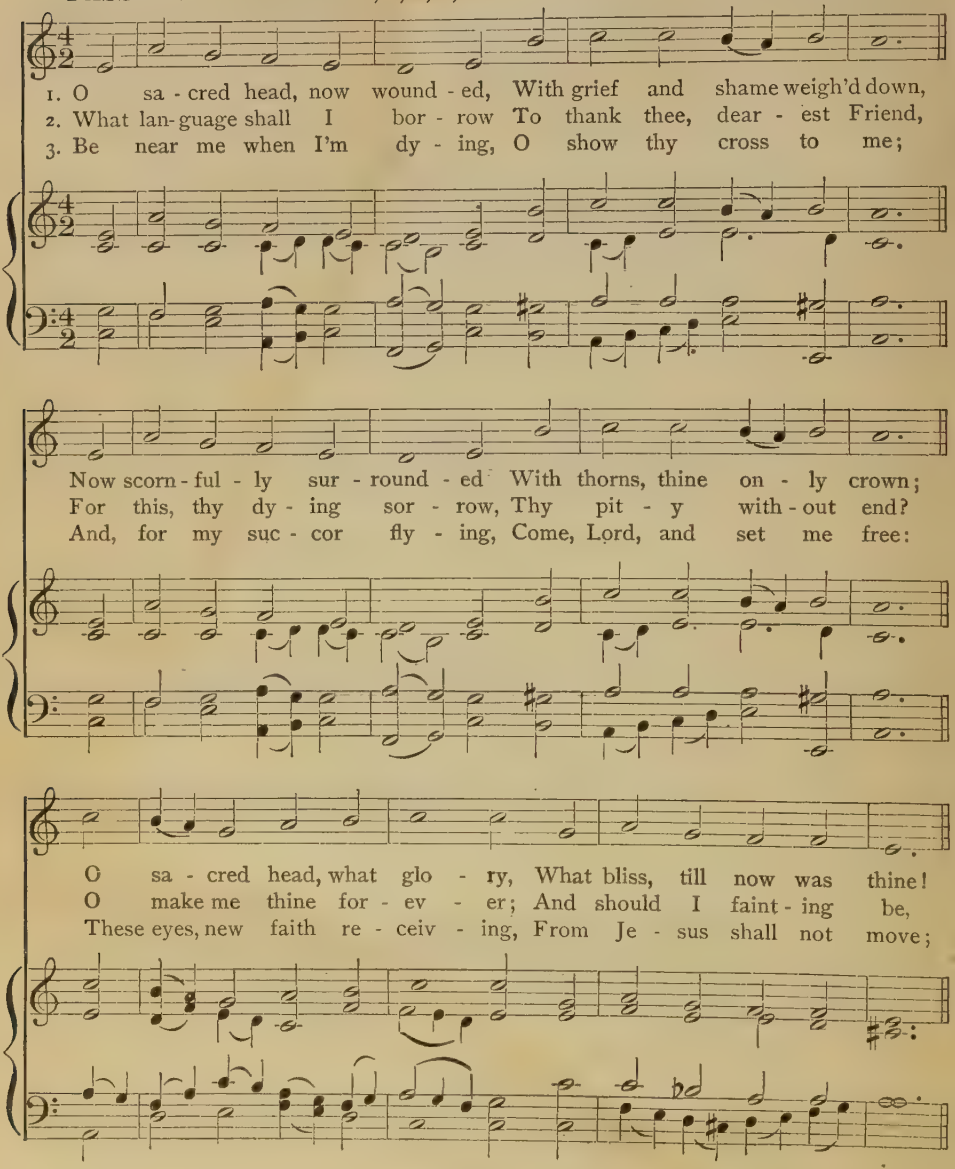
HAMBURG. L. M.

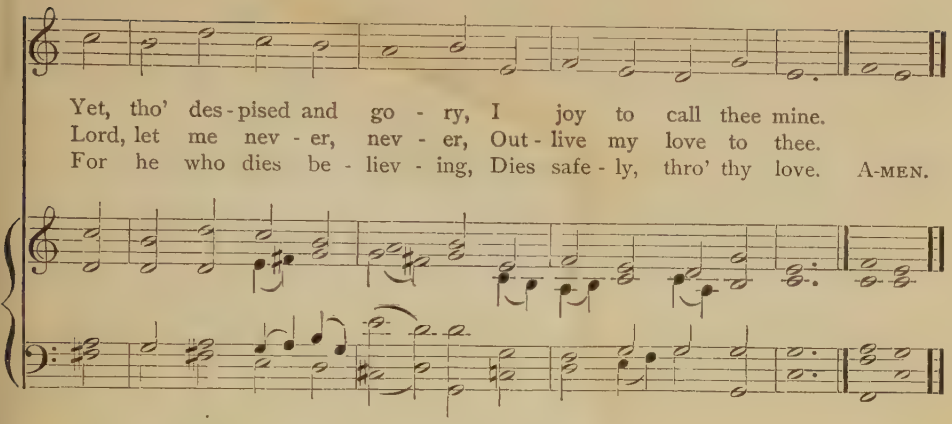

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most I sac-ri-fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

36 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153)
Tr. by J. W. Alexander, 1804–1859)
Hans L. Hassler, 1601)
Harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750)

PASSION CHORALE 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

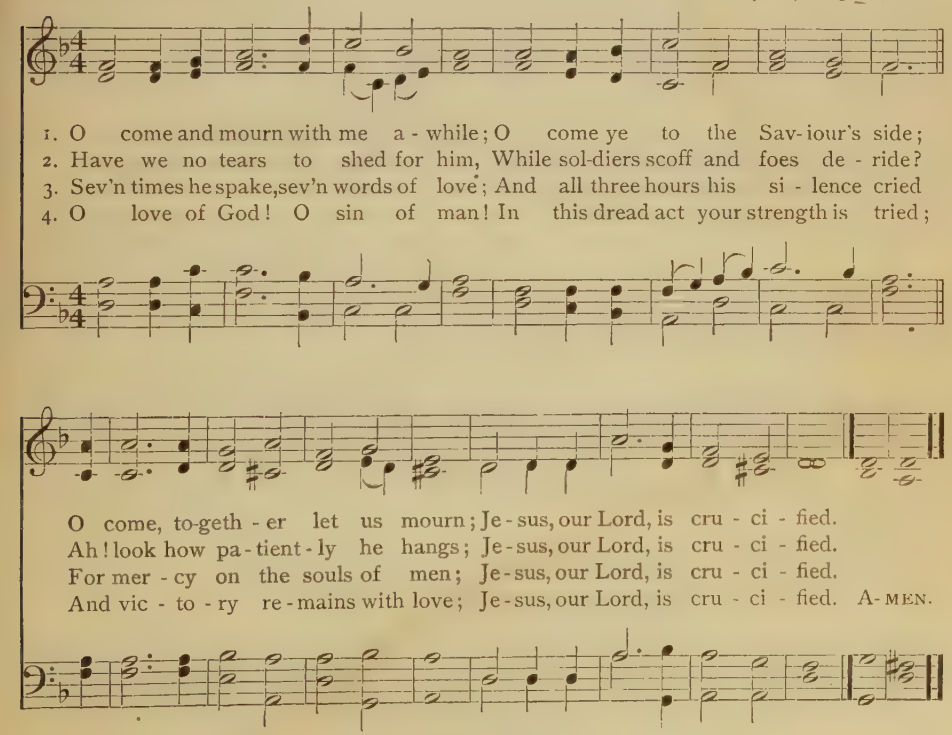

1. O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down,
2. What lan-guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
3. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show thy cross to me;
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thine on - ly crown;
For this, thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And, for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free:
O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was thine!
O make me thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;


Yet, tho' des-pised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to thee.
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly, thro' thy love. A-MEN.

37 O Come and Mourn With Me Awhile

ST. CROSS L. M.

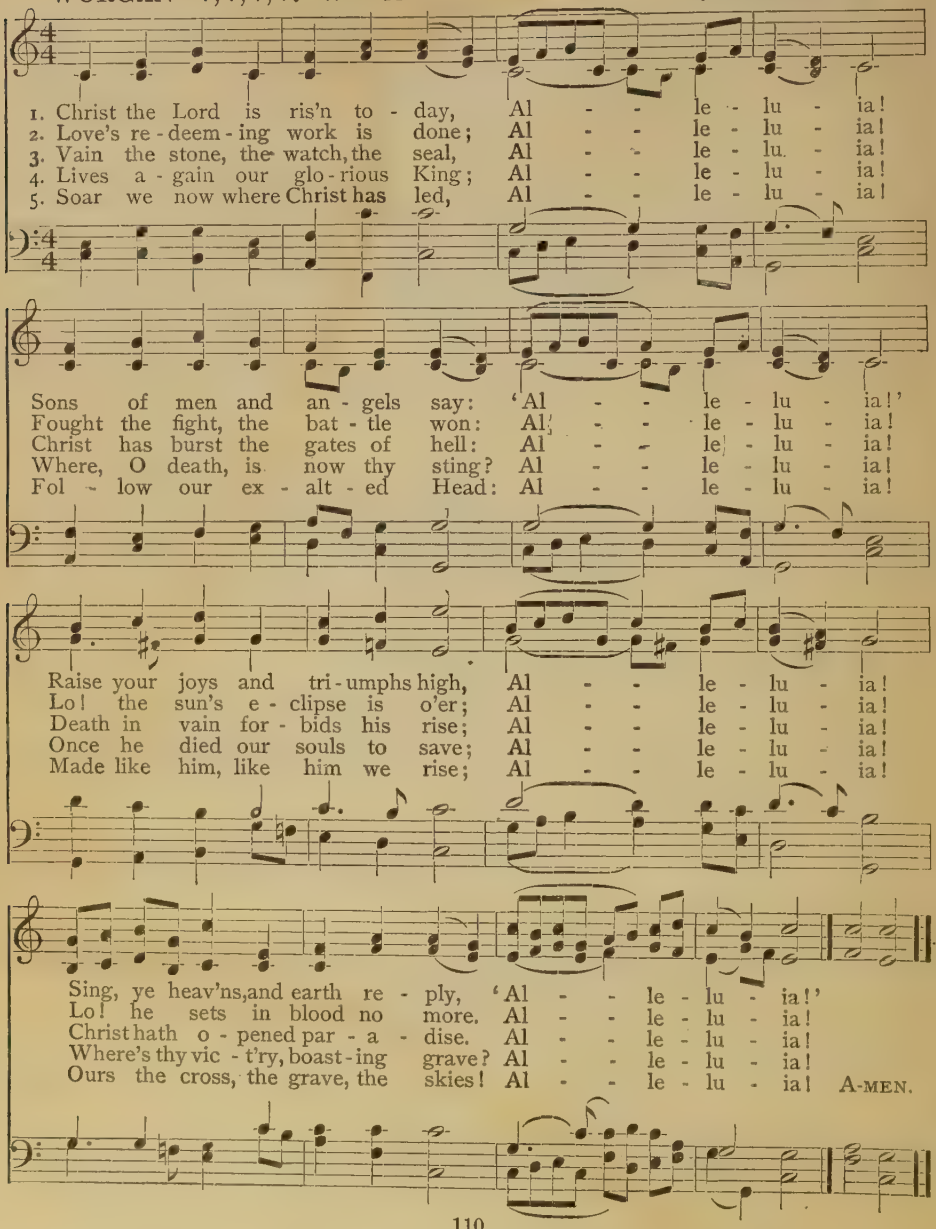
Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863
John B. Dykes, 1823–1876


1. O come and mourn with me a - while; O come ye to the Sav-iour's side;
2. Have we no tears to shed for him, While sol-diers scoff and foes de - ride?
3. Sev'n times he spake, sev'n words of love; And all three hours his si - lence cried
4. O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread act your strength is tried;
O come, to-geth - er let us mourn; Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied.
Ah! look how pa-tient-ly he hangs; Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied.
For mer - cy on the souls of men; Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied.
And vic - to - ry re-mains with love; Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.

38 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Charles Wesley, 1739
'Lyra Davidica,' 1708

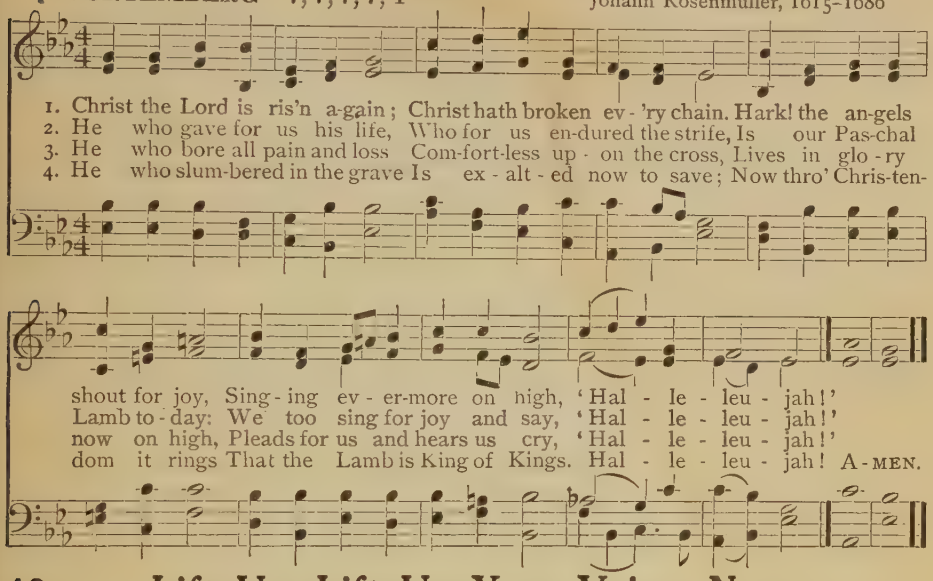
WORGAN 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia


1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - le - lu - ia!
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: 'Al - - le - lu - ia!'
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Once he died our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, 'Al - - le - lu - ia!'
Lo! he sets in blood no more. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

39 Christ the Lord Is Risen Again

M. Weisse}
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878}
Johann Rosenmüller, 1615–1686

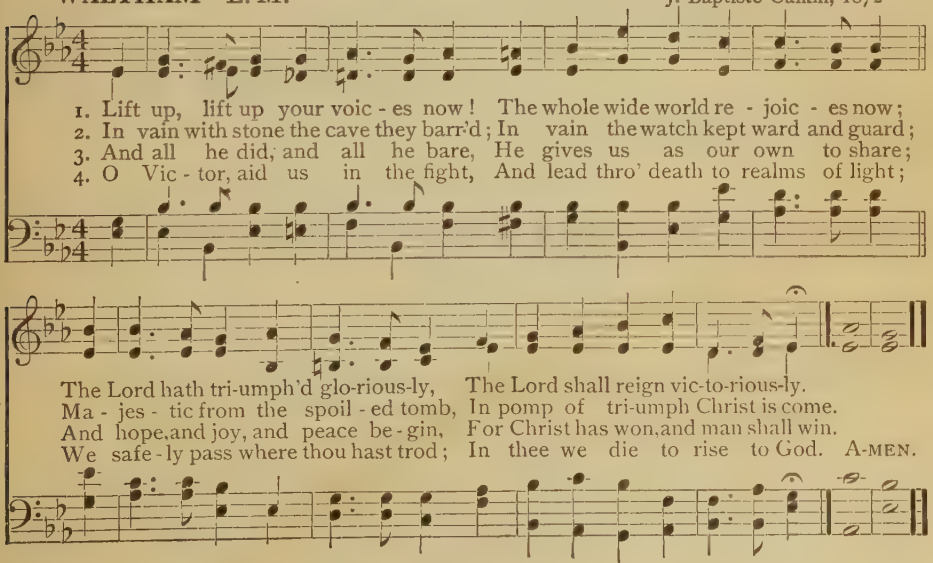
WURTEMBERG 7, 7, 7, 7, 4


1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a-gain; Christ hath broken ev-'ry chain. Hark! the an-gels
2. He who gave for us his life, Who for us en-dured the strife, Is our Pas-chal
3. He who bore all pain and loss Com-fort-less up-on the cross, Lives in glo-ry
4. He who slum-bered in the grave Is ex-alt-ed now to save; Now thro' Chris-ten-
shout for joy, Sing-ing ev-er-more on high, 'Hal-le-leu-jah!'
Lamb to-day: We too sing for joy and say, 'Hal-le-leu-jah!'
now on high, Pleads for us and hears us cry, 'Hal-le-leu-jah!'
dom it rings That the Lamb is King of Kings. Hal-le-leu-jah! A-MEN.

40 Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now

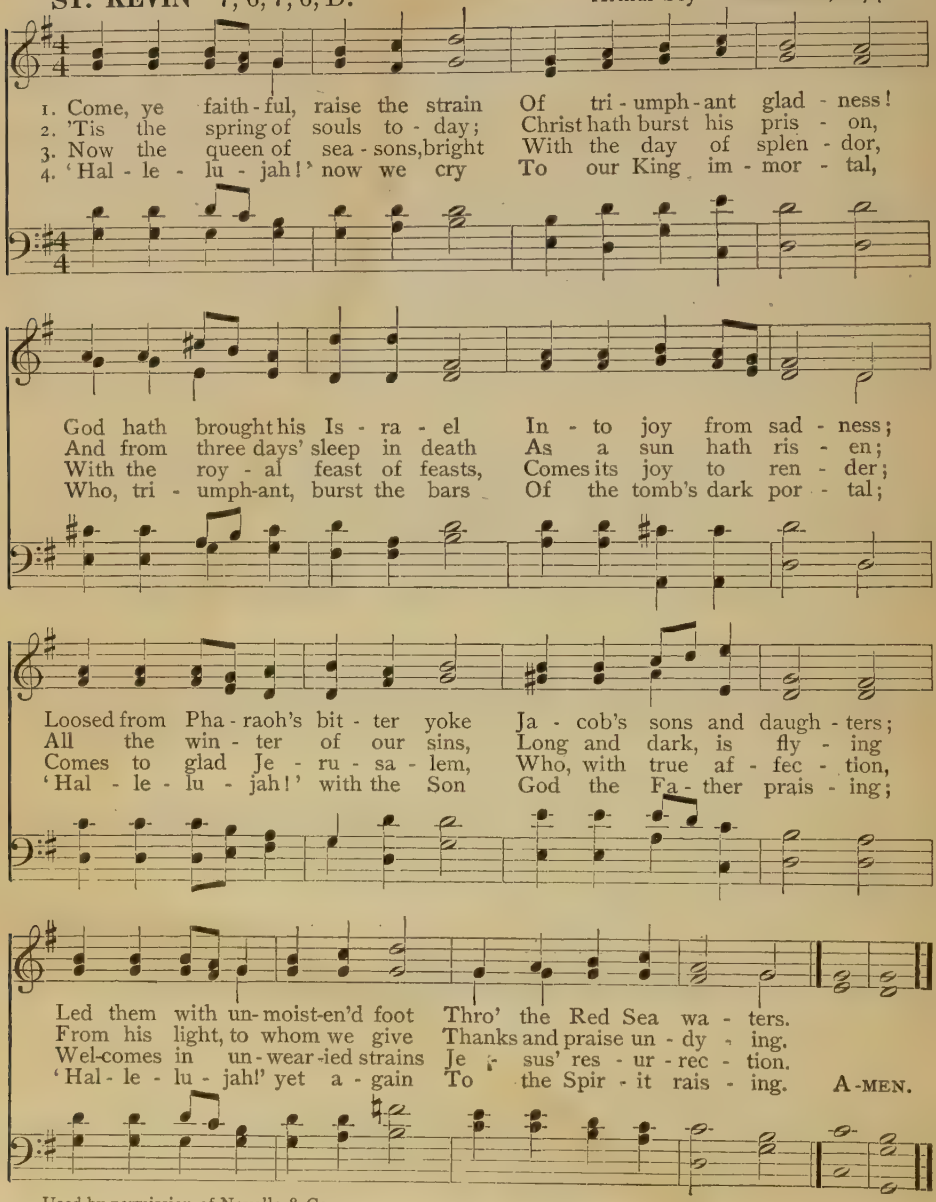
John M. Neale, 1851
J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

WALTHAM L. M.


1. Lift up, lift up your voic-es now! The whole wide world re-joic-es now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barr'd; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all he did, and all he bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic-tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thro' death to realms of light;
The Lord hath tri-umph'd glo-rious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic-to-rious-ly.
Ma-jes-tic from the spoil-ed tomb, In pomp of tri-umph Christ is come.
And hope, and joy, and peace be-gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
We safe-ly pass where thou hast trod; In thee we die to rise to God. A-MEN.

41 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

John of Damascus, circa 700}
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862}
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1874

ST. KEVIN 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst his pris-on,
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
4. 'Hal-le-lu-jah!' now we cry To our King im-mor-tal,
God hath brought his Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris-en;
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
Who, tri-umph-ant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;
Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who, with true af-fec-tion,
'Hal-le-lu-jah!' with the Son God the Fa-ther prais-ing;
Led them with un-moist-en'd foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
From his light, to whom we give Thanks and praise un-dy-ing,
Wel-comes in un-wear-ied strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.
'Hal-le-lu-jah!' yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing. A-MEN.

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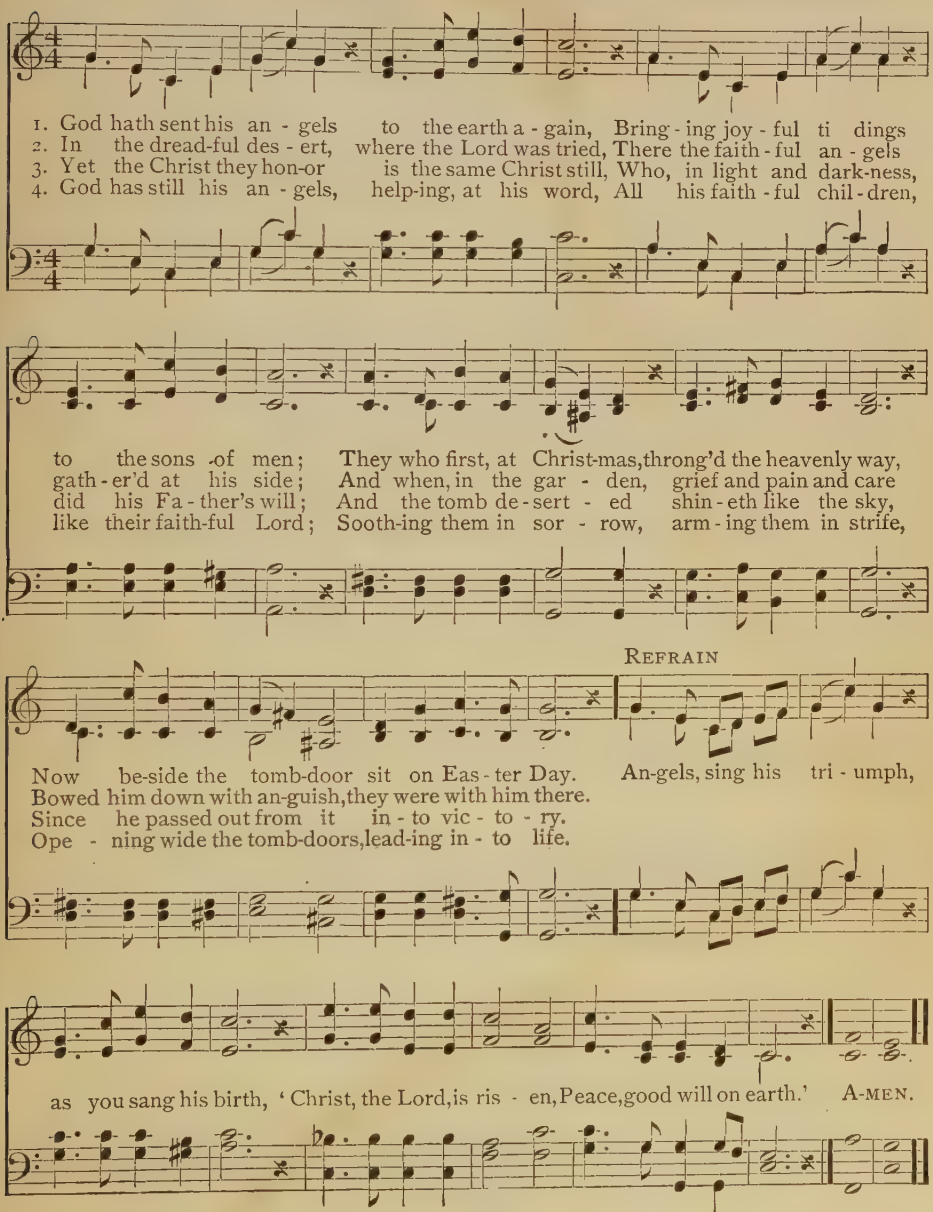
42 God Hath Sent His Angels

EASTER ANGELS 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain

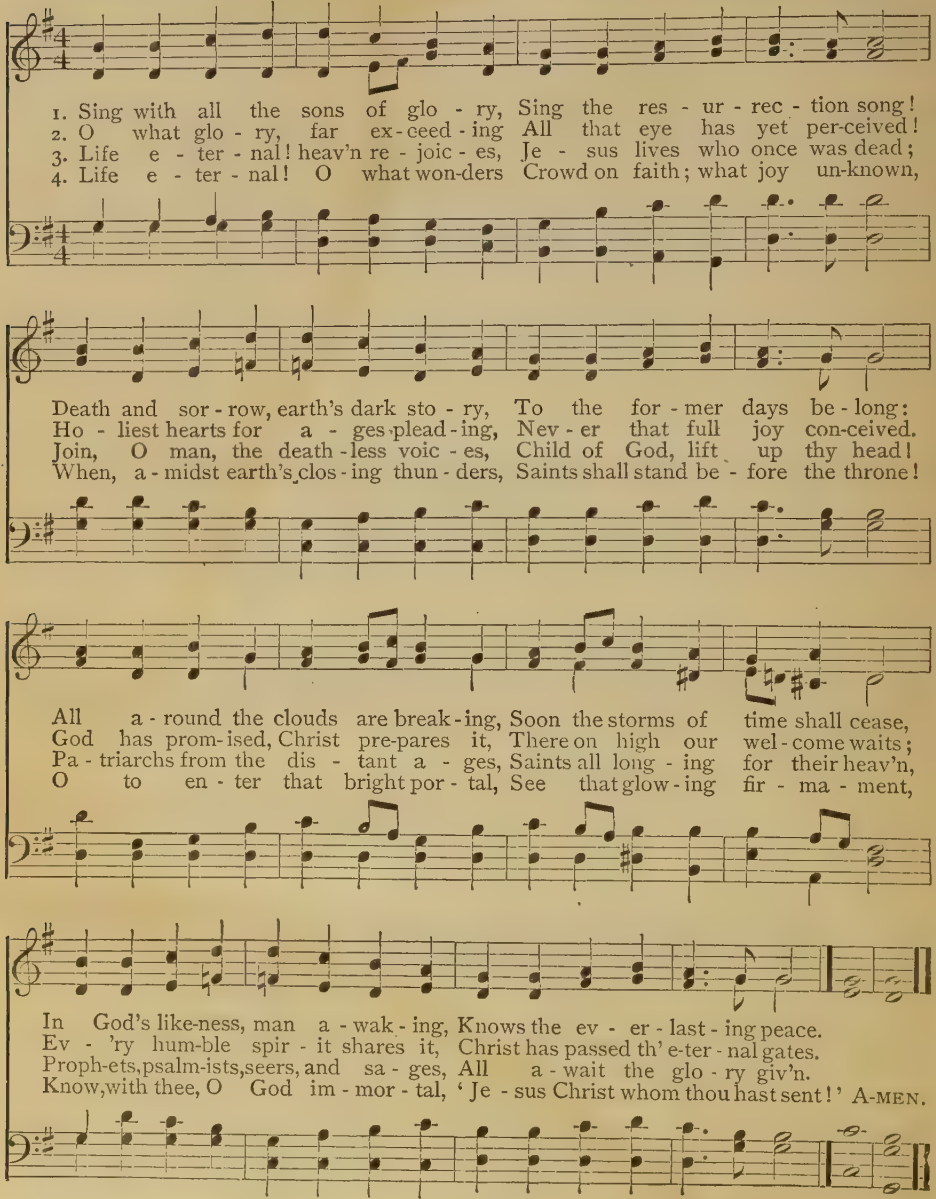
Phillips Brooks, 1877
James C. D. Parker, 1828


1. God hath sent his an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring - ing joy - ful ti dings
2. In the dread-ful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faith - ful an - gels
3. Yet the Christ they hon-or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and dark-ness,
4. God has still his an - gels, help-ing, at his word, All his faith - ful chil - dren,
to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ-mas, throng'd the heavenly way,
gath - er'd at his side; And when, in the gar - den, grief and pain and care
did his Fa - ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,
like their faith-ful Lord; Sooth-ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,
REFRAIN
Now be-side the tomb-door sit on Eas - ter Day. An-gels, sing his tri - umph,
Bowed him down with an-guish, they were with him there.
Since he passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
Ope - ning wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.
as you sang his birth, 'Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good will on earth.' A-MEN.

43 Sing with All the Sons of Glory

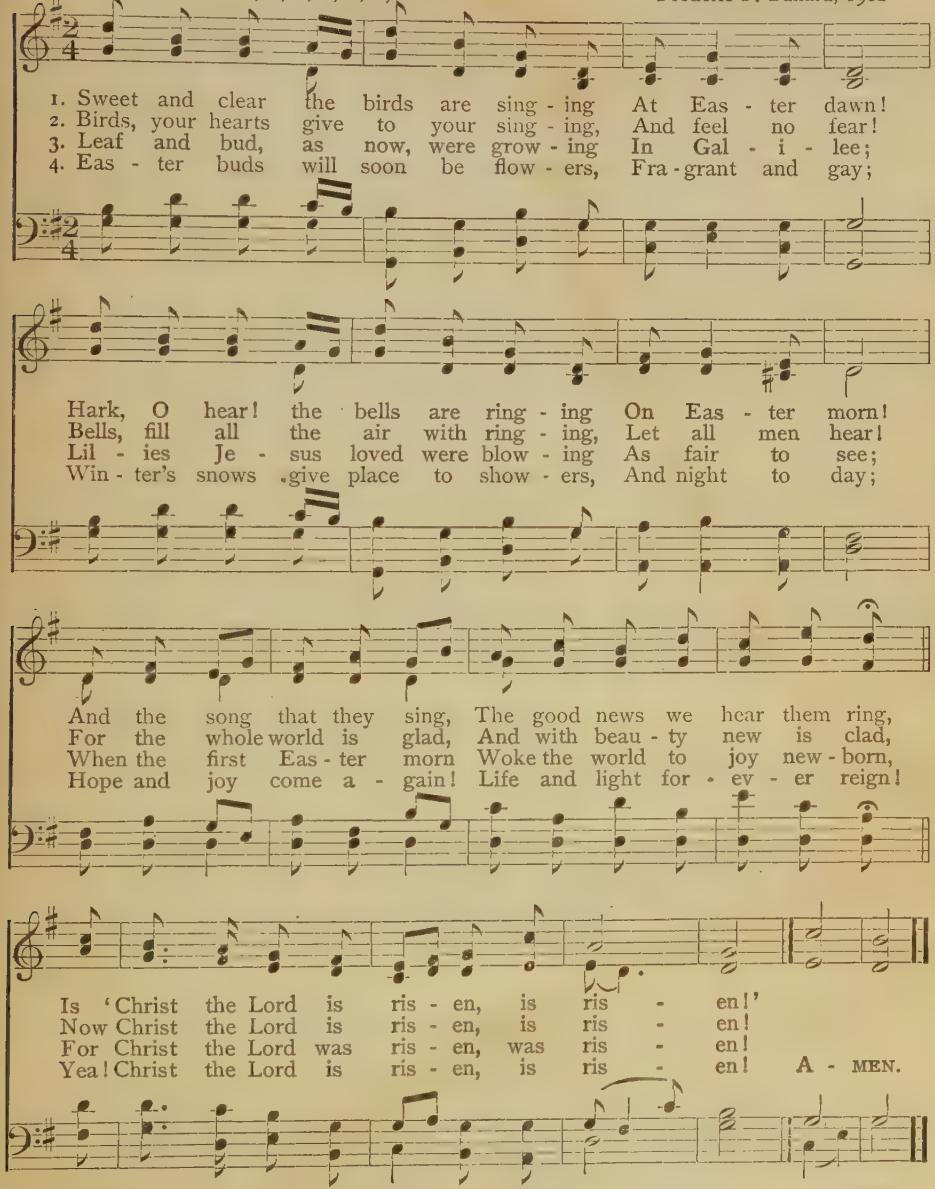
HYMN OF JOY 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Wm. J. Irons, 1875
From Ludwig van Beethoven, 1826


1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per-ceived!
3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es, Je - sus lives who once was dead;
4. Life e - ter - nal! O what won-ders Crowd on faith; what joy un-known,
Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long:
Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead - ing, Nev - er that full joy con-ceived.
Join, O man, the death - less voic - es, Child of God, lift up thy head!
When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun - ders, Saints shall stand be - fore the throne!
All a - round the clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease,
God has prom - ised, Christ pre-pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;
Pa - triarchs from the dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,
O to en - ter that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment,
In God's like-ness, man a - wak - ing, Knows the ev - er - last - ing peace.
Ev - 'ry hum-ble spir - it shares it, Christ has passed th' e-ter - nal gates.
Proph-ets, psalm-ists, seers, and sa - ges, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.
Know, with thee, O God im - mor - tal, 'Je - sus Christ whom thou hast sent!' A-MEN.

44 Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing

CANTICLES 8, 4, 8, 4, 6, 7, 10

Anonymous
Frederic F. Bullard, 1902

1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing - ing At Eas - ter dawn!
2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing - ing, And feel no fear!
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow - ing In Gal - i - lee;
4. Eas - ter buds will soon be flow - ers, Fra - grant and gay;
Hark, O hear! the bells are ring - ing On Eas - ter morn!
Bells, fill all the air with ring - ing, Let all men hear!
Lil - ies Je - sus loved were blow - ing As fair to see;
Win - ter's snows give place to show - ers, And night to day;
And the song that they sing, The good news we hear them ring,
For the whole world is glad, And with beau - ty new is clad,
When the first Eas - ter morn Woke the world to joy new - born,
Hope and joy come a - gain! Life and light for - ev - er reign!
Is 'Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!'
Now Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!
For Christ the Lord was ris - en, was ris - en!
Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en! A - MEN.

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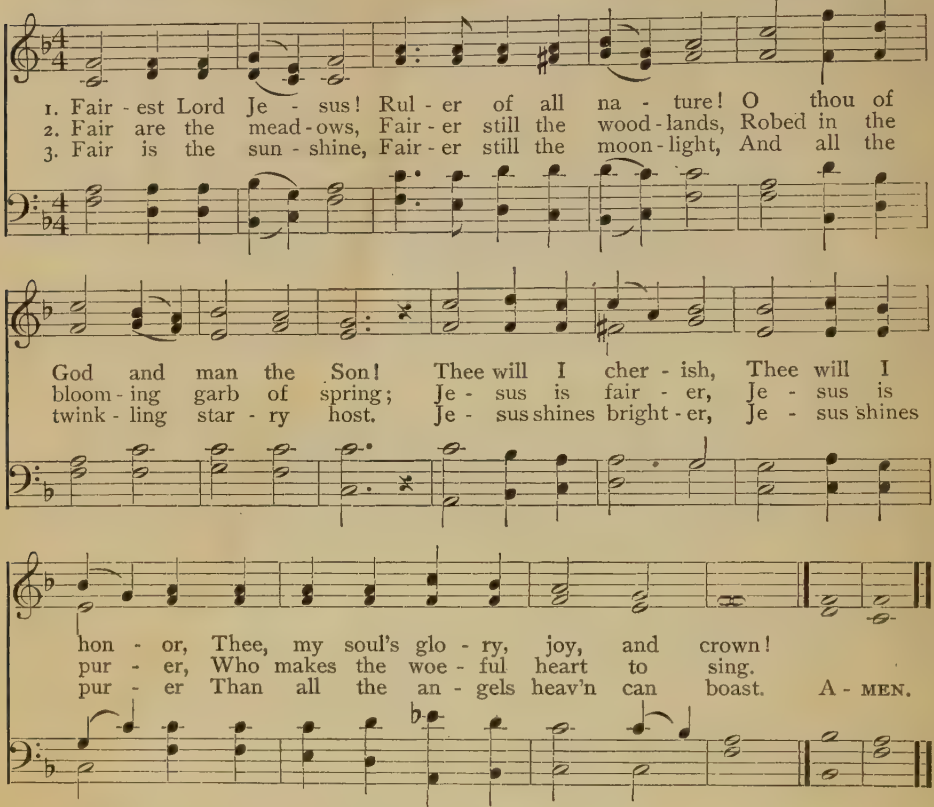
45 Fairest Lord Jesus

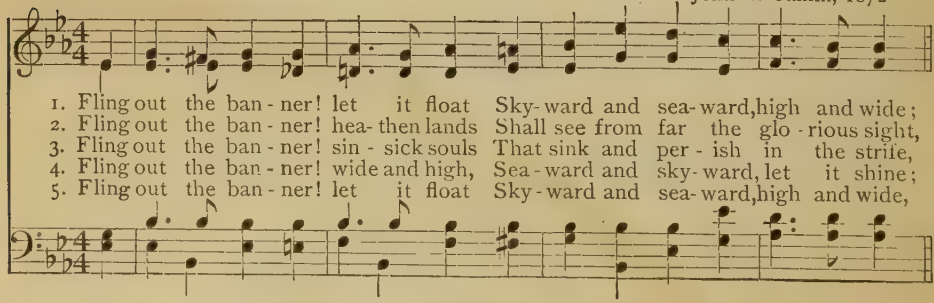
Anonymous, from the German, 1677
Old German Melody
Arr. by Richard S. Willis, 1850

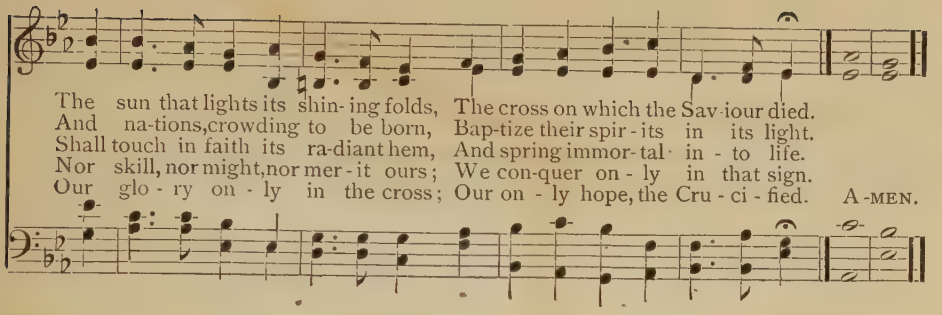
CRUSADERS' HYMN 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture! O thou of
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the
God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
twink - ling star - ry host. Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines
hon - or, Thee, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A - MEN.

46 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

George W. Doane, 1848
John B. Calkin, 1872

WALTHAM L. M.

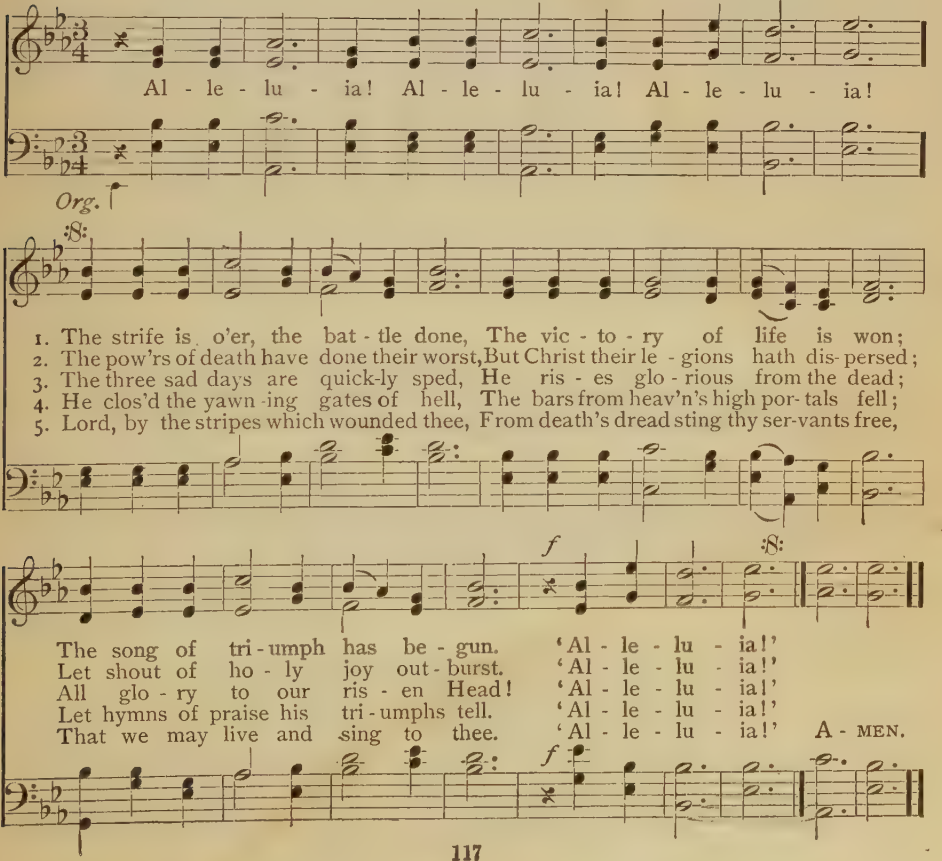

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner! hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea - ward and sky - ward, let it shine;
5. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide,


The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring immor-tal in-to life.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on-ly in that sign.
Our glo-ry on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied. A-MEN.

47 The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

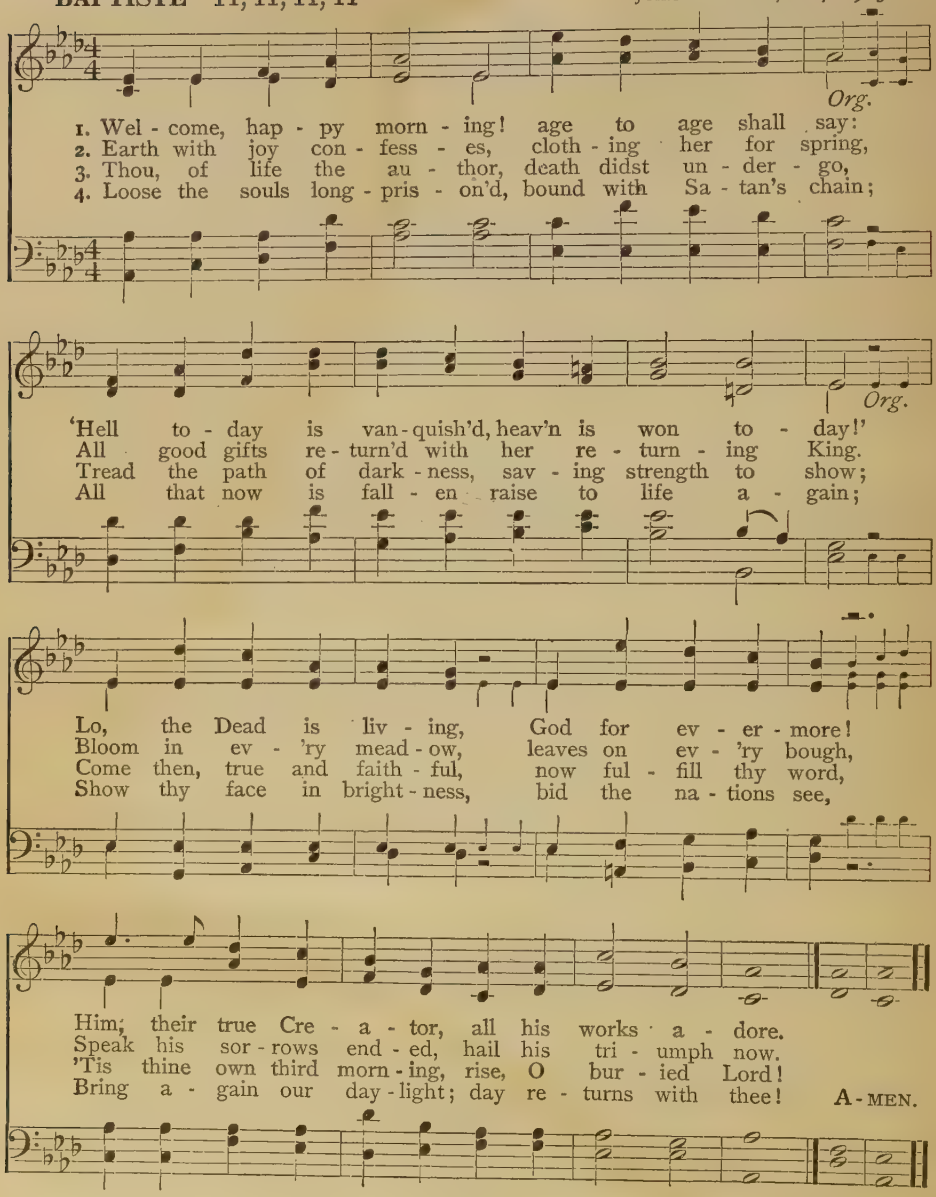
From the Latin
Tr. by Francis Pott, 1862
Arr. from Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1588

VICTORY 8, 8, 8, 4


Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
Org.
8
1. The strife is o'er, the bat-tle done, The vic-to-ry of life is won;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le-gions hath dis-persed;
3. The three sad days are quick-ly sped, He ris-es glo-rious from the dead;
4. He clos'd the yawn-ing gates of hell, The bars from heav'n's high por-tals fell;
5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee, From death's dread sting thy ser-vants free,
f
8
The song of tri-umph has be-gun. 'Al-le-lu-ia!'
Let shout of ho-ly joy out-burst. 'Al-le-lu-ia!'
All glo-ry to our ris-en Head! 'Al-le-lu-ia!'
Let hymns of praise his tri-umphs tell. 'Al-le-lu-ia!'
That we may live and sing to thee. 'Al-le-lu-ia!' A-MEN.
f

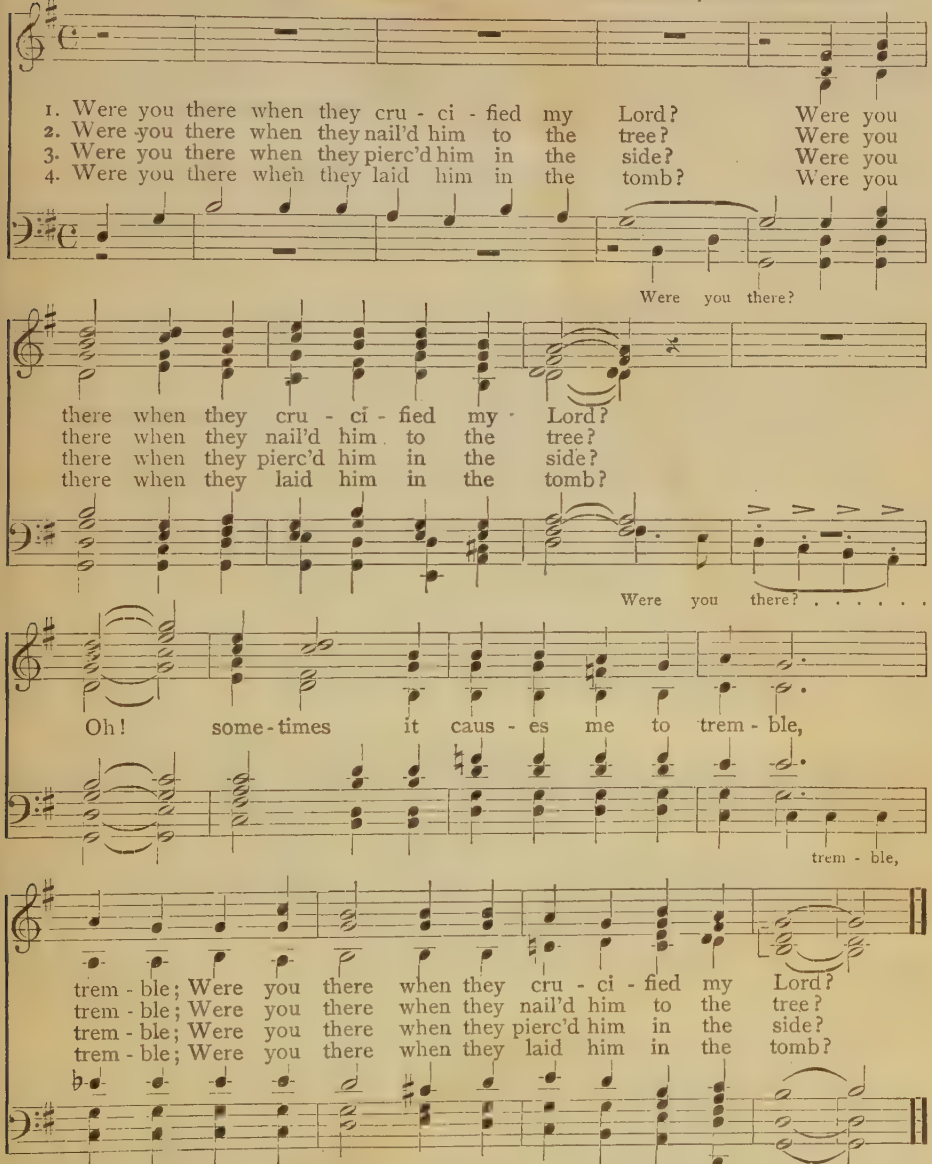
48 Welcome, Happy Morning

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus, circa 592
Tr. by John Ellerton, 1868
John B. Calkin, 1827-1905

BAPTISTE 11, 11, 11, 11

Org.
1. Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say:
2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,
3. Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,
4. Loose the souls long - pris - on'd, bound with Sa - tan's chain;
Org.
'Hell to - day is van - quish'd, heav'n is won to - day!'
All good gifts re - turn'd with her re - turn - ing King.
Tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;
All that now is fall - en raise to life a - gain;
Lo, the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
Come then, true and faith - ful, now ful - fill thy word,
Show thy face in bright - ness, bid the na - tions see,
Him; their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore.
Speak his sor - rows end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
'Tis thine own third morn - ing, rise, O bur - ied Lord!
Bring a - gain our day - light; day re - turns with thee! A - MEN.

49 Were You There When They Crucified

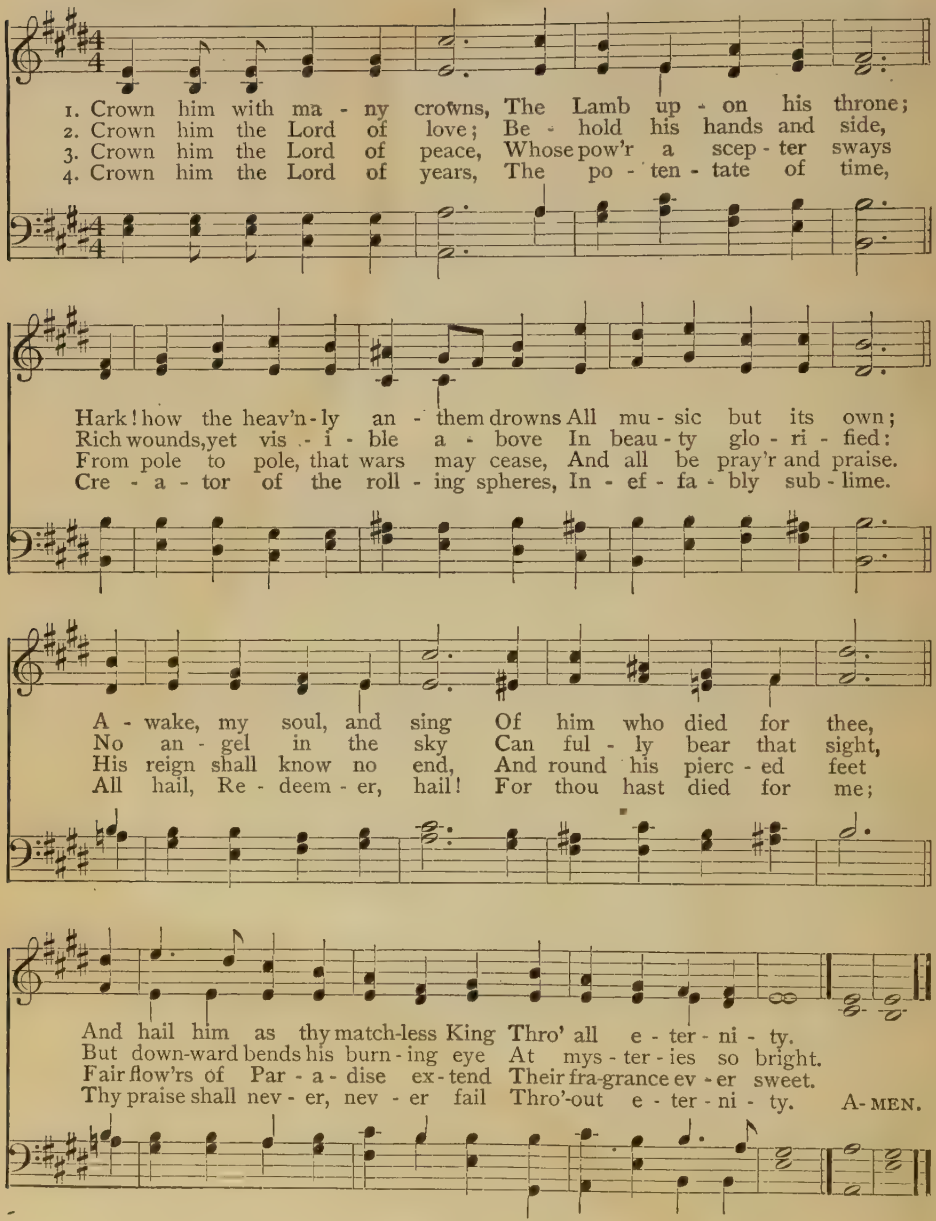
HAMPTON Irregular

Religious Folk Song
Transcribed by R. Nathaniel Dett

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nail'd him to the tree? Were you there when they nail'd him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they pierc'd him in the side? Were you there when they pierc'd him in the side?
4. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there?
Were you there? . . . . . .
Oh! some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble,
trem - ble,
trem - ble; Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
trem - ble; Were you there when they nail'd him to the tree?
trem - ble; Were you there when they pierc'd him in the side?
trem - ble; Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

From *Religious Folk-Songs of the Negro*, published by Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute. Used by permission

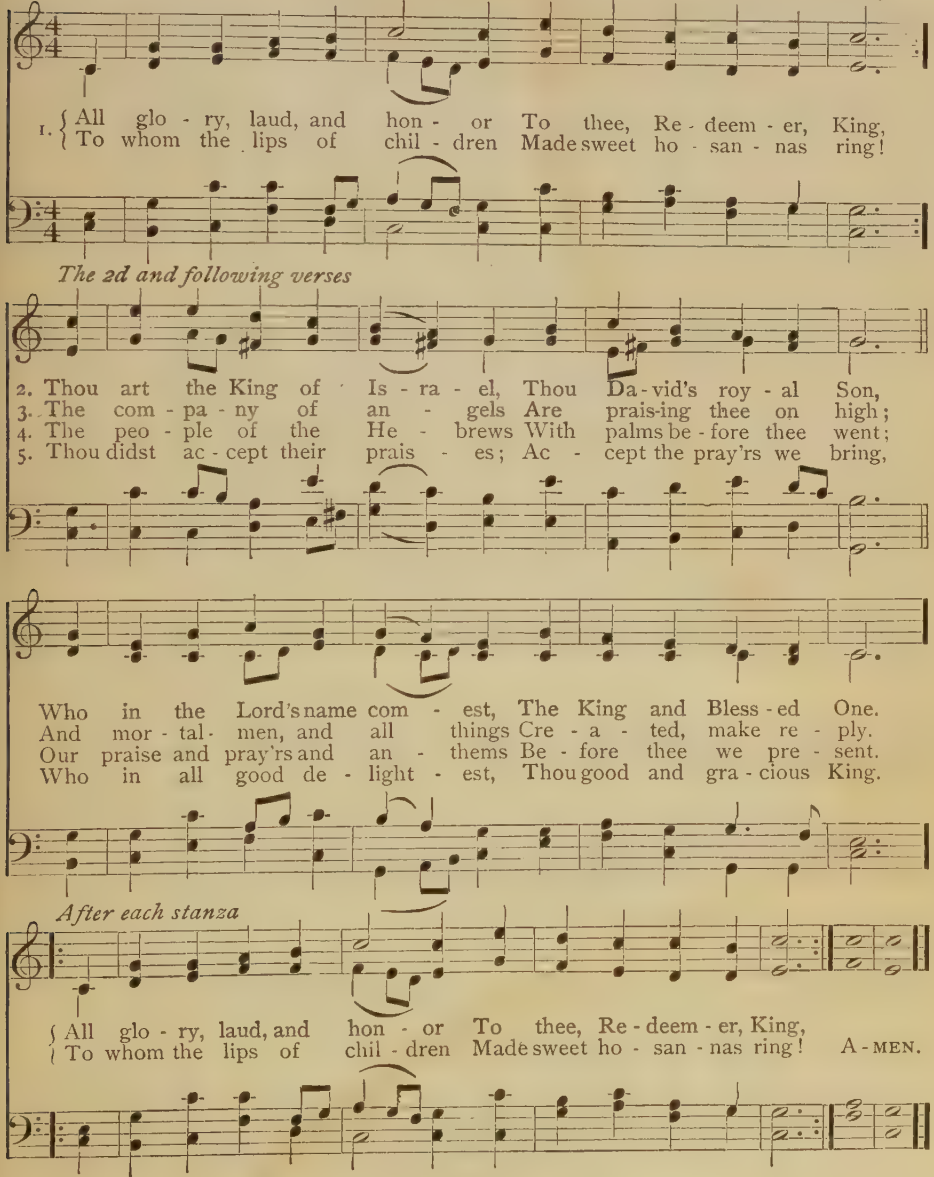
50 Crown Him With Many Crowns

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

Matthew Bridges, 1848
George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
2. Crown him the Lord of love; Be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
4. Crown him the Lord of years, The po - ten - tate of time,
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise.
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;
And hail him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

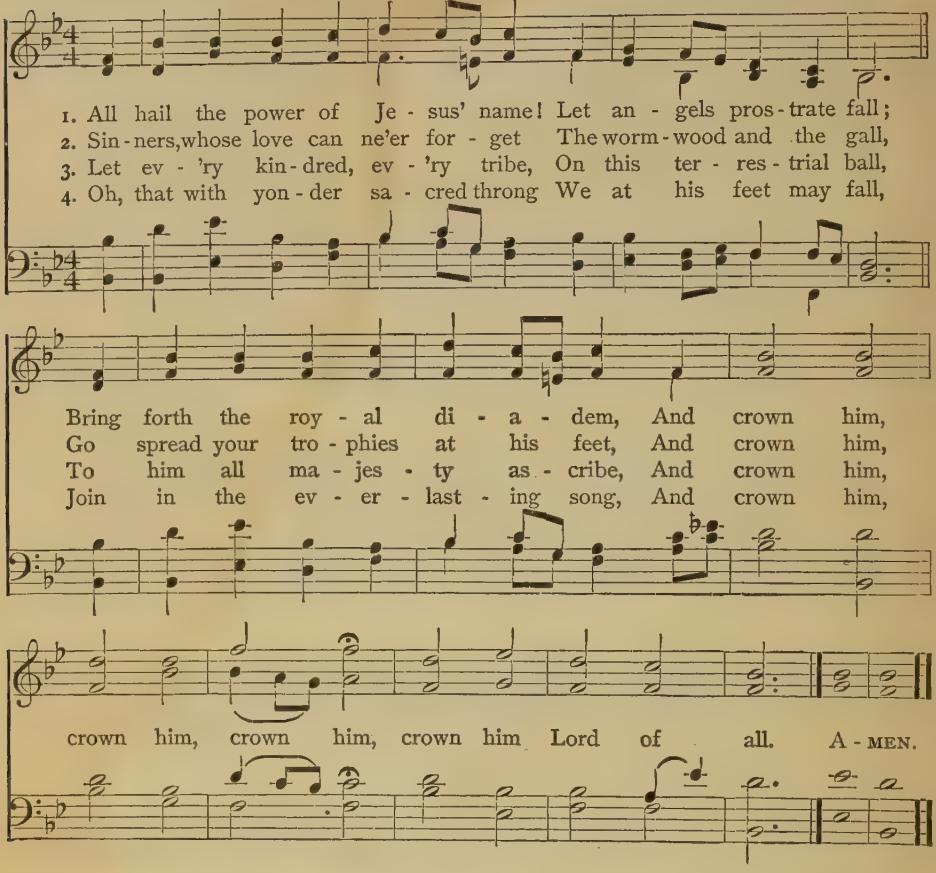
51 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Theodulph of Orleans, circa 820
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1854

ST. THEODULPH 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain Melchior Teschner, 1615

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
The 2d and following verses
2. Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais-ing thee on high;
4. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
5. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
And mor - tal - men, and all things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply.
Our praise and pray'rs and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
After each stanza
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - MEN.

52 All Hail the Power

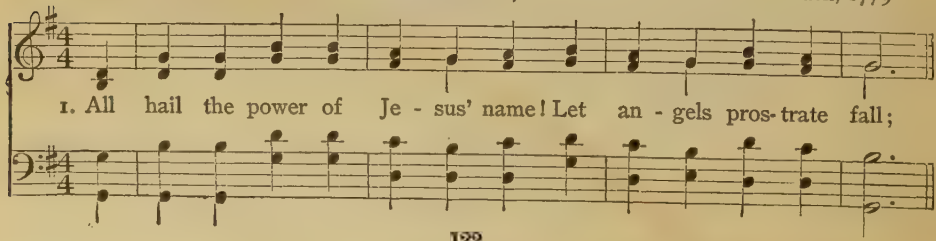
MILES LANE C. M. (*First Tune*)

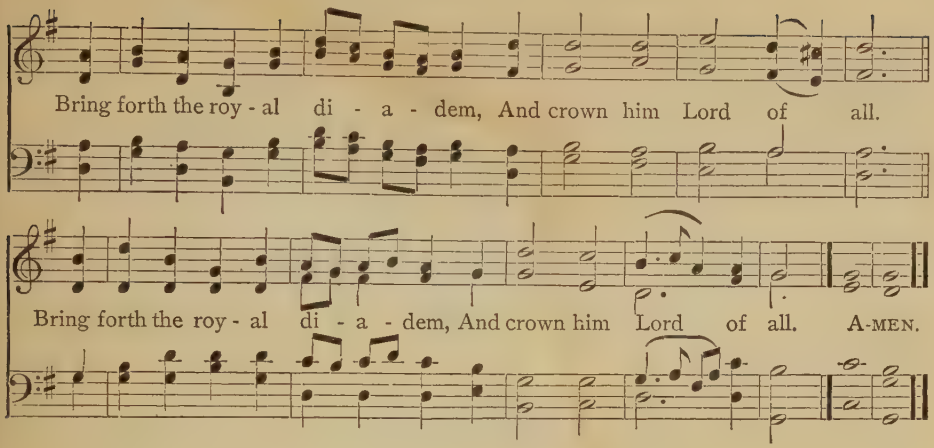
Edward Perronet, 1779
William Shrubsole, 1785

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him,
Go spread your tro - phies at his feet, And crown him,
To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him,
Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him,
crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all. A - MEN.

52 All Hail the Power

CORONATION C. M. (*Second Tune*)

Edward Perronet, 1779
Oliver Holden, 1779

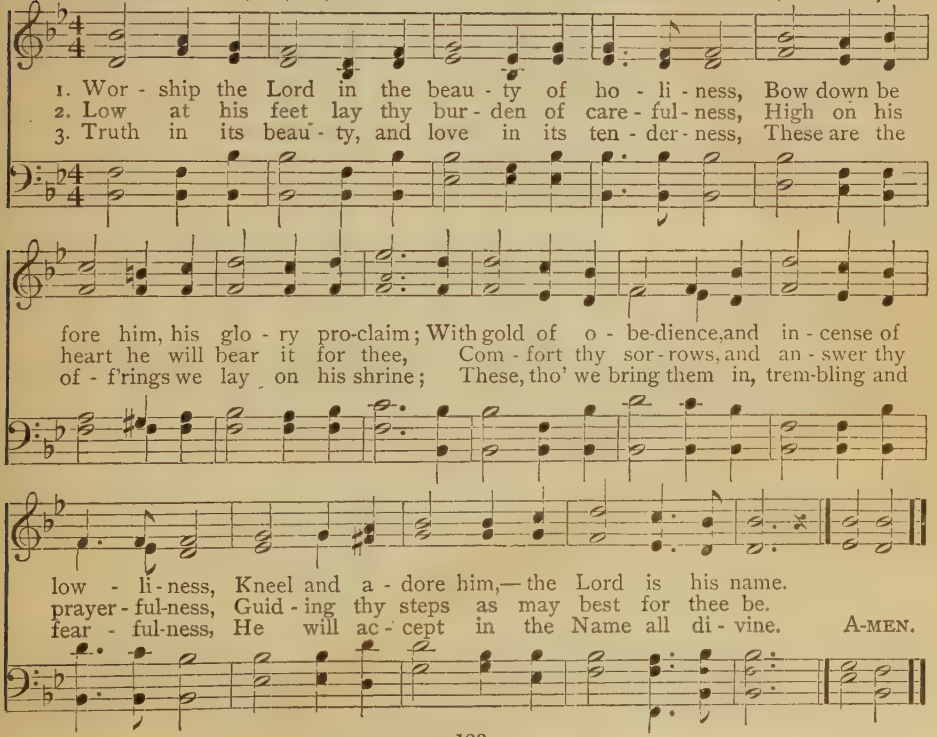




53 Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

MONSELL 12, 10, 12, 10

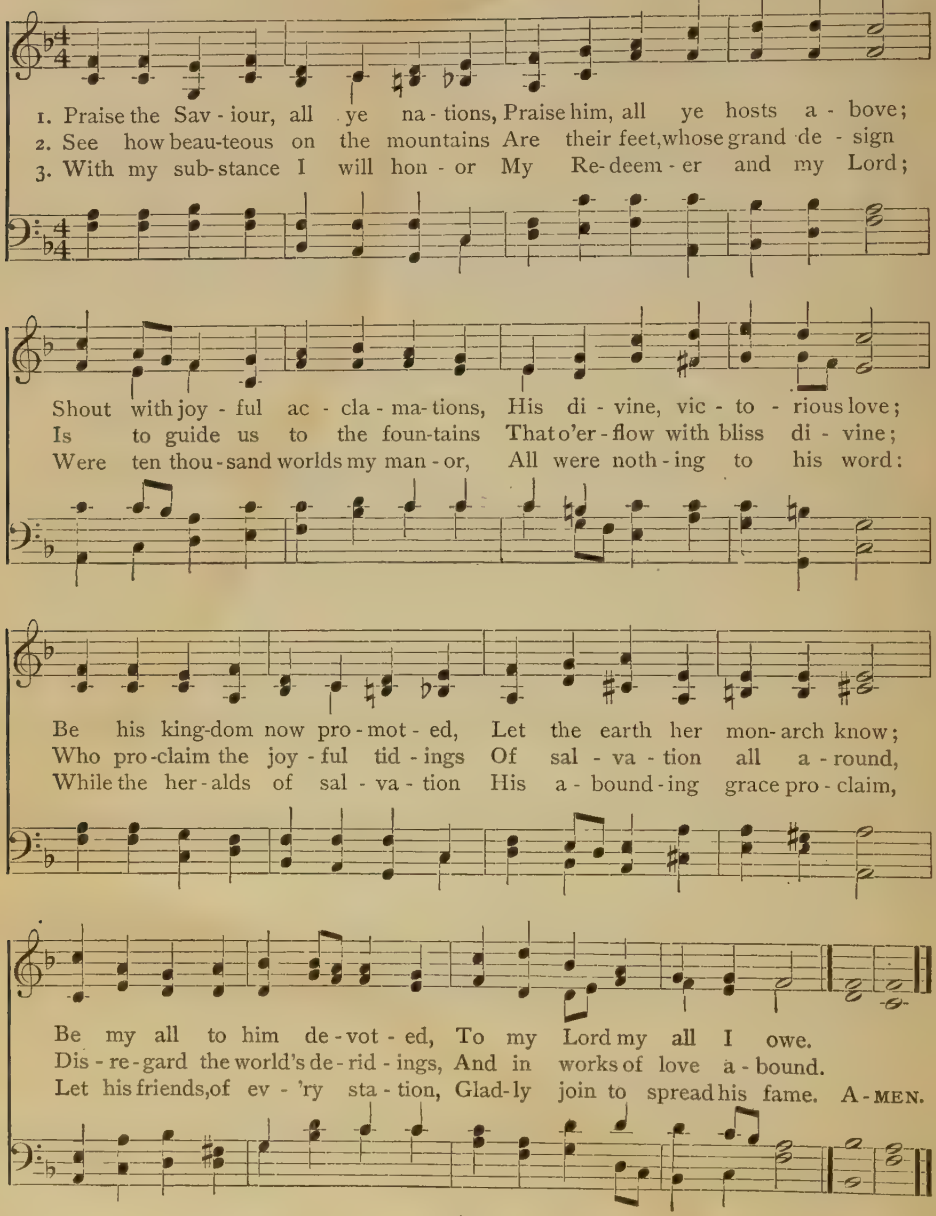
John S. B. Monsell, 1863
William F. Sherwin, 1826–1887


1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be
2. Low at his feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on his
3. Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness, These are the
fore him, his glo - ry pro-claim; With gold of o - be-dience, and in - cense of
heart he will bear it for thee, Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy
of - f'rings we lay on his shrine; These, tho' we bring them in, trem-bling and
low - li - ness, Kneel and a - dore him,— the Lord is his name.
prayer - ful - ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
fear - ful - ness, He will ac - cept in the Name all di - vine. A-MEN.

54 Praise the Saviour, All Ye Nations

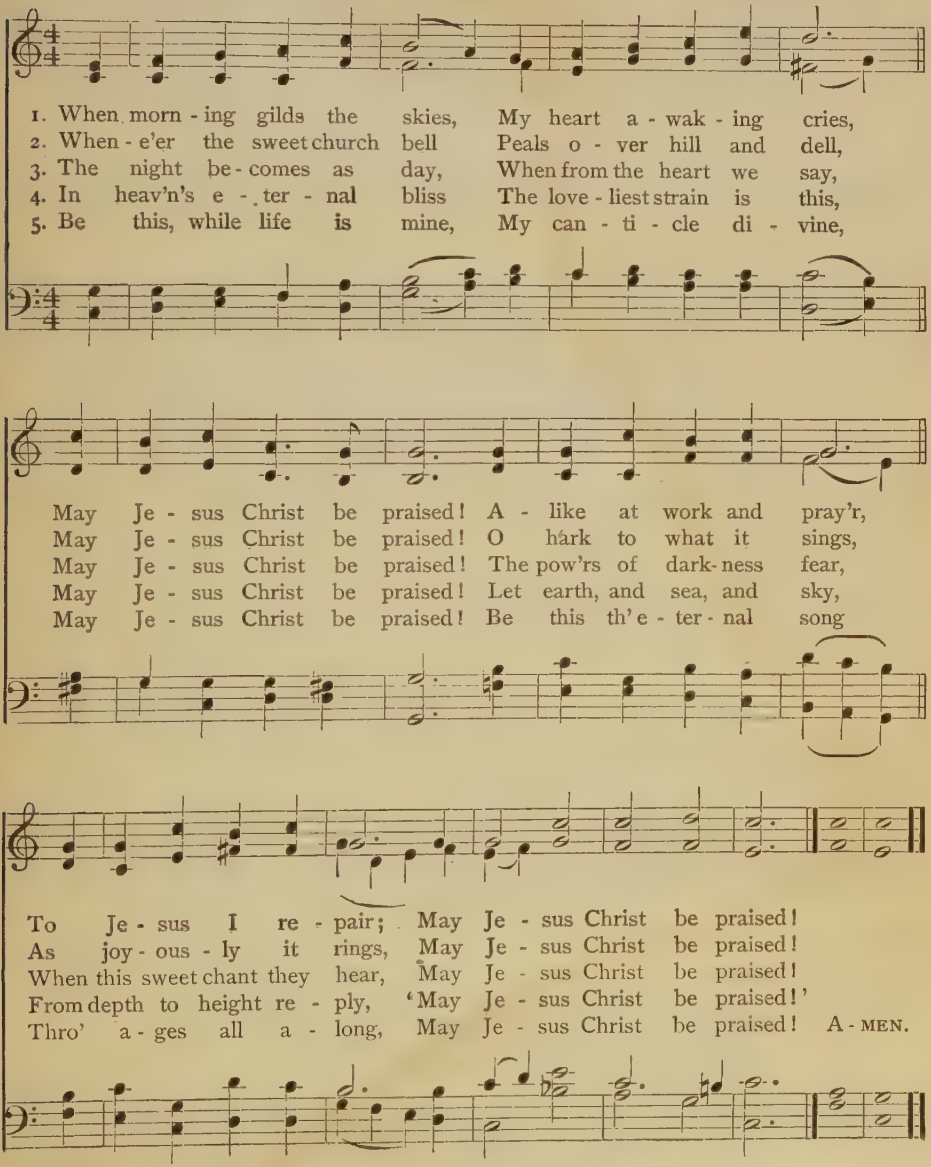
ALLELUIA 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Benjamin Francis, 1734–1799
Samuel S. Wesley, 1868


1. Praise the Sav - iour, all ye na - tions, Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove;
2. See how beau-teous on the mountains Are their feet, whose grand de - sign
3. With my sub-stance I will hon - or My Re-deem - er and my Lord;
Shout with joy - ful ac - cla - ma-tions, His di - vine, vic - to - rious love;
Is to guide us to the foun-tains That o'er - flow with bliss di - vine;
Were ten thou-sand worlds my man - or, All were noth - ing to his word:
Be his king-dom now pro - mot - ed, Let the earth her mon-arch know;
Who pro-claim the joy - ful tid - ings Of sal - va - tion all a - round,
While the her - alds of sal - va - tion His a - bound - ing grace pro - claim,
Be my all to him de - vot - ed, To my Lord my all I owe.
Dis - re - gard the world's de - rid - ings, And in works of love a - bound.
Let his friends, of ev - 'ry sta - tion, Glad-ly join to spread his fame. A - MEN.

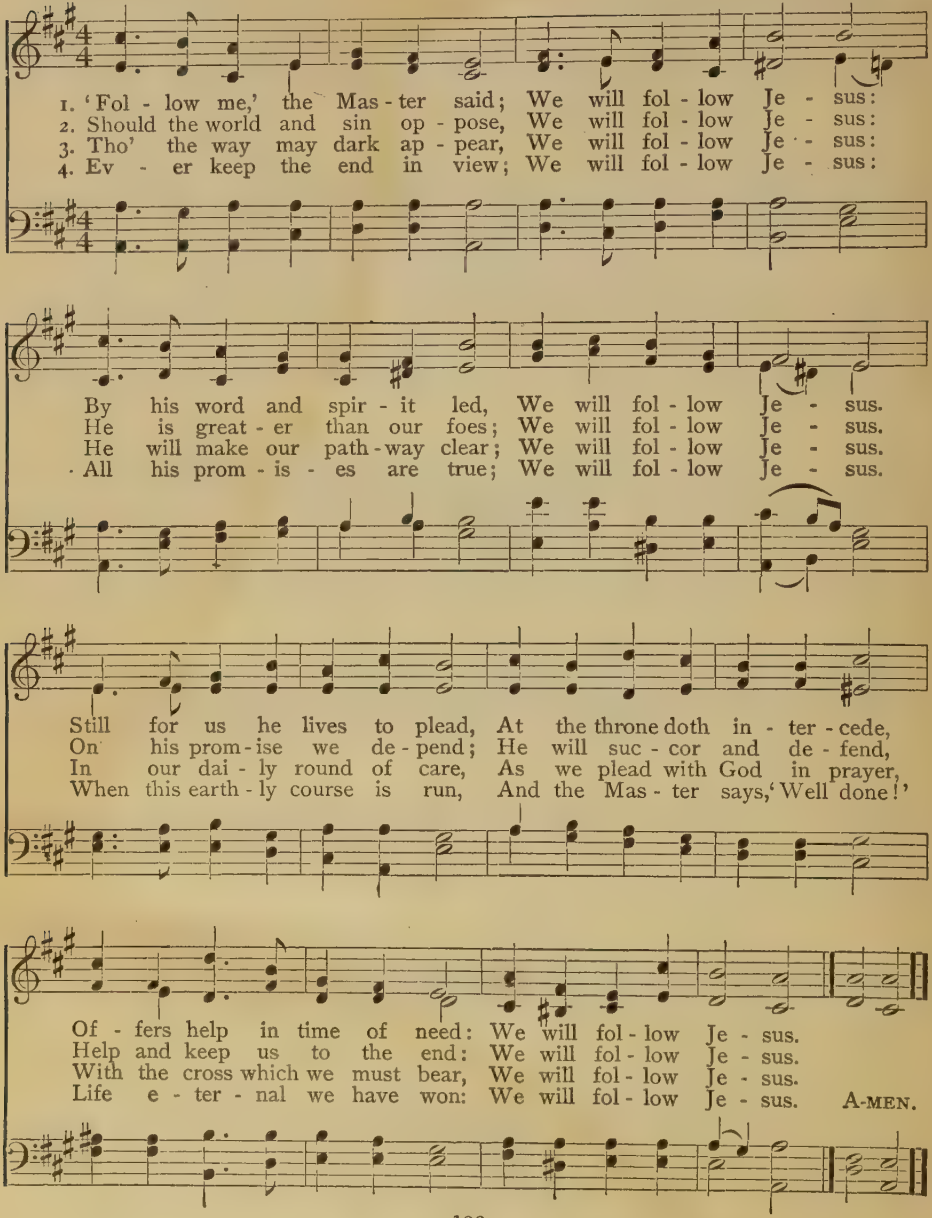
55 When Morning Gilds the Skies

From the German, 1828
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1852
Joseph Barnby, 1868

LAUDES DOMINI 6, 6, 6, 6

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, 'May Je - sus Christ be praised!'
Thro' a - ges all a - long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - MEN.

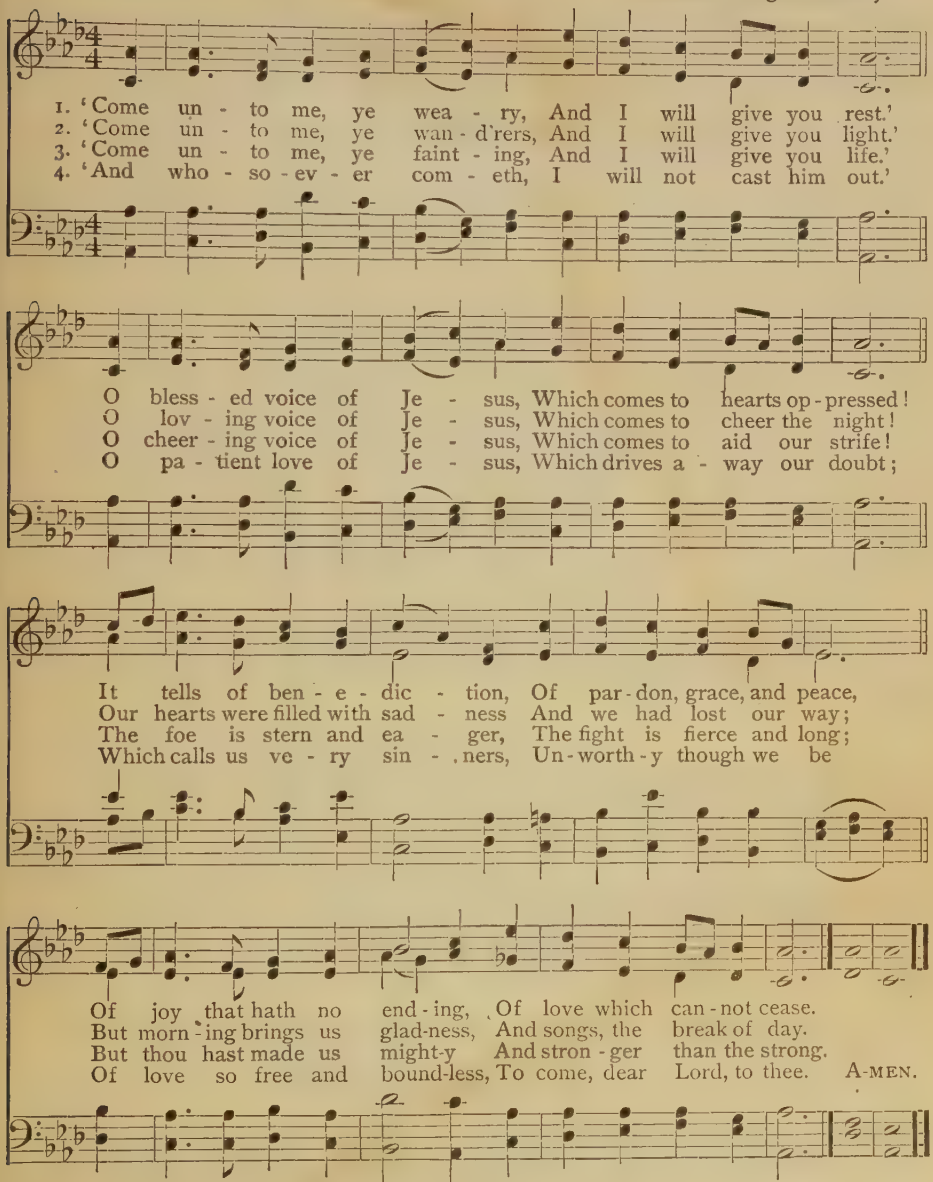
56 'Follow Me,' the Master Said

BEACHLEY 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6

Anonymous
Arthur Cottman, 1842–1879

1. 'Fol - low me,' the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Tho' the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:
By his word and spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All his prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.
Still for us he lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On his prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, 'Well done!'
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-MEN.

57 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

GOSTERWOOD 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

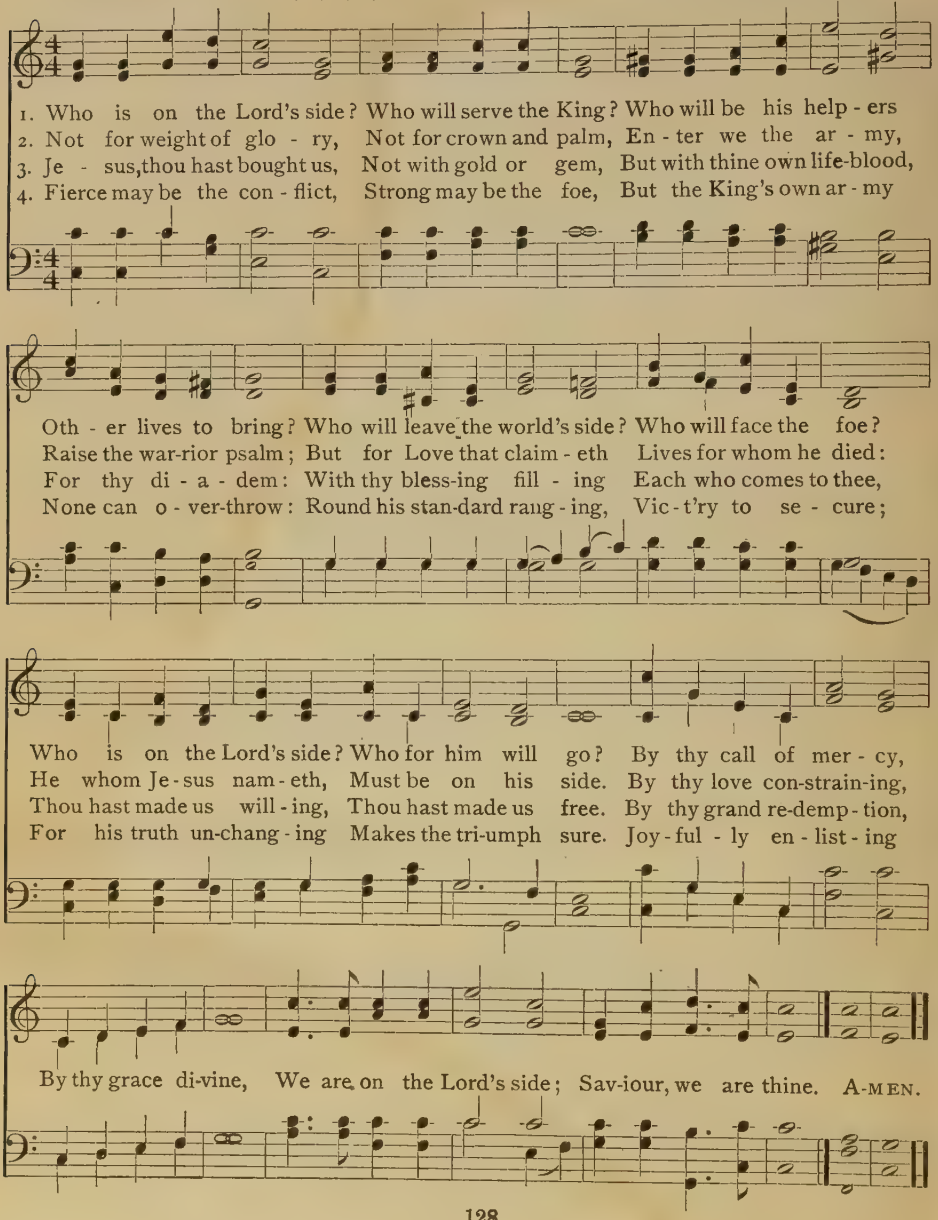
William C. Dix, 1867
Traditional English Melody

1. 'Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'
2. 'Come un - to me, ye wan - d'rers, And I will give you light.'
3. 'Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life.'
4. 'And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out.'
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!
O pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt;
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us ve - ry sin - ners, Un - worth - y though we be
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But morn - ing brings us glad-ness, And songs, the break of day.
But thou hast made us might-y And stron - ger than the strong.
Of love so free and bound-less, To come, dear Lord, to thee. A-MEN.

From *Songs of Praise.* Used by permission of the Oxford University Press

58 Who Is on the Lord's Side

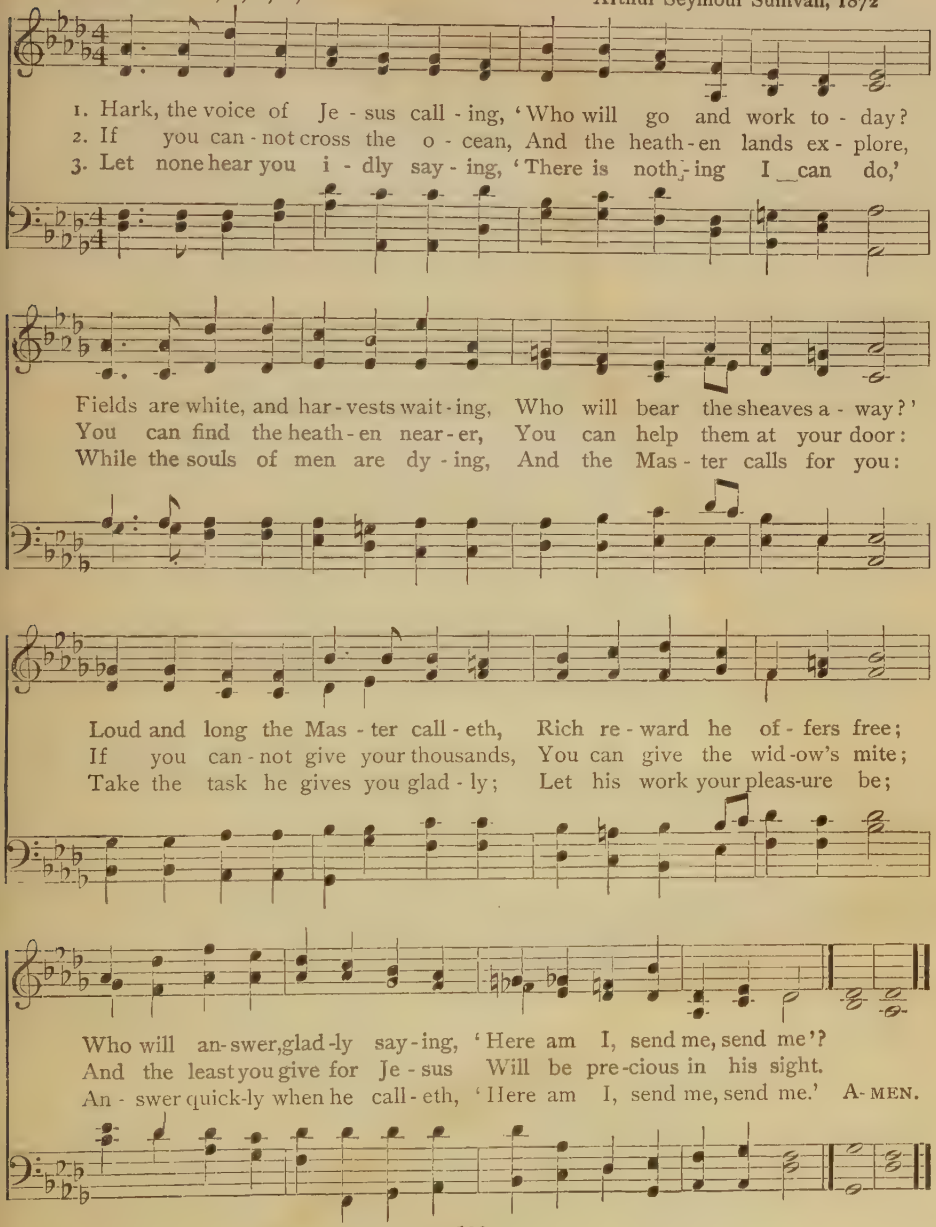
ARMAGEDDON 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines

Frances R. Havergal, 1877
Arr. by John Goss, 1871


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim - eth Lives for whom he died:
For thy di - a - dem: With thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to thee,
None can o - ver-throw: Round his stan-dard rang - ing, Vic - t'ry to se - cure;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth, Must be on his side. By thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By thy grand re-demp - tion,
For his truth un-chang - ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing
By thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sav-iour, we are thine. A-MEN.

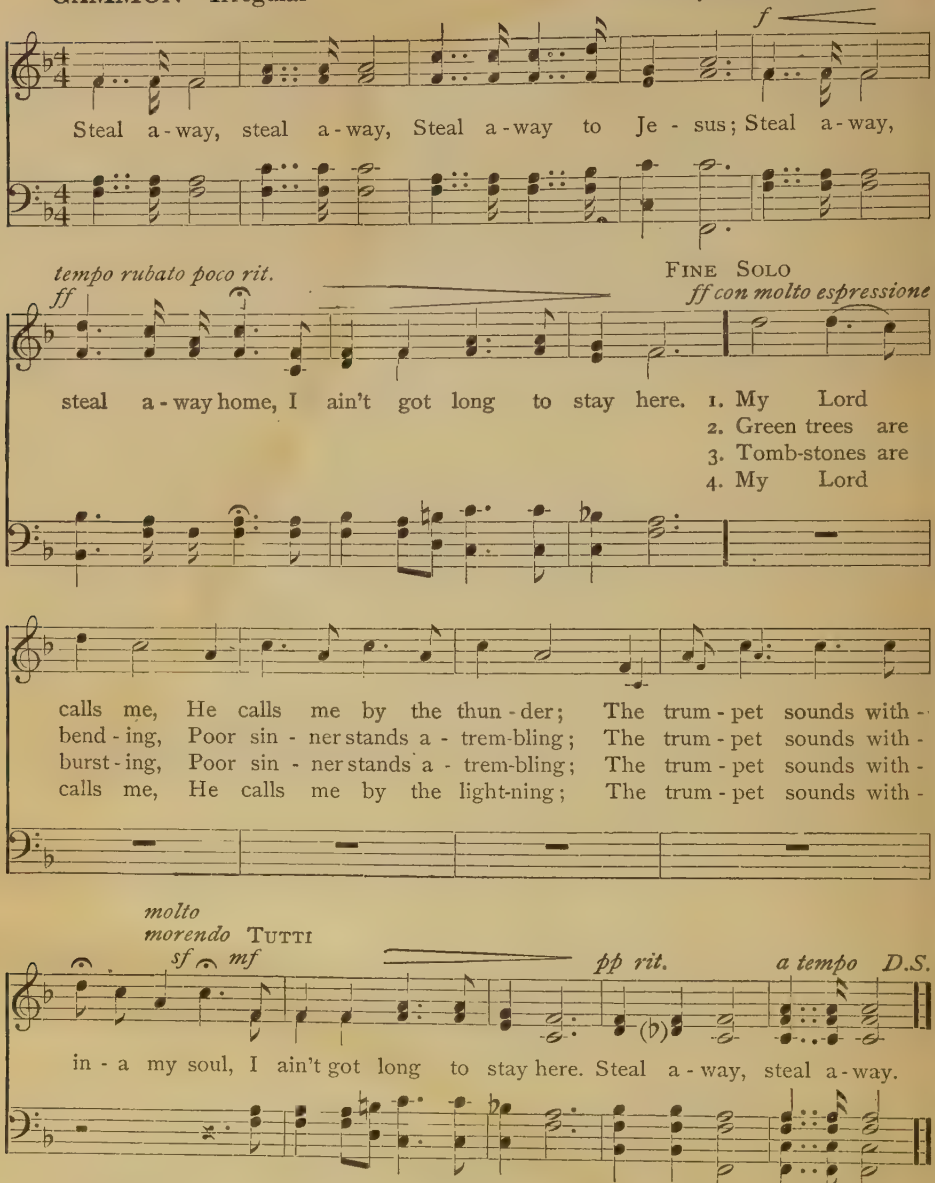
59 Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling

LUX EOI 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Daniel March, 1868, alt.
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872

1. Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, 'Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heath - en lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, 'There is noth - ing I can do,'
Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?'
You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door:
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward he of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
Take the task he gives you glad - ly; Let his work your pleas-ure be;
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, 'Here am I, send me, send me'?
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in his sight.
An - swer quick - ly when he call - eth, 'Here am I, send me, send me.' A - MEN.

60 Steal Away to Jesus

GAMMON Irregular

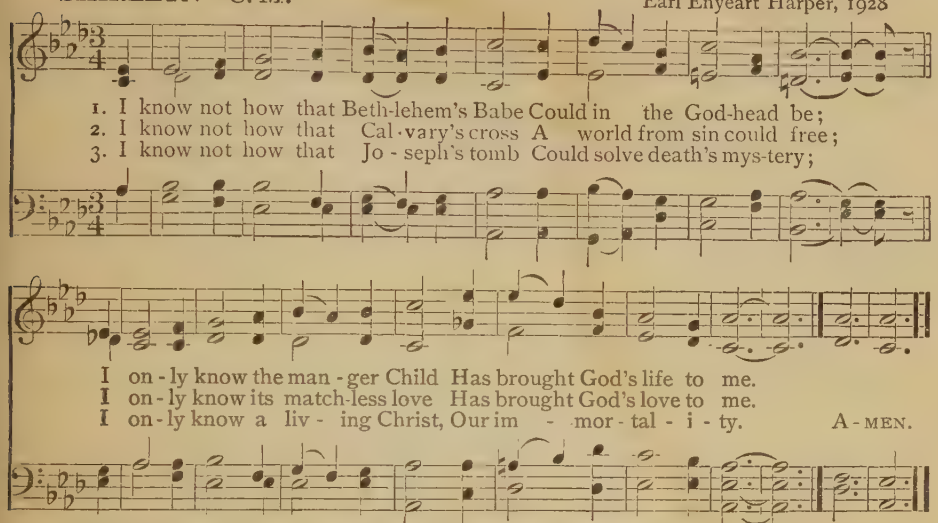
Folk Song
Tr. by R. Nathaniel Dett

f
Steal a-way, steal a-way, Steal a-way to Je-sus; Steal a-way,
tempo rubato poco rit.
ff
FINE SOLO
ff con molto espressione
steal a-way home, I ain't got long to stay here.
1. My Lord
2. Green trees are
3. Tomb-stones are
4. My Lord
calls me, He calls me by the thun-der; The trum-pet sounds with-
bend-ing, Poor sin-ner stands a-trem-bling; The trum-pet sounds with-
burst-ing, Poor sin-ner stands a-trem-bling; The trum-pet sounds with-
calls me, He calls me by the light-ning; The trum-pet sounds with-
molto
morendo
TUTTI
sf mf
pp rit.
a tempo
D.S.
in-a my soul, I ain't got long to stay here. Steal a-way, steal a-way.

From *Religious Folk-Songs of the Negro*, published at Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute. Used by permission

61 I Know Not How That Bethlehem's Babe

SHIRLEYN C. M.

Harry Webb Farrington, 1923
Earl Enyeart Harper, 1928

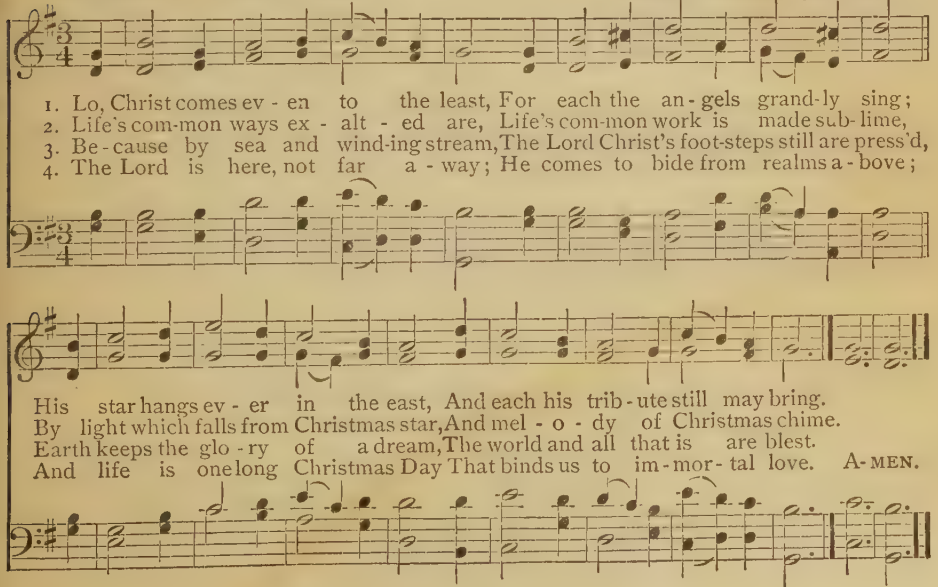

1. I know not how that Beth-lehem's Babe Could in the God-head be;
2. I know not how that Cal-vary's cross A world from sin could free;
3. I know not how that Jo - seph's tomb Could solve death's mys-tery;
I on - ly know the man - ger Child Has brought God's life to me.
I on - ly know its match-less love Has brought God's love to me.
I on - ly know a liv - ing Christ, Our im - mor - tal - i - ty. A - MEN.

Words copyrighted, 1921, by Harry Webb Farrington. Copyright, 1928, by Earl Enyeart Harper

62 Lo, Christ Comes Even to the Least

ANGEL'S SONG L. M.

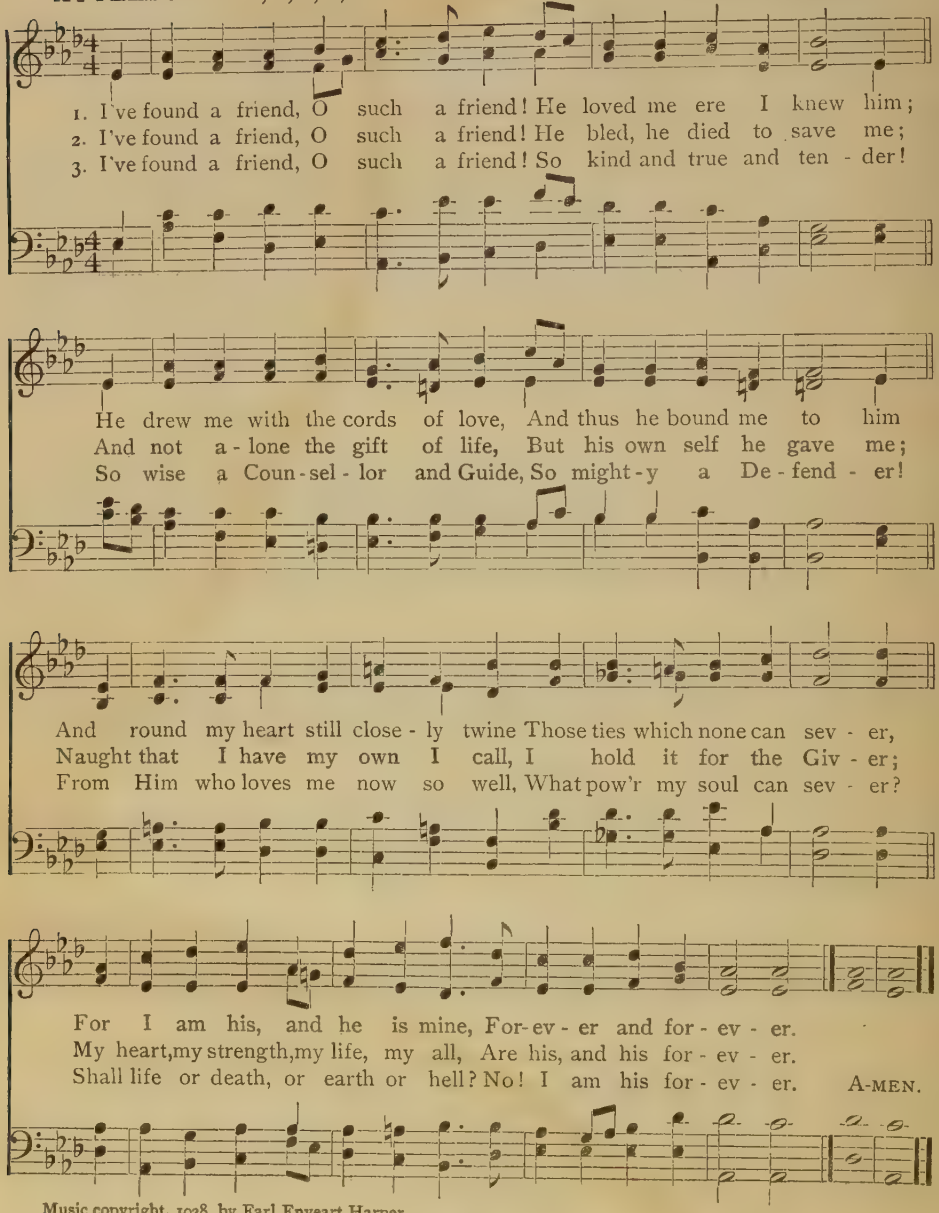
John T. McFarland, 1914
Orlando Gibbons, 1583–1625


1. Lo, Christ comes ev - en to the least, For each the an - gels grand-ly sing;
2. Life's com-mon ways ex - alt - ed are, Life's com-mon work is made sub-lime,
3. Be - cause by sea and wind-ing stream, The Lord Christ's foot-steps still are press'd,
4. The Lord is here, not far a - way; He comes to bide from realms a - bove;
His star hangs ev - er in the east, And each his trib - ute still may bring.
By light which falls from Christmas star, And mel - o - dy of Christmas chime.
Earth keeps the glo - ry of a dream, The world and all that is are blest.
And life is one long Christmas Day That binds us to im - mor - tal love. A - MEN.

63 I've Found a Friend

ATTLEBORO 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

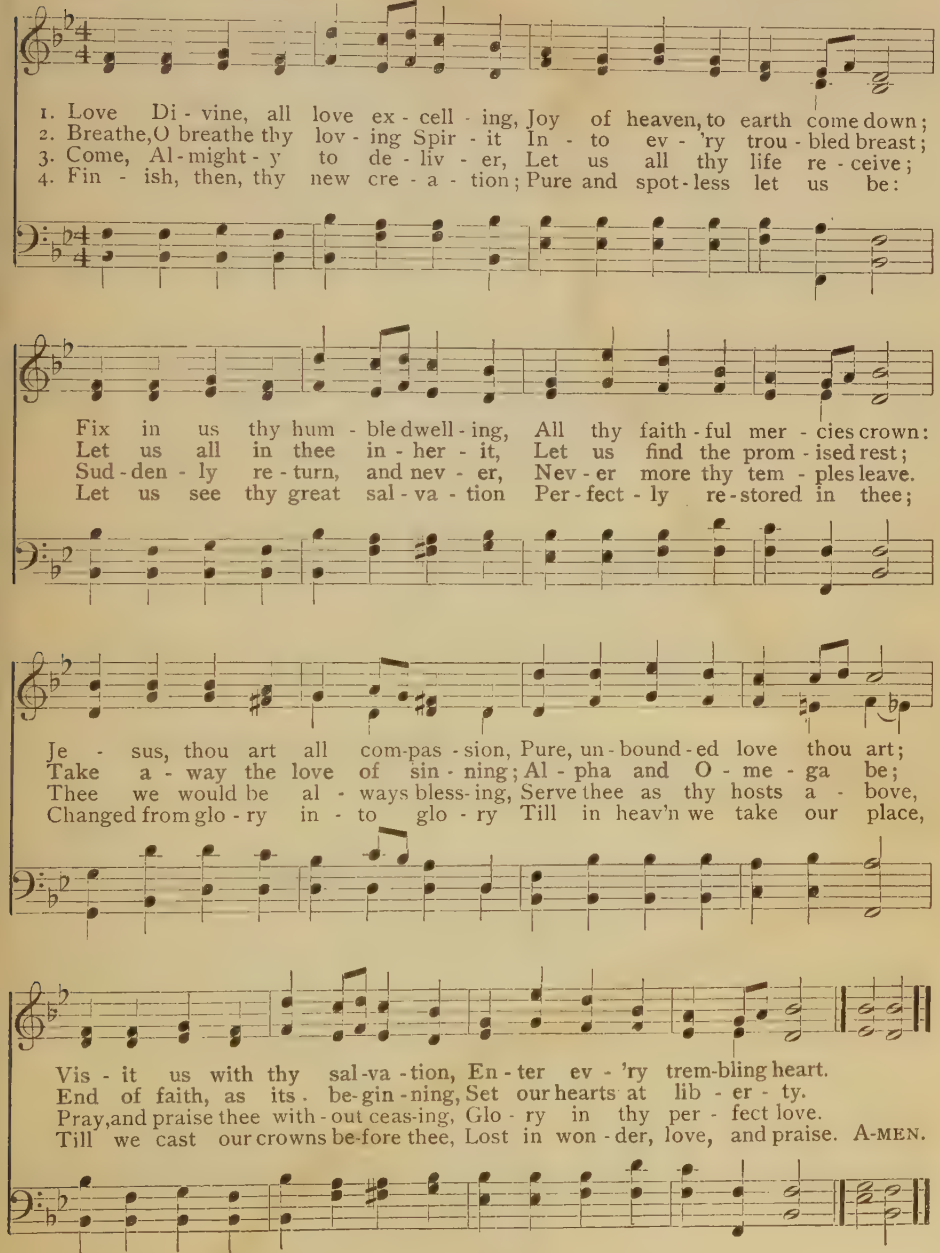
James J. Small
Catherine Carver, 1927


1. I've found a friend, O such a friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a friend, O such a friend! He bled, he died to save me;
3. I've found a friend, O such a friend! So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him
And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me;
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which none can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?
For I am his, and he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No! I am his for - ev - er. A-MEN.

Music copyright, 1928, by Earl Enyeart Harper

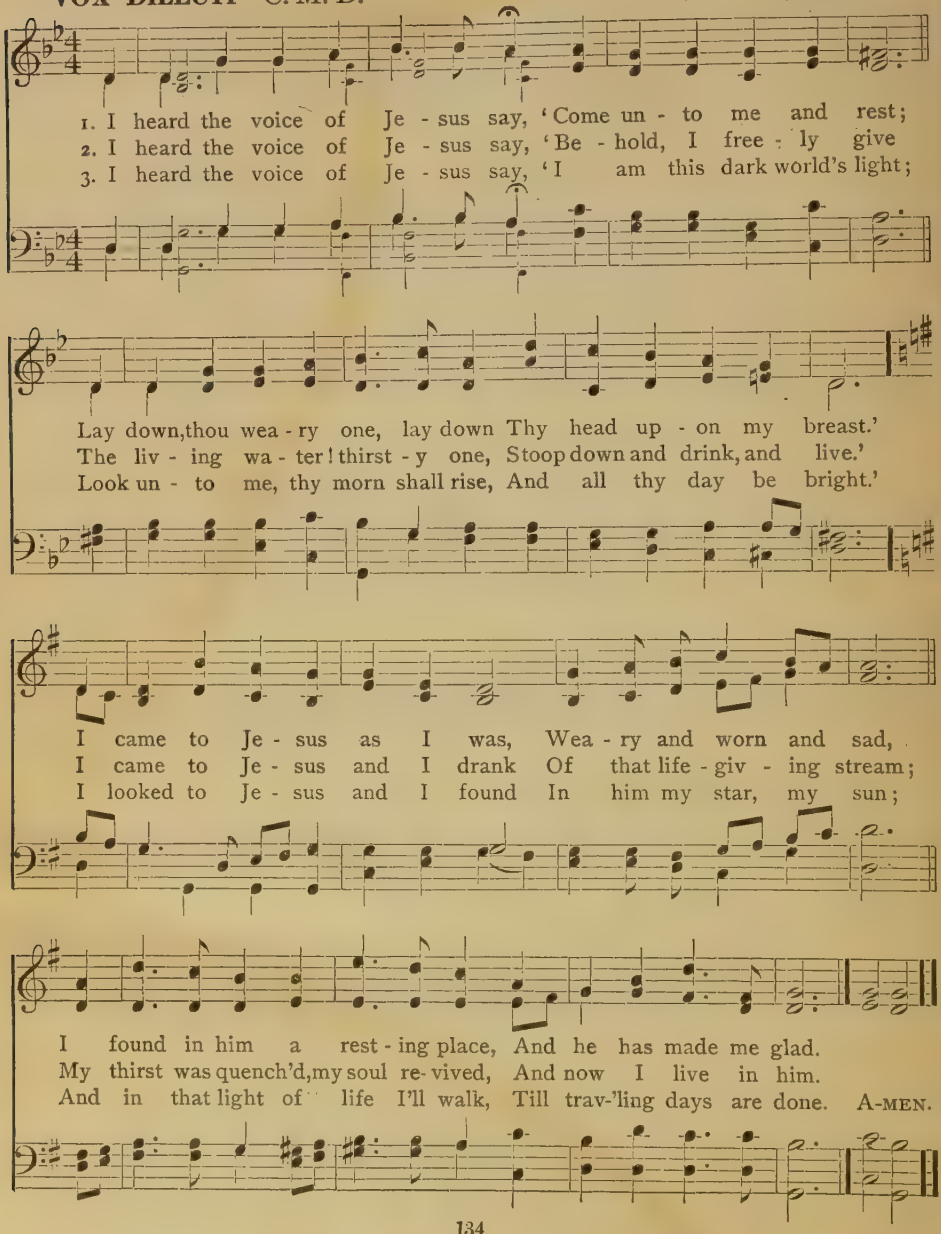
64 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

BEECHER 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Charles Wesley, 1747
John Zundel, 1870

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;
Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - MEN.

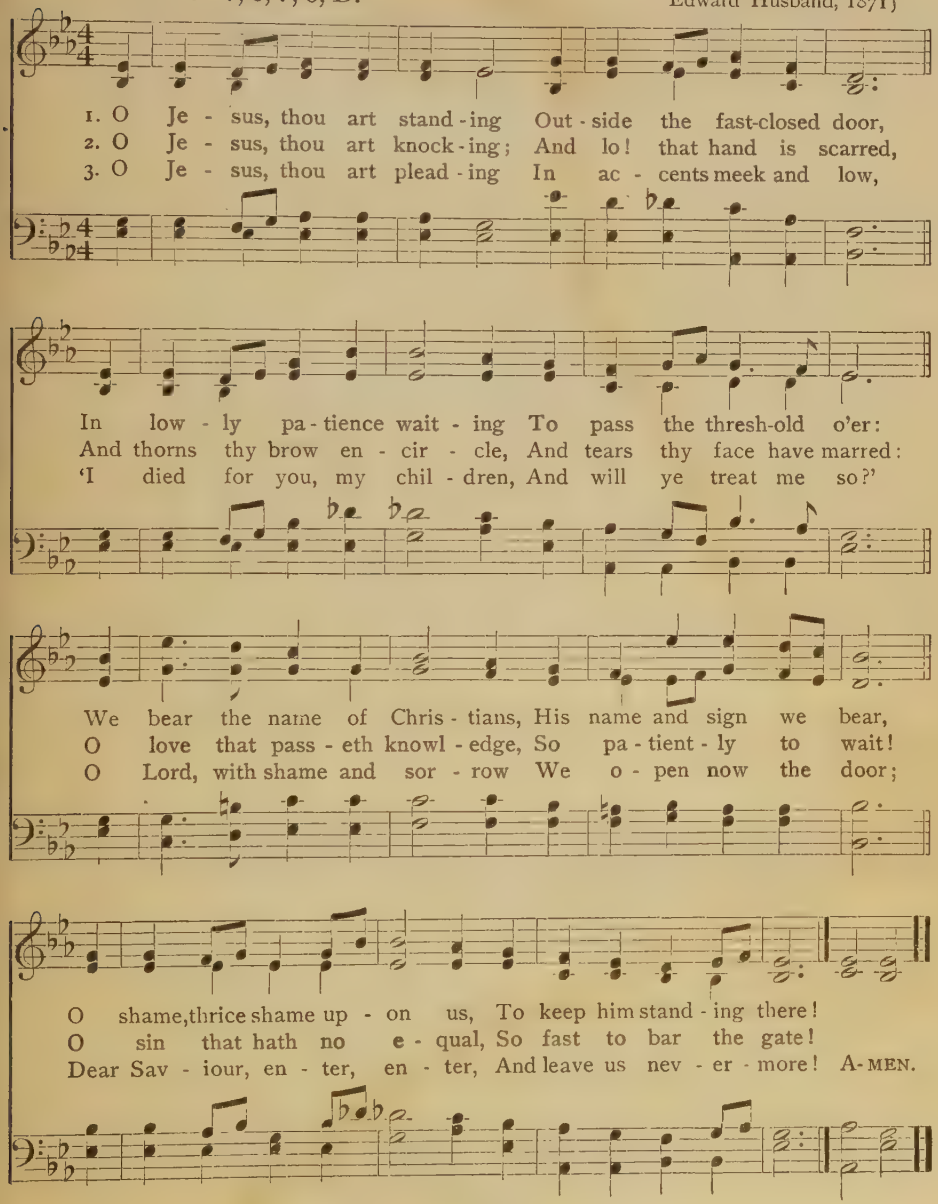
65 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar, 1846
John B. Dykes, 1868

VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's light;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.'
The liv - ing wa - ter! thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live.'
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.'
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus and I found In him my star, my sun;
I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done. A-MEN.

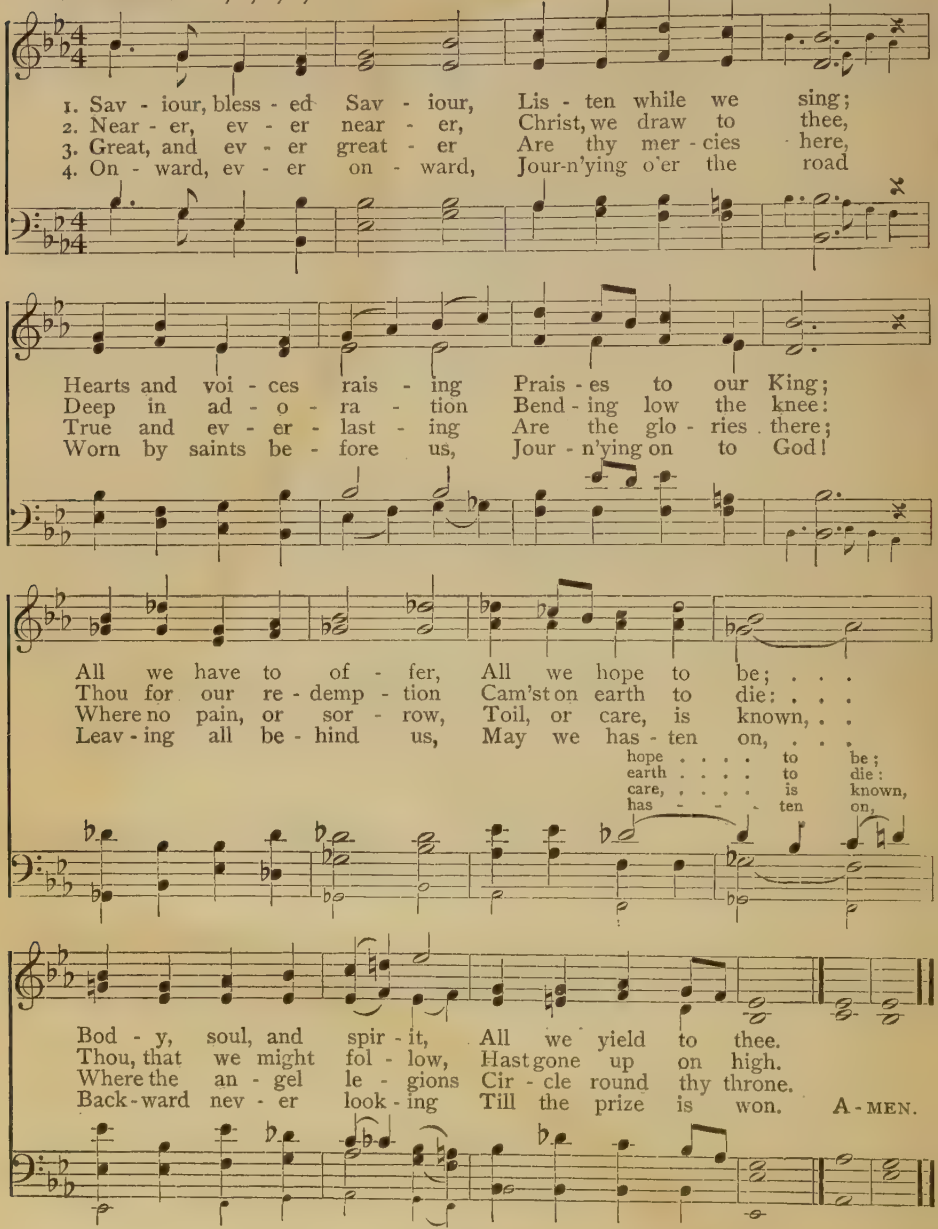
66 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

ST. HILDA 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

William Walsham How, 1867
Justin H. Knecht, 1790
Edward Husband, 1871

1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.

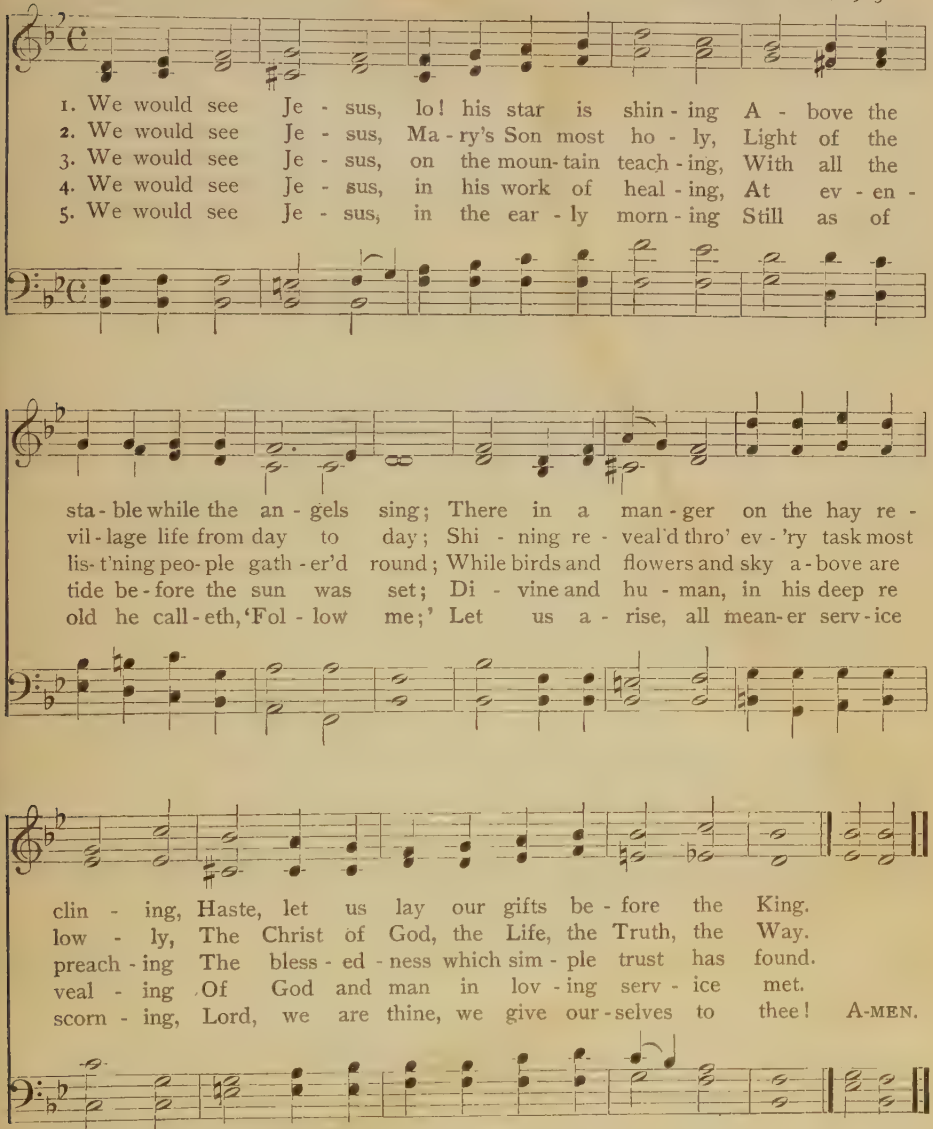
67 Saviour, Blessed Saviour

GODFREY 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

Godfrey Thring, 1862
John A. West, 1900

1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing;
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to thee,
3. Great, and ev - er great - er Are thy mer - cies here,
4. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour-n'ying o'er the road
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King;
Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee:
True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there;
Worn by saints be - fore us, Jour - n'ying on to God!
All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be; . . .
Thou for our re - demp - tion Cam'st on earth to die: . . .
Where no pain, or sor - row, Toil, or care, is known, . .
Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we has - ten on, . . .
hope . . . . to be;
earth . . . . to die:
care, ... is known,
has - - - - ten on,
Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to thee.
Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round thy throne.
Back - ward nev - er look - ing Till the prize is won. A - MEN.

68 We Would See Jesus

CUSHMAN 11, 10, 11, 10

J. Edgar Park, 1913
Herbert B. Turner, 1905

1. We would see Je - sus, lo! his star is shin - ing A - bove the sta - ble while the an - gels sing; There in a man - ger on the hay re -
2. We would see Je - sus, Ma - ry's Son most ho - ly, Light of the vil - lage life from day to day; Shi - ning re - veal'd thro' ev - 'ry task most
3. We would see Je - sus, on the moun - tain teach - ing, With all the lis - t'ning peo - ple gath - er'd round; While birds and flowers and sky a - bove are
4. We would see Je - sus, in his work of heal - ing, At ev - en - tide be - fore the sun was set; Di - vine and hu - man, in his deep re
5. We would see Je - sus, in the ear - ly morn - ing Still as of old he call - eth, 'Fol - low me;' Let us a - rise, all mean - er serv - ice
clin - ing, Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
low - ly, The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
preach - ing The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
veal - ing Of God and man in lov - ing serv - ice met.
scorn - ing, Lord, we are thine, we give our - selves to thee! A-MEN.

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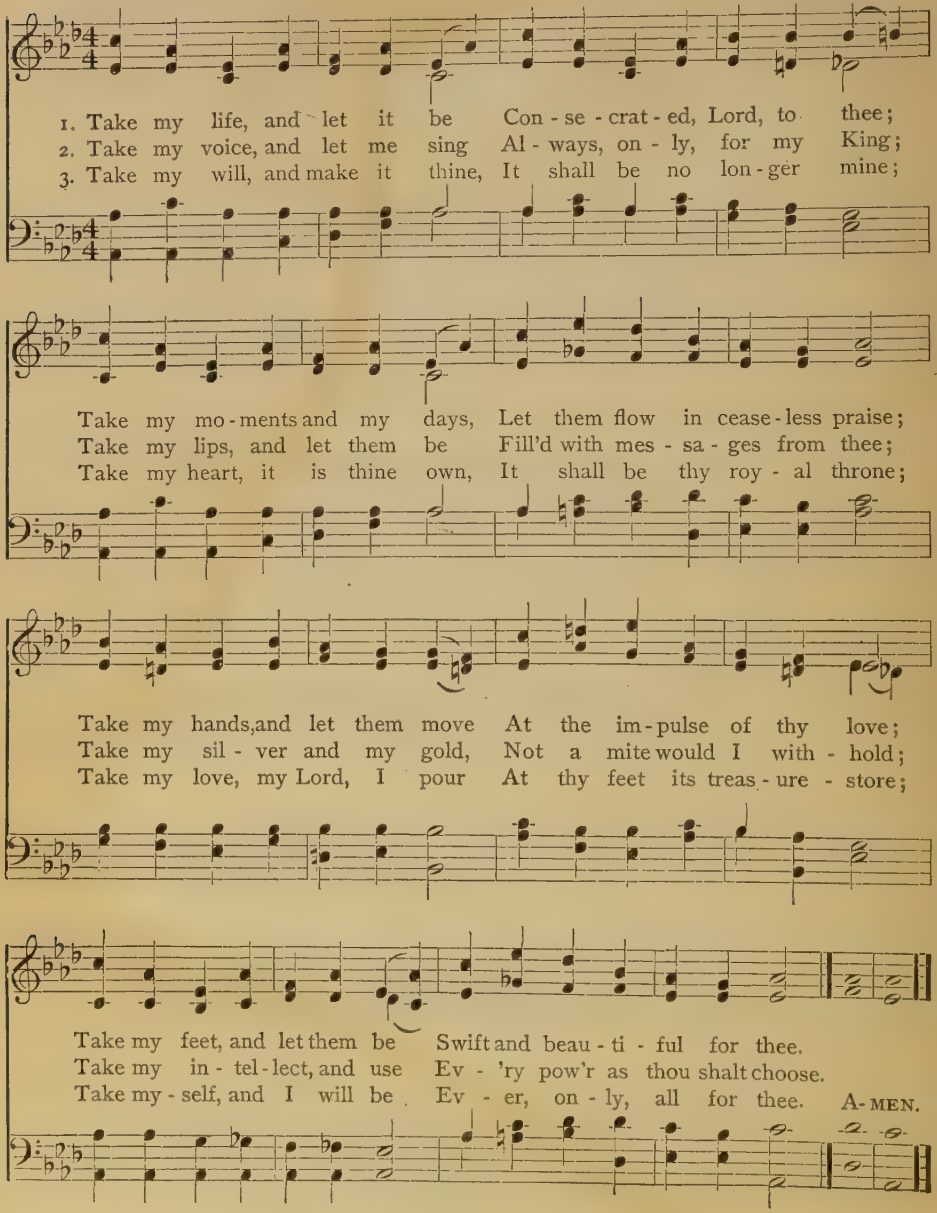
69 Take My Life and Let It Be

CONSECRATION 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

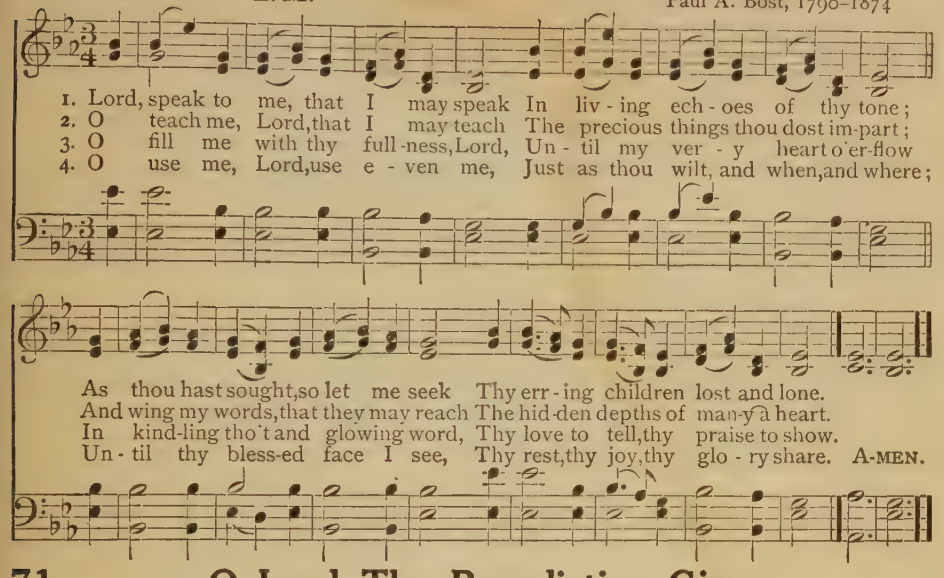
Frances R. Havergal, 1874
Anonymous


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
3. Take my will, and make it thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise;
Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sa - ges from thee;
Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy roy - al throne;
Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love;
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas - ure - store;
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee. A - MEN.

70 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

GRATITUDE L. M.

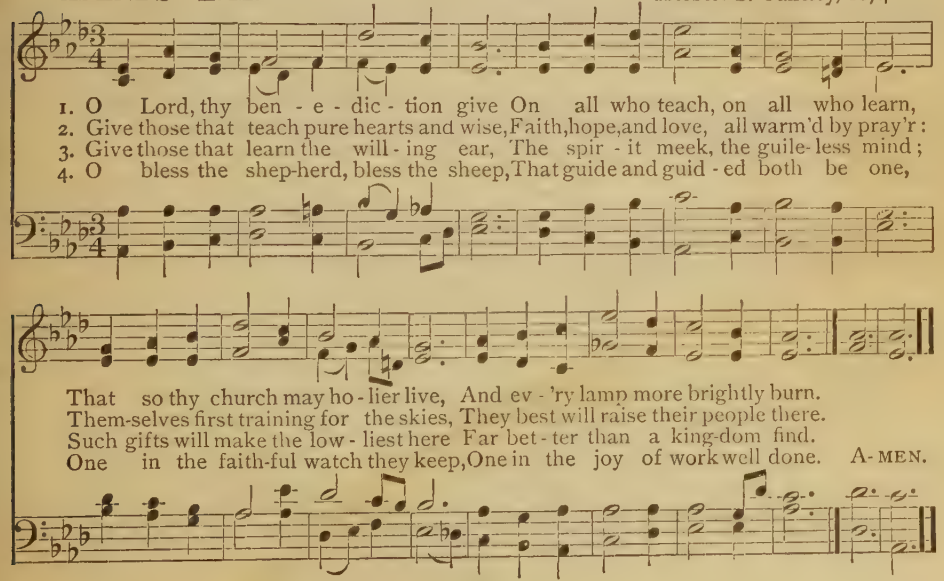
Frances R. Havergal, 1872
Paul A. Bost, 1790–1874


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things thou dost im-part;
3. O fill me with thy full-ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er-flow
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as thou wilt, and when, and where;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing children lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of man-y a heart.
In kind-ling tho't and glowing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
Un - til thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, thy joy, thy glo - ry share. A-MEN.

71 O Lord, Thy Benediction Give

ABENDS L. M.

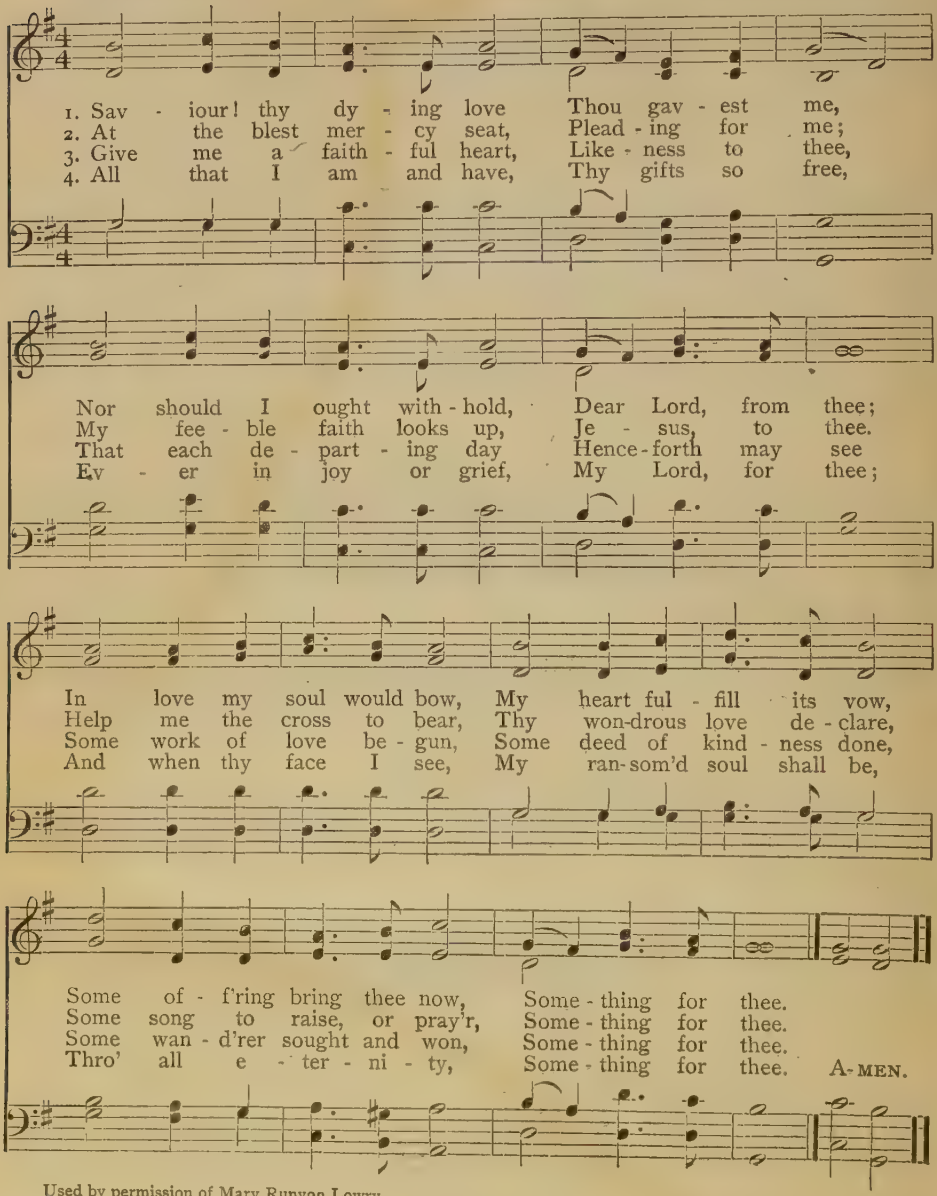
John Armstrong, 1847
Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874


1. O Lord, thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who teach, on all who learn,
2. Give those that teach pure hearts and wise, Faith, hope, and love, all warm'd by pray'r:
3. Give those that learn the will - ing ear, The spir - it meek, the guile-less mind;
4. O bless the shep-herd, bless the sheep, That guide and guid - ed both be one,
That so thy church may ho - lier live, And ev - 'ry lamp more brightly burn.
Them-selves first training for the skies, They best will raise their people there.
Such gifts will make the low - liest here Far bet - ter than a king-dom find.
One in the faith-ful watch they keep, One in the joy of work well done. A-MEN.

72 Saviour! Thy Dying Love

SOMETHING FOR JESUS 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

S. Dryden Phelps, 1862
Robert Lowry, 1872


1. Sav - iour! thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. At the blest mer - cy seat, Plead - ing for me;
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to thee,
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
Nor should I ought with - hold, Dear Lord, from thee;
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to thee.
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
Ev - er in joy or grief, My Lord, for thee;
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy won-drous love de - clare,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
And when thy face I see, My ran-som'd soul shall be,
Some of - f'ring bring thee now, Some - thing for thee.
Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for thee.
Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for thee.
Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for thee. A-MEN.

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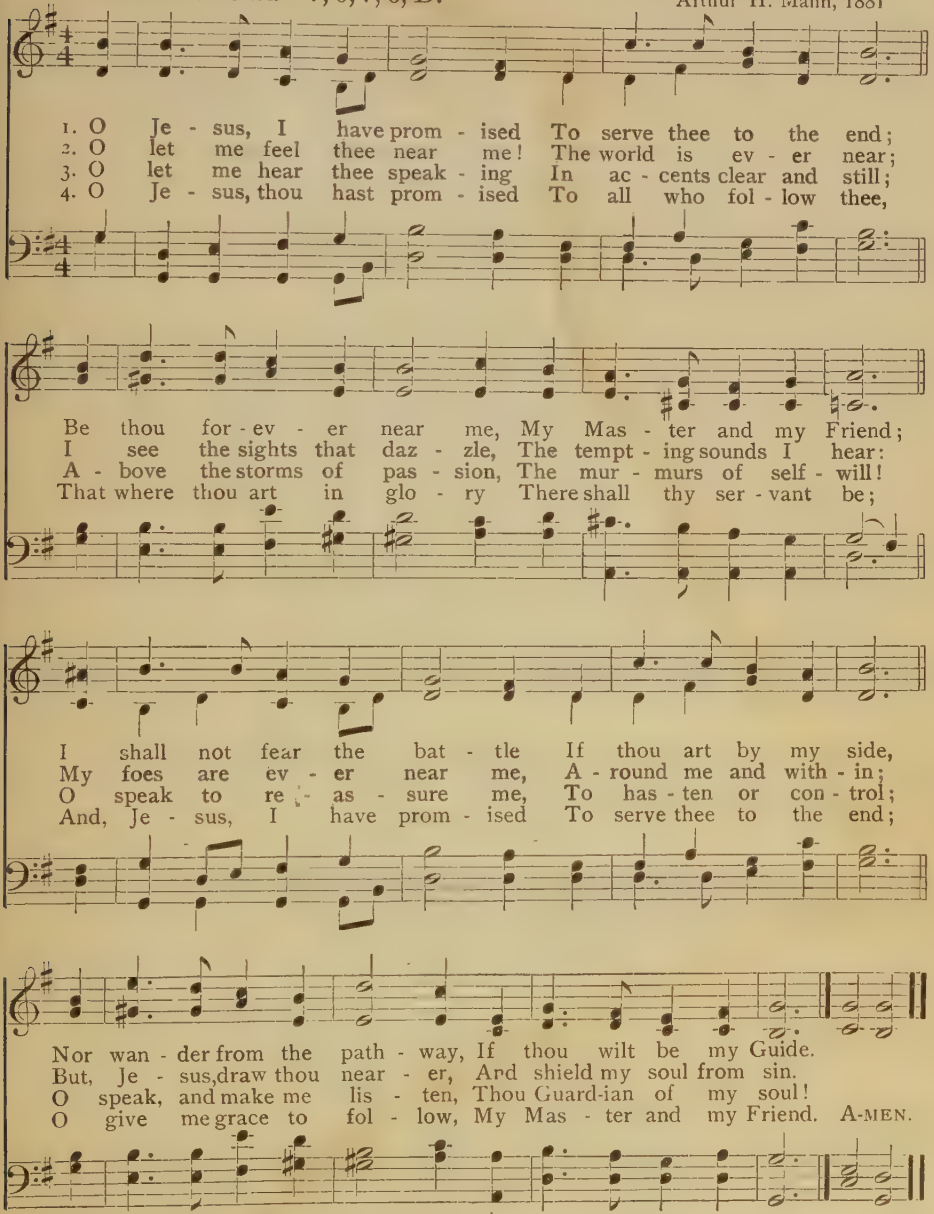
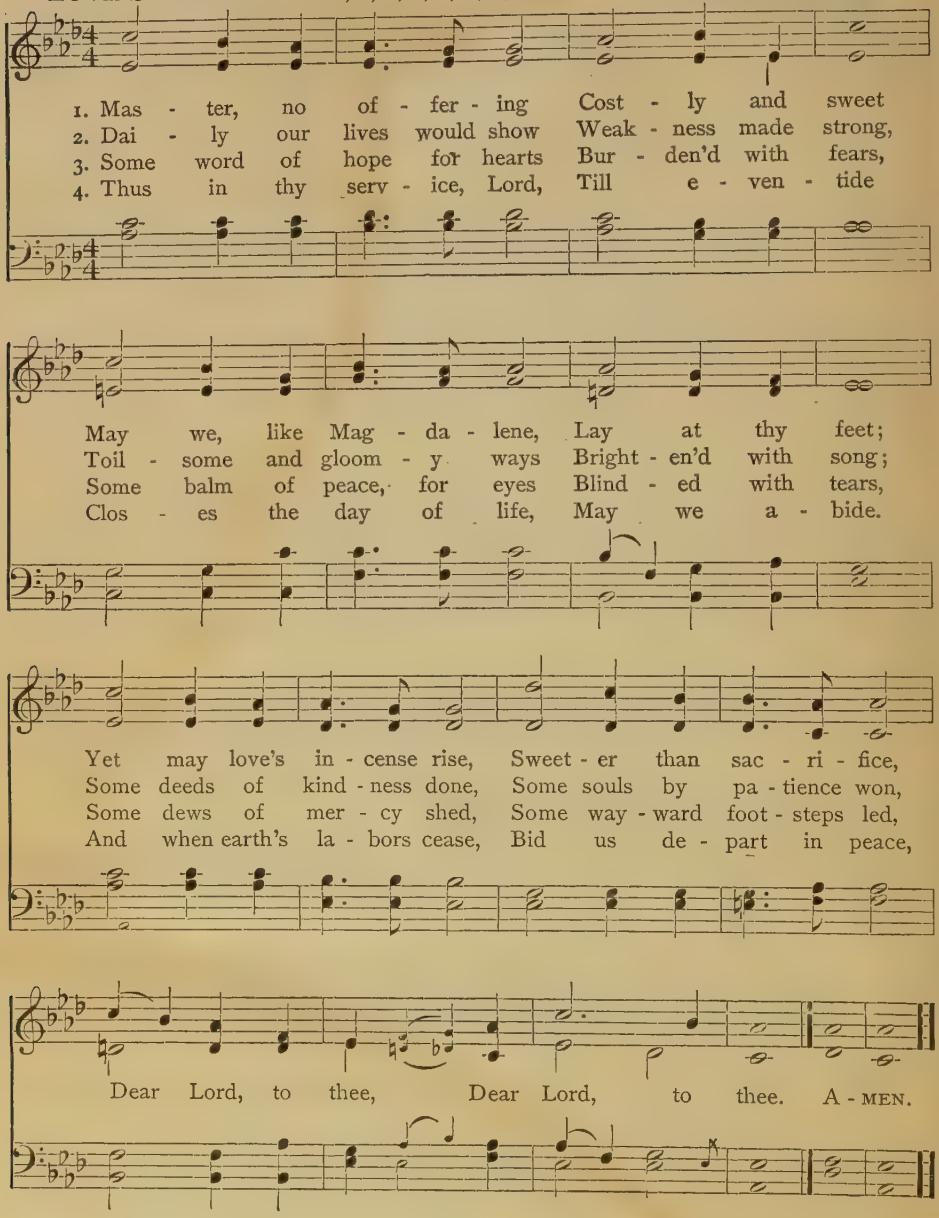
73 O Jesus, I Have Promised

ANGEL'S STORY 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

John E. Bode, 1869
Arthur H. Mann, 1881

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,
Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

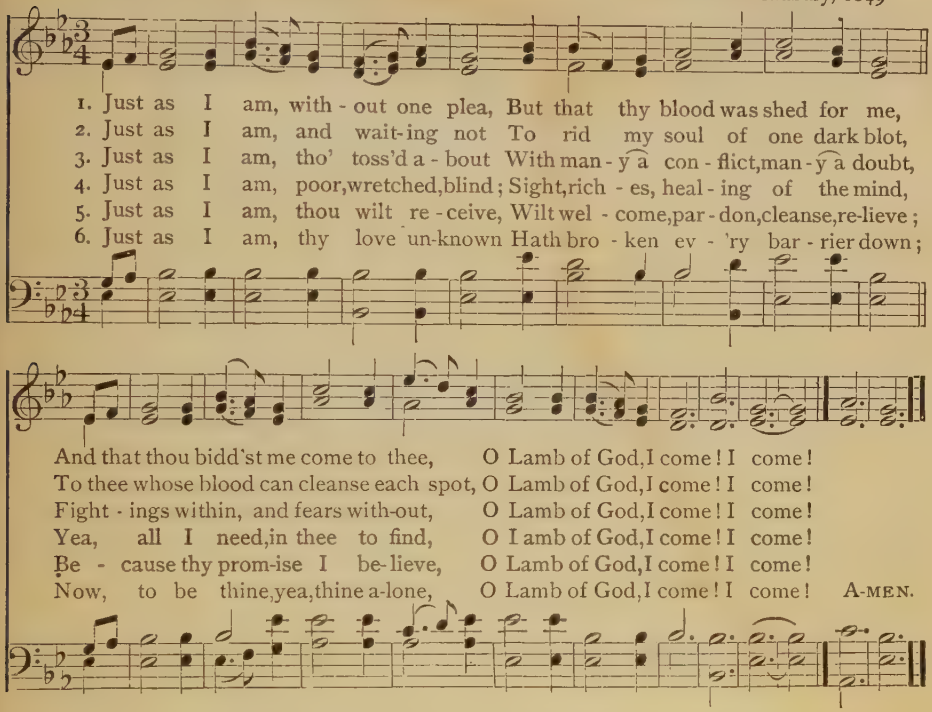
74 Master, No Offering

LOVE'S OFFERING 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4, 4

Words and Music by
Edwin P. Parker, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur - den'd with fears,
4. Thus in thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide
May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at thy feet;
Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - en'd with song;
Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide.
Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,
Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A - MEN.

75 Just As I Am, Without One Plea

WOODWORTH 8, 8, 8, 6

Charlotte Elliott, 1836
William B. Bradbury, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re-lieve;
6. Just as I am, thy love un-known Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight - ings within, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O I amb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-MEN.

76 Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

1 Just as I am, thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me,
To consecrate myself to thee,
O Jesus Christ, I come, I come.

2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come, I come.

3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve thee with all my might;
Therefore, to thee I come, I come.

4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and thee,
Lord of my life, I come, I come. AMEN.

Marianne Hearn Farningham, 1887

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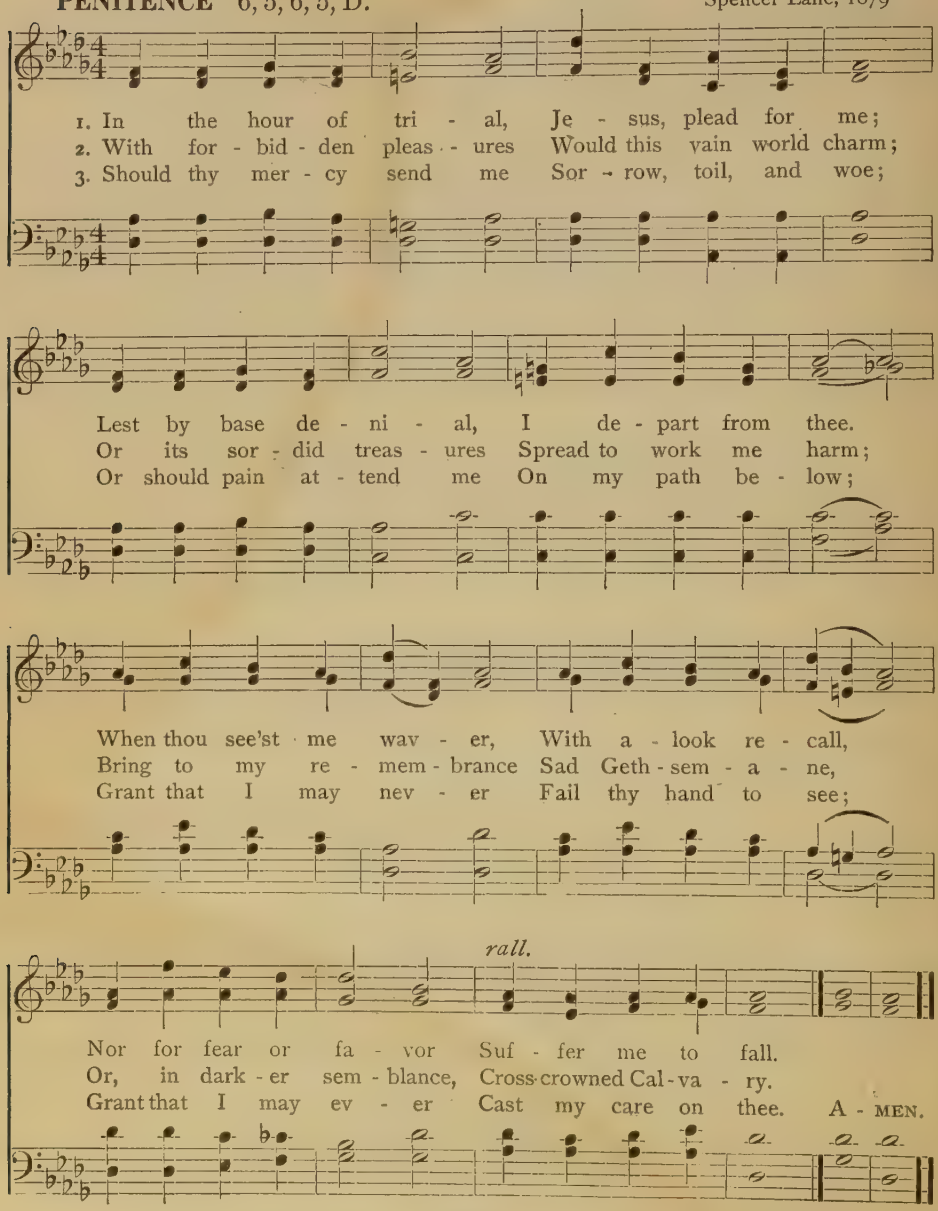
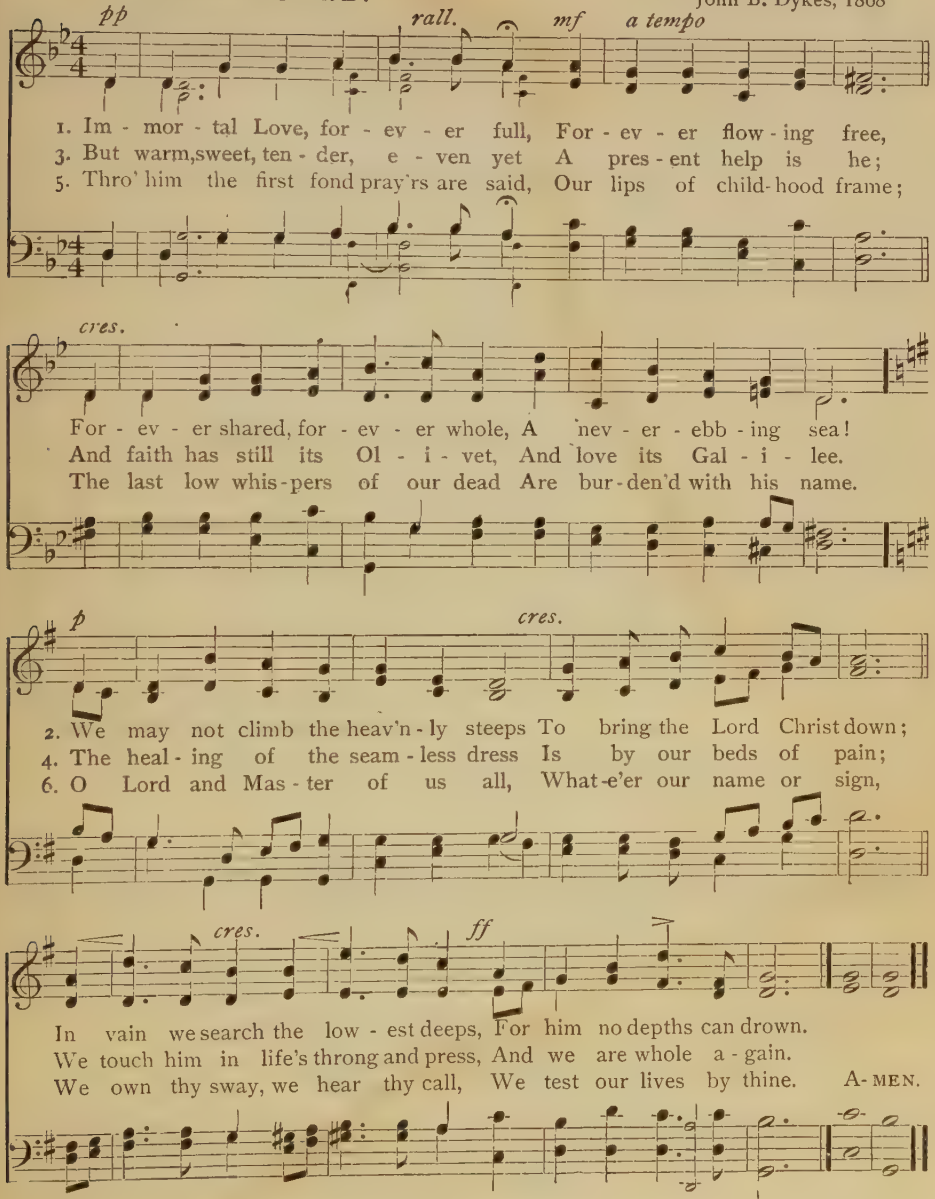
77 In the Hour of Trial

James Montgomery, 1834
Alt. by Frances A. Hutton, 1867
Spencer Lane, 1879

PENITENCE 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from thee.
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to see;
rall.
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee. A - MEN.

78 Immortal Love, Forever Full

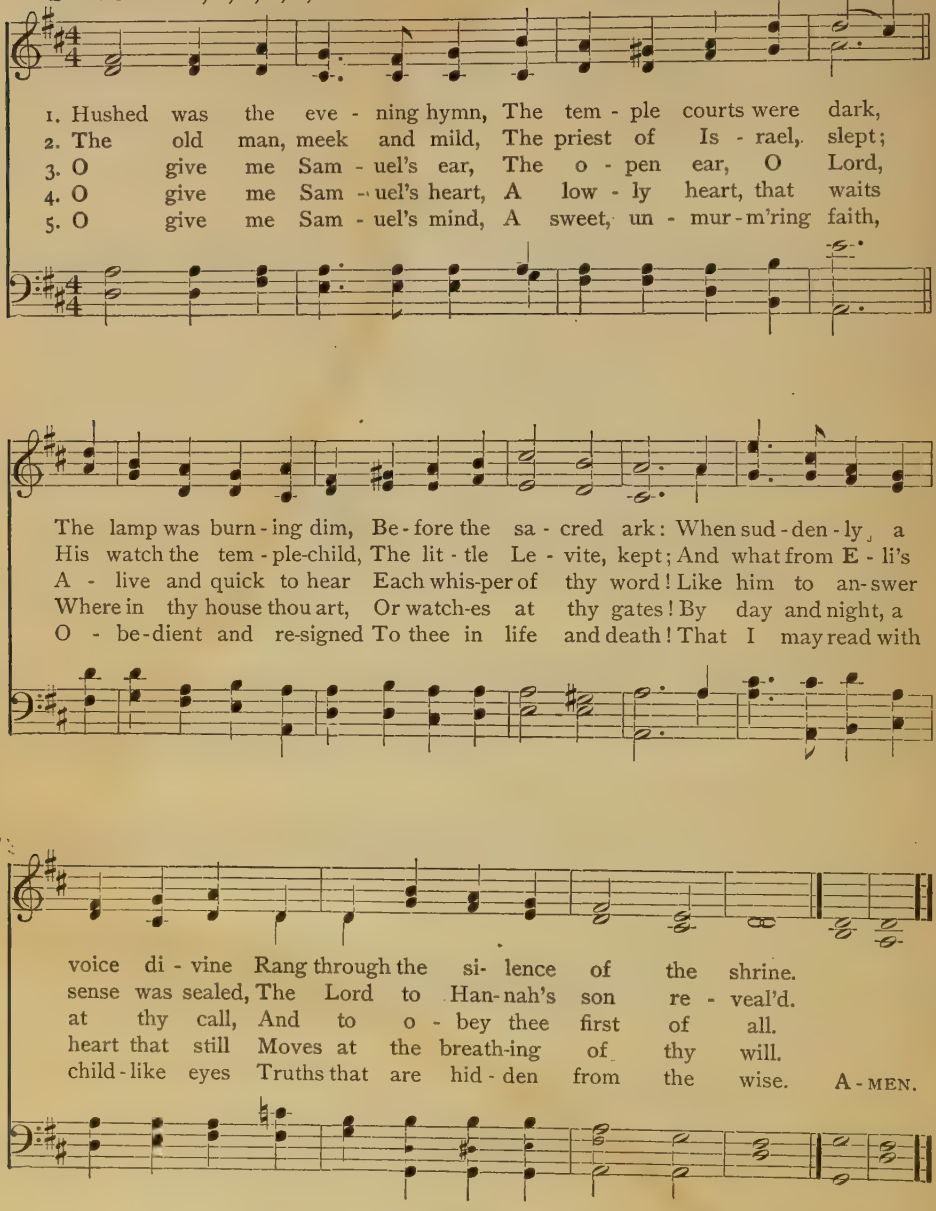
VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866
John B. Dykes, 1868

pp
rall.
mf
a tempo
1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
5. Thro' him the first fond pray'rs are said, Our lips of child-hood frame;
cres.
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
The last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-den'd with his name.
p
cres.
2. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
4. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
6. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
cres.
ff
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine. A-MEN.

79 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

SAMUEL 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

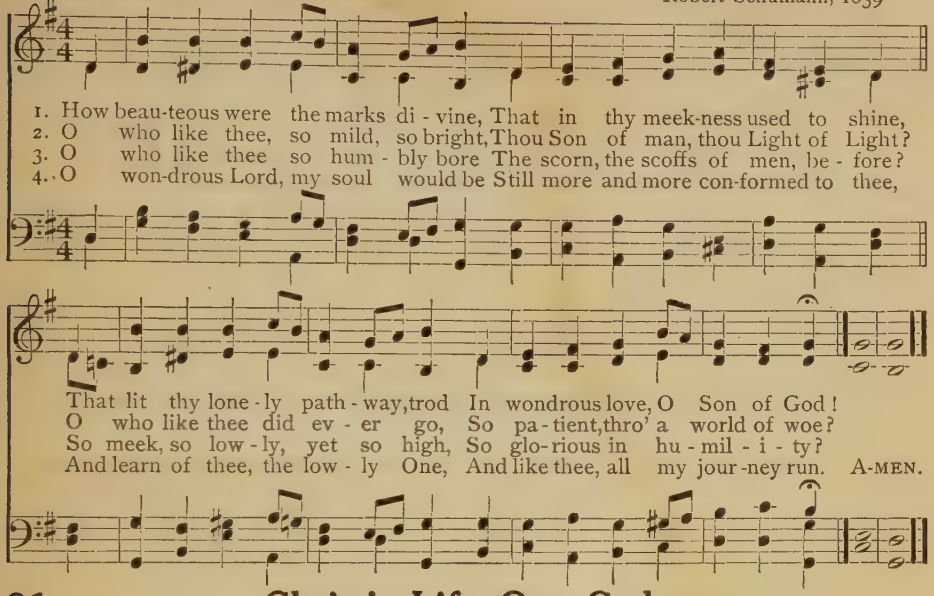
James D. Burns, 1857
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1874


1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark,
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept;
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
4. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits
5. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet, un - mur - m'ring faith,
The lamp was burn - ing dim, Be - fore the sa - cred ark: When sud - den - ly a
His watch the tem - ple-child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's
A - live and quick to hear Each whis-per of thy word! Like him to an-swer
Where in thy house thou art, Or watch-es at thy gates! By day and night, a
O - be-dient and re-signed To thee in life and death! That I may read with
voice di - vine Rang through the si- lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed, The Lord to Han-nah's son re - veal'd.
at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all.
heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of thy will.
child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise. A - MEN.

80 How Beauteous Were the Marks Divine

CANONBURY L. M.

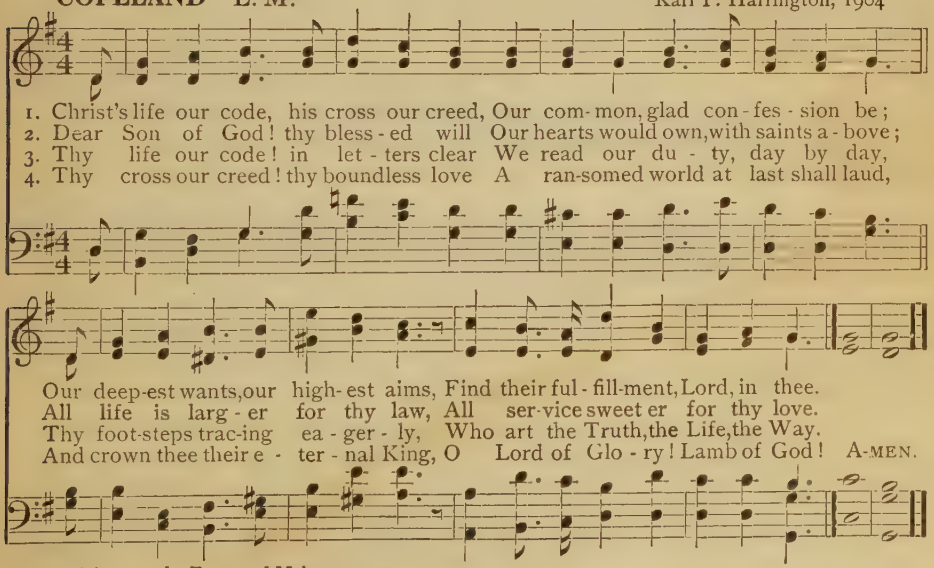
A. Cleveland Coxe, 1818–1896
Robert Schumann, 1839


1. How beau-teous were the marks di - vine, That in thy meek-ness used to shine,
2. O who like thee, so mild, so bright, Thou Son of man, thou Light of Light?
3. O who like thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men, be - fore?
4. O won-drous Lord, my soul would be Still more and more con-formed to thee,
That lit thy lone - ly path - way, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God!
O who like thee did ev - er go, So pa - tient, thro' a world of woe?
So meek, so low - ly, yet so high, So glo-rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
And learn of thee, the low - ly One, And like thee, all my jour-ney run. A-MEN.

81 Christ's Life Our Code

COPELAND L. M.

Benjamin Copeland, 1855–
Karl P. Harrington, 1904


1. Christ's life our code, his cross our creed, Our com-mon, glad con-fes - sion be;
2. Dear Son of God! thy bless - ed will Our hearts would own, with saints a - bove;
3. Thy life our code! in let - ters clear We read our du - ty, day by day,
4. Thy cross our creed! thy boundless love A ran-somed world at last shall laud,
Our deep-est wants, our high-est aims, Find their ful - fill-ment, Lord, in thee.
All life is larg - er for thy law, All ser-vice sweet er for thy love.
Thy foot-steps trac-ing ea - ger - ly, Who art the Truth, the Life, the Way.
And crown thee their e - ter - nal King, O Lord of Glo - ry! Lamb of God! A-MEN.

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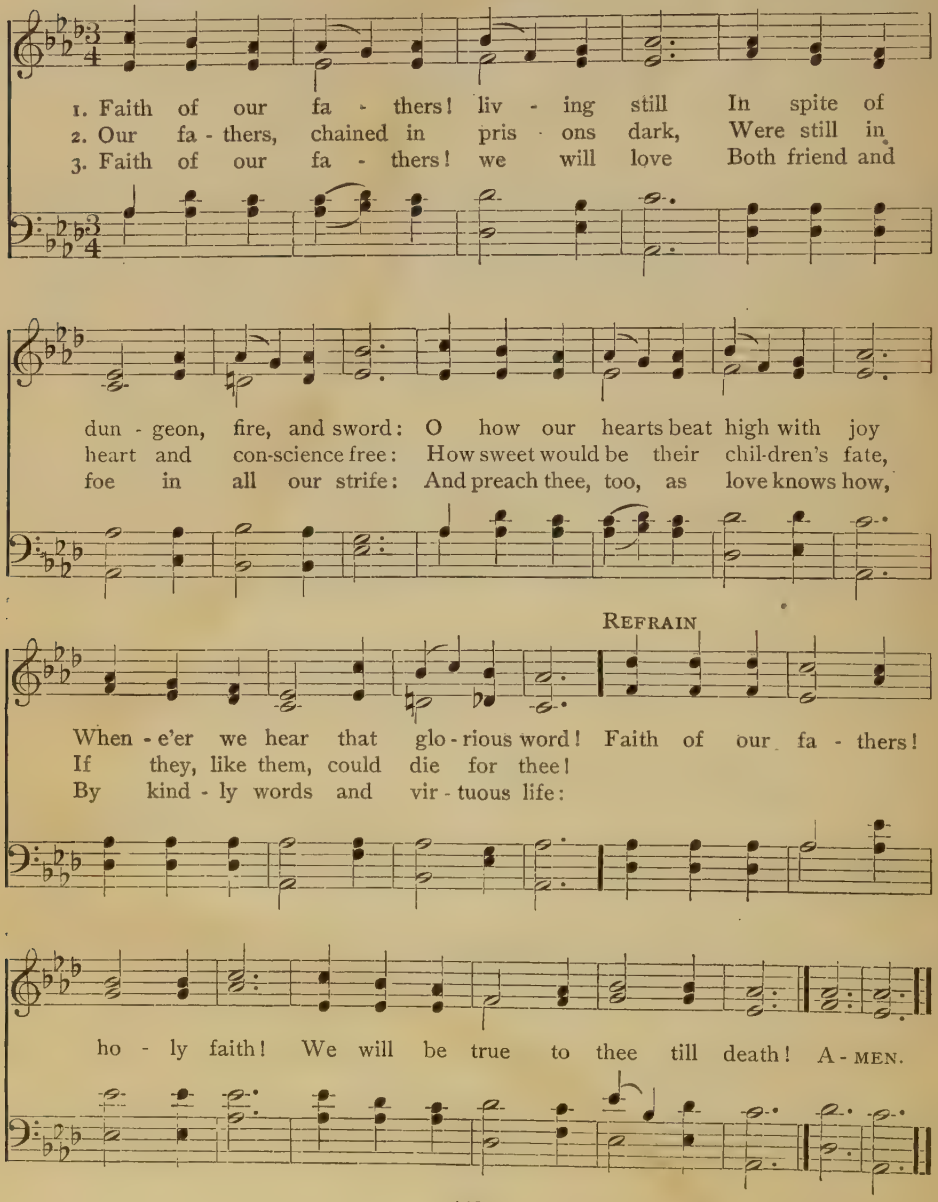
82 Faith of Our Fathers

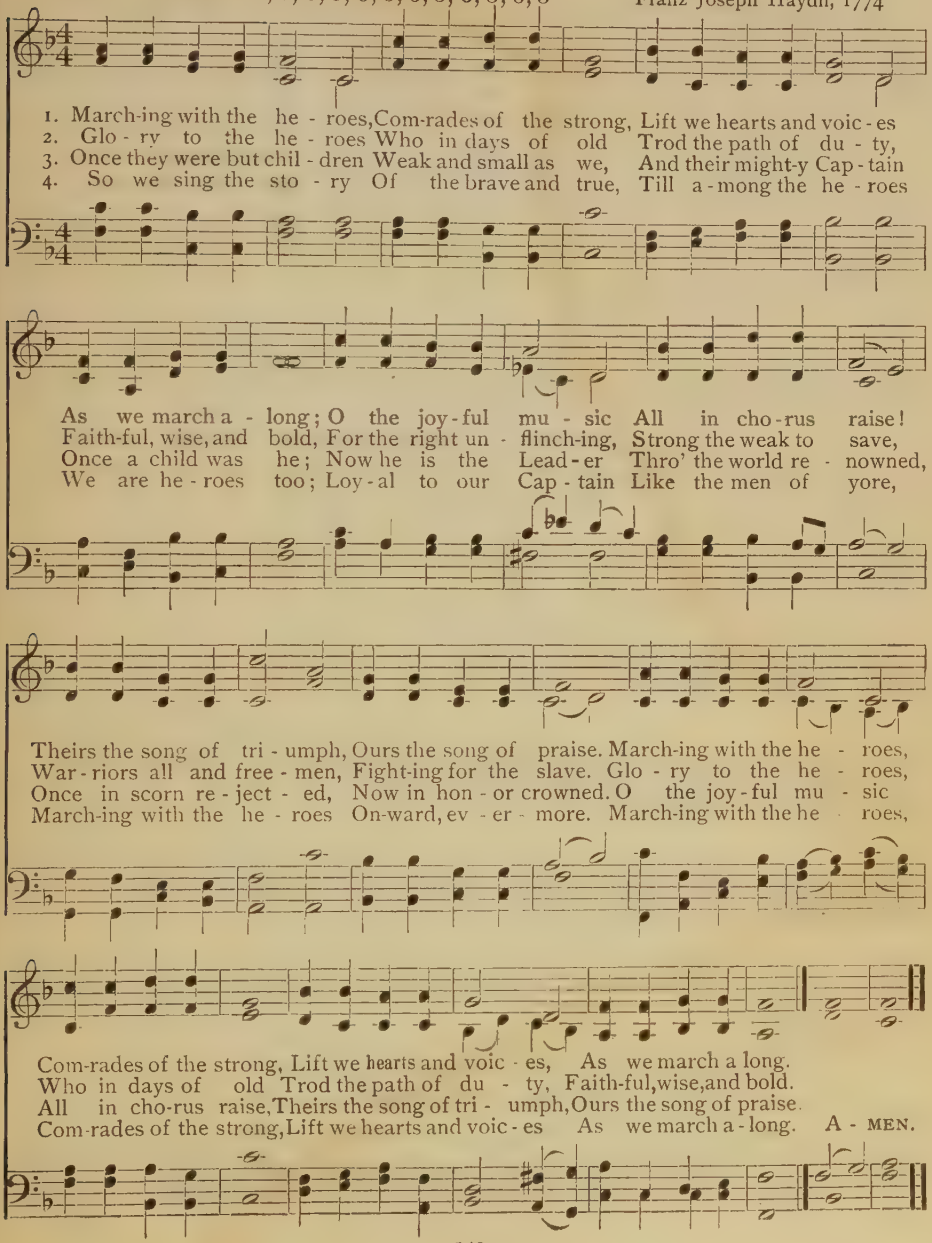
Frederick W. Faber, 1849
Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1874

ST. CATHERINE L. M. With Refrain


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and
dun - geon, fire, and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy
heart and con-science free: How sweet would be their chil-dren's fate,
foe in all our strife: And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
REFRAIN
When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers!
If they, like them, could die for thee!
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - MEN.

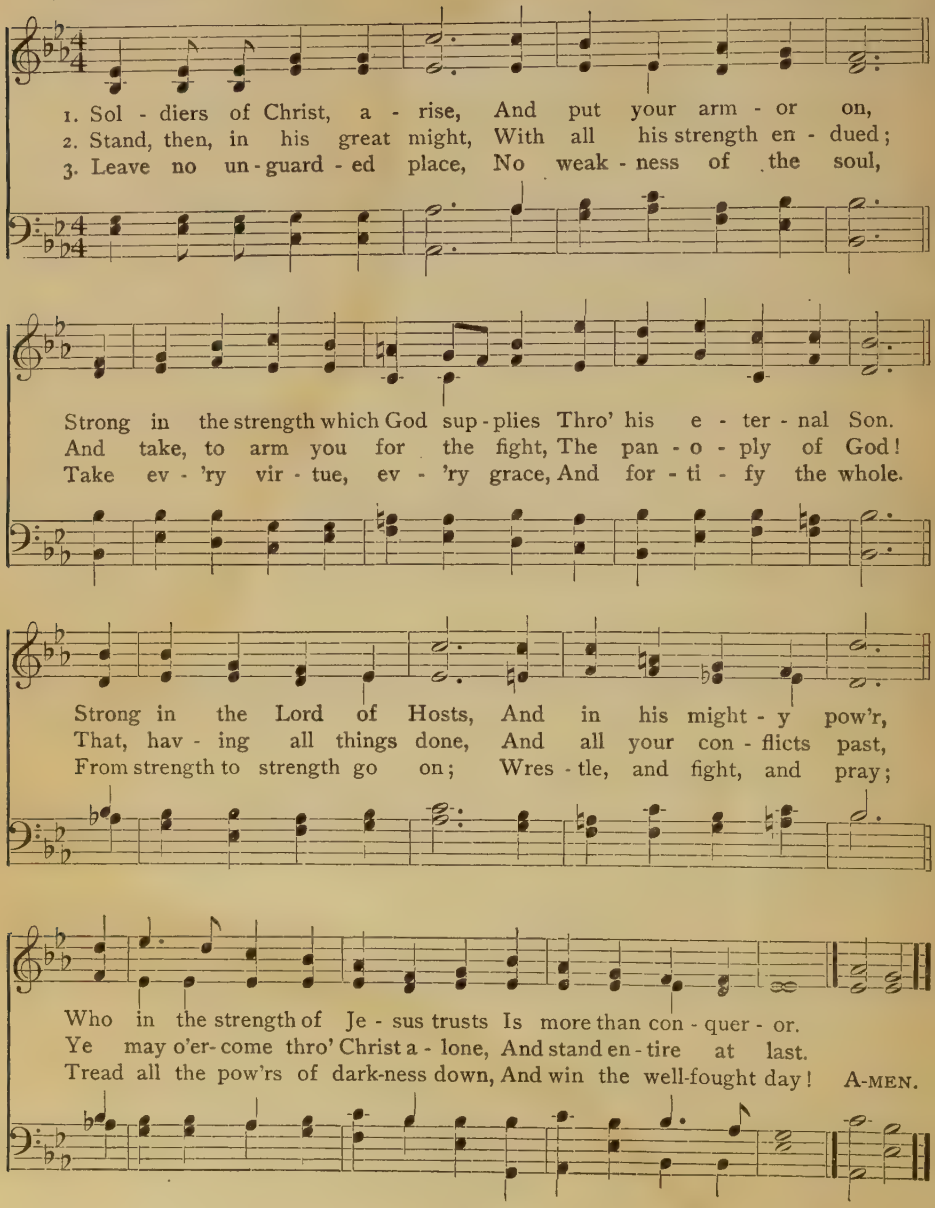
83 Marching With the Heroes

ST. ALBANS 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

William George Tarrant, 1853
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1774

1. March-ing with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic - es
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty,
3. Once they were but chil - dren Weak and small as we, And their might-y Cap - tain
4. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the he - roes
As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic All in cho - rus raise!
Faith-ful, wise, and bold, For the right un - flinch-ing, Strong the weak to save,
Once a child was he; Now he is the Lead - er Thro' the world re - nowned,
We are he - roes too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain Like the men of yore,
Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise. March-ing with the he - roes,
War - riors all and free - men, Fight-ing for the slave. Glo - ry to the he - roes,
Once in scorn re - ject - ed, Now in hon - or crowned. O the joy - ful mu - sic
March-ing with the he - roes On-ward, ev - er - more. March-ing with the he - roes,
Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic - es, As we march a long.
Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold.
All in cho-rus raise, Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise.
Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic - es As we march a - long. A - MEN.

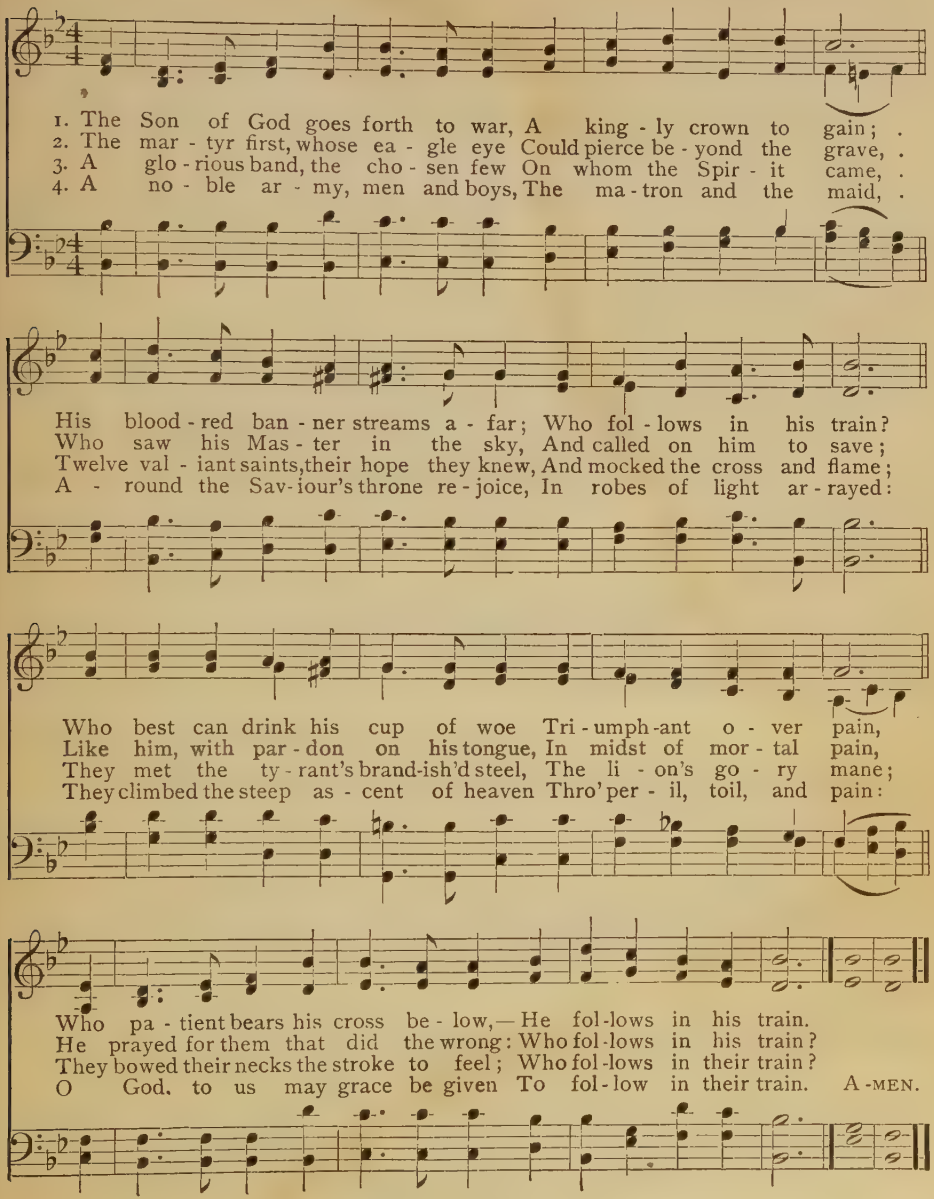
84 Soldiers of Christ, Arise

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

Charles Wesley, 1749
George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thro' his e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y pow'r,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er - come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the pow'rs of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day! A-MEN.

85 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

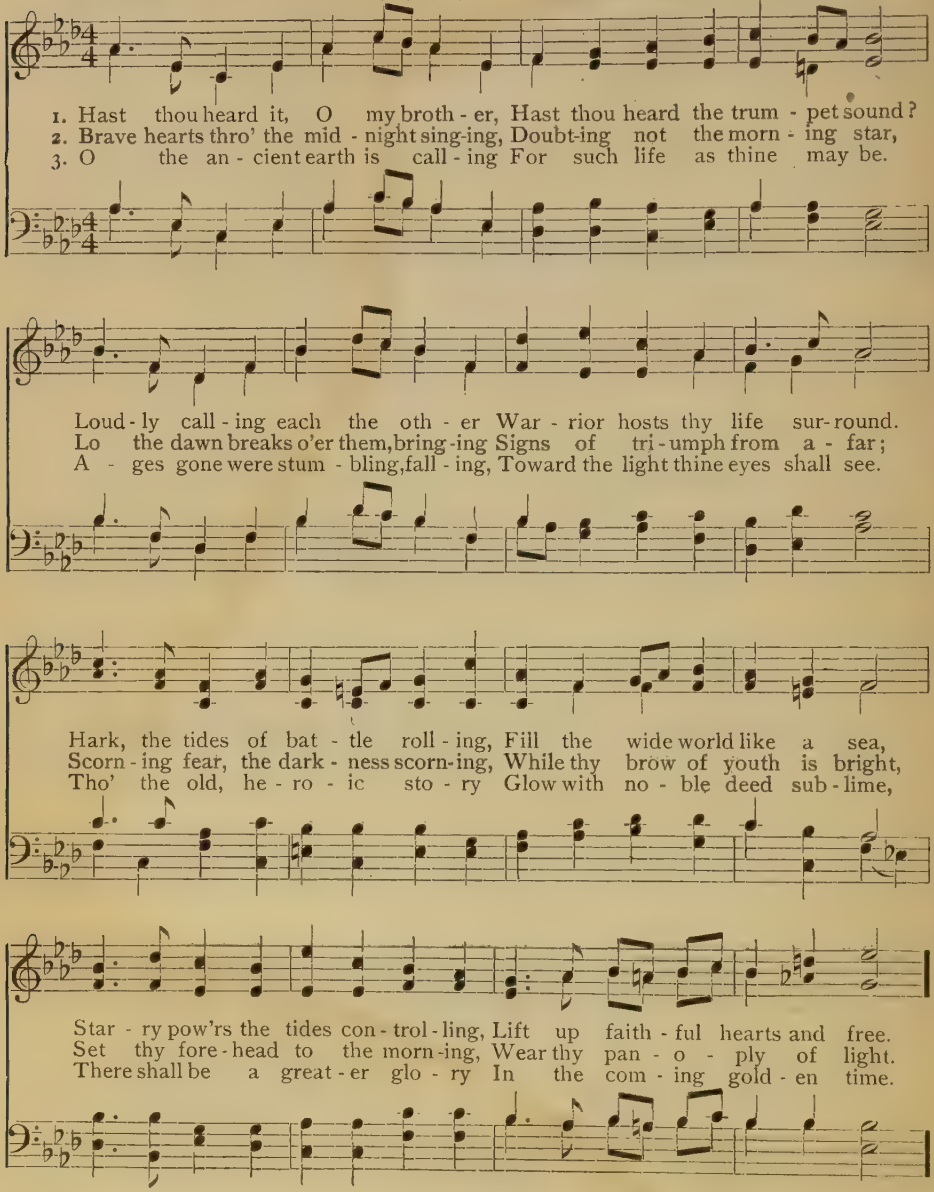
ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

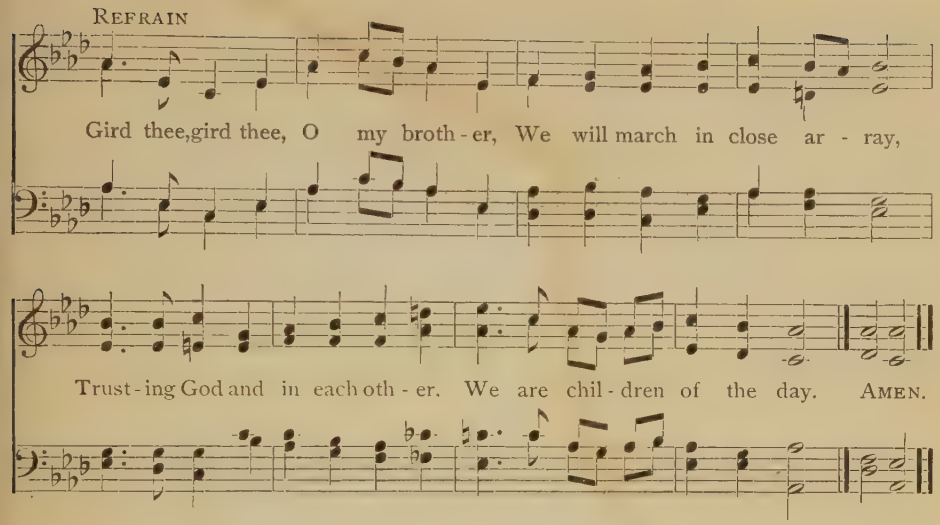
Reginald Heber, 1827
Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save;
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,
Like him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brand - ish'd steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low,— He fol - lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - MEN.

86 Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother

Theodore Chickering Williams, 1902

PANOPLY OF LIGHT 8, 7, 8, 7, D. With Refrain Leonard Parker

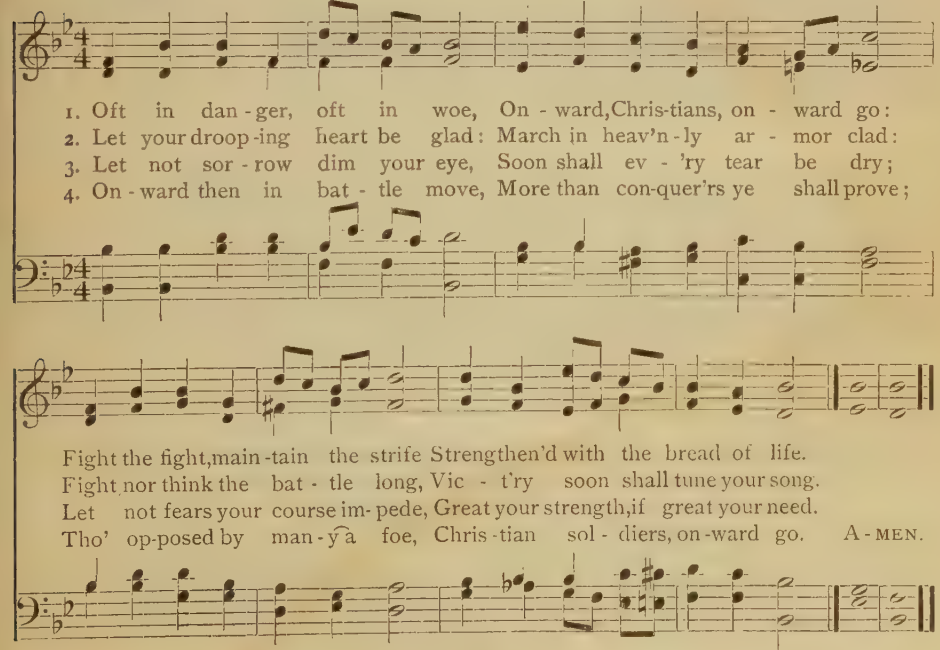

1. Hast thou heard it, O my broth - er, Hast thou heard the trum - pet sound?
2. Brave hearts thro' the mid - night sing-ing, Doubt-ing not the morn - ing star,
3. O the an - cient earth is call - ing For such life as thine may be.
Loud - ly call - ing each the oth - er War - rior hosts thy life sur-round.
Lo the dawn breaks o'er them, bring-ing Signs of tri - umph from a - far;
A - ges gone were stum - bling, fall - ing, Toward the light thine eyes shall see.
Hark, the tides of bat - tle roll - ing, Fill the wide world like a sea,
Scorn - ing fear, the dark - ness scorn-ing, While thy brow of youth is bright,
Tho' the old, he - ro - ic sto - ry Glow with no - ble deed sub - lime,
Star - ry pow'rs the tides con - trol - ling, Lift up faith - ful hearts and free.
Set thy fore - head to the morn - ing, Wear thy pan - o - ply of light.
There shall be a great - er glo - ry In the com - ing gold - en time.


Refrain
Gird thee, gird thee, O my broth - er, We will march in close ar - ray,
Trust - ing God and in each oth - er. We are chil - dren of the day. Amen.

87 Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe

Henry Kirke White, 1806
Francis S. Fuller-Maitland, 1827
William H. Pontius, 1860–

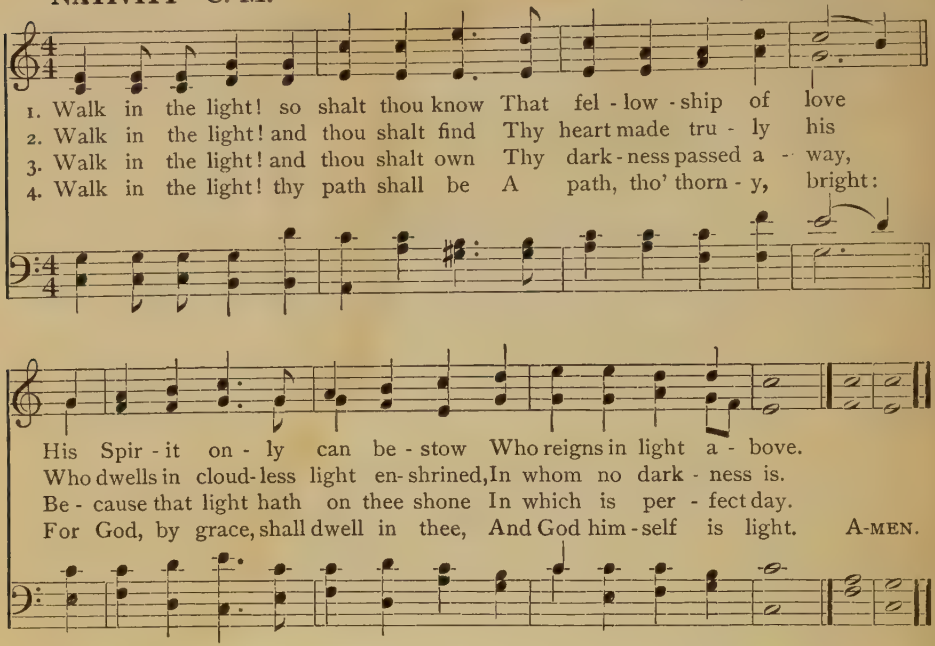
EIGHMEY 7, 7, 7, 7


1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward go:
2. Let your droop - ing heart be glad: March in heav'n - ly ar - mor clad:
3. Let not sor - row dim your eye, Soon shall ev - 'ry tear be dry;
4. On - ward then in bat - tle move, More than con-quer'rs ye shall prove;
Fight the fight, main - tain the strife Strengthen'd with the bread of life.
Fight nor think the bat - tle long, Vic - t'ry soon shall tune your song.
Let not fears your course im- pede, Great your strength, if great your need.
Tho' op-posed by man - y͡a foe, Chris - tian sol - diers, on - ward go. A - men.

88 Walk in the Light!

Bernard Barton, 1826
Henry Lahee, 1826–

NATIVITY C. M.


1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly his
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark - ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! thy path shall be A path, tho' thorn - y, bright:
His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud-less light en-shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God him - self is light. A-MEN.

89 The Son of God Goes Forth for Peace

(Tune, "All Saints New," No. 85)

1 The Son of God goes forth for Peace,
Our Father's love to show;
From war and woe he brings release,
O who with him will go?
He strikes the fetters from the slave,
Man's mind and heart makes free;
And sends his messengers to save
O'er every land and sea!

2 The Son of God goes forth for Peace,
Nor lands nor power to gain;
He seeks to serve, to love, to lift,—
Who follows in his train?
A glorious band, in every age,
In spite of scorn and pain,
True sons of God, his peace have made;
Who follows in their train?

3 Now let the world to Peace be won,
And every hatred slain;
Let force and greed be overcome
And love supreme remain!
Let justice rule in all the earth,
And mercy while we live,
Lest we — forgiven much — forget
Our brother to forgive!

4 We send our love to every land —
True neighbors would we be;
And pray God's Peace to reign in them,
Where'er their homeland be!
O God, to us may grace be given,
Who bear the dear Christ's name,
To live at peace with every man,
And thus our Christ acclaim!

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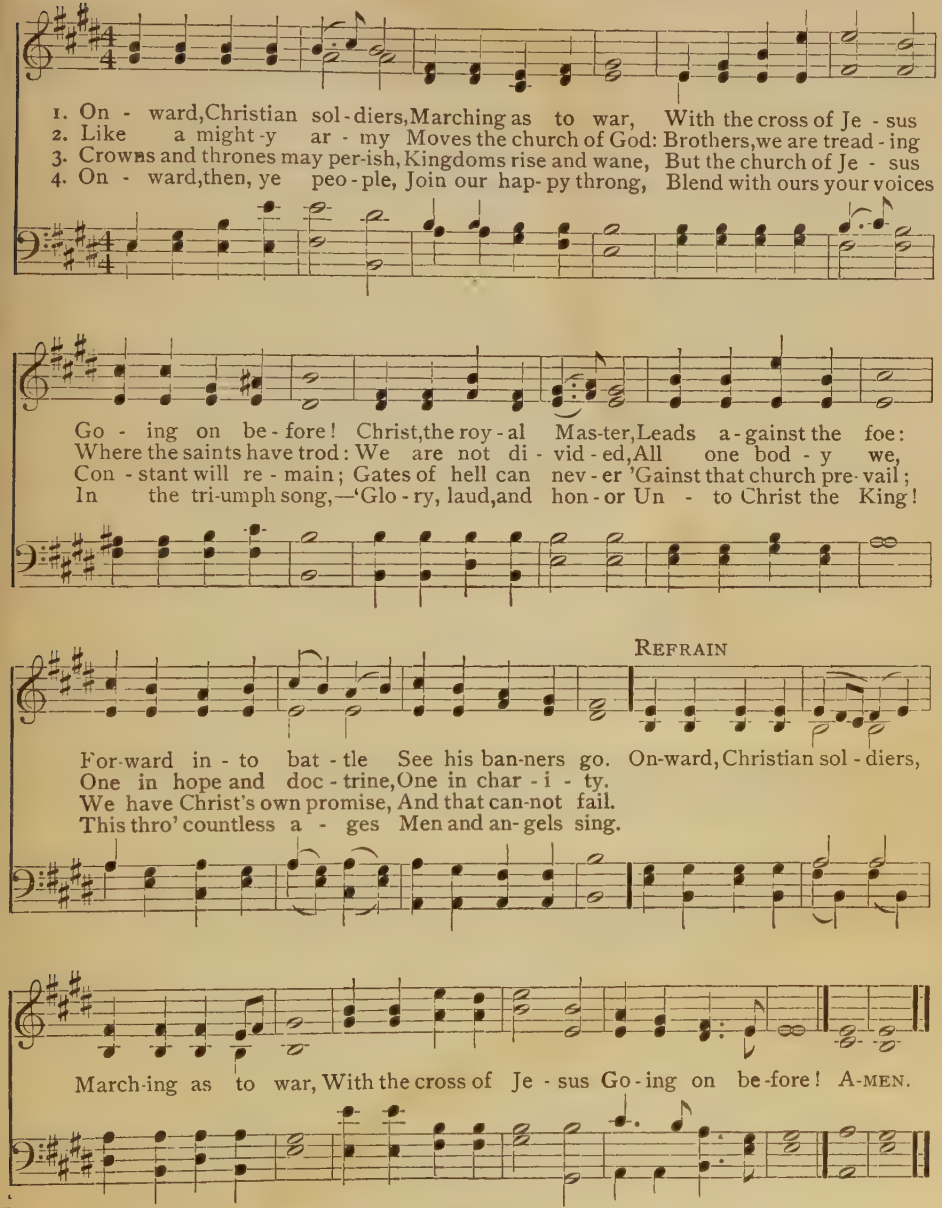
Ernest Bourner Allen, 1923

90 Onward, Christian Soldiers

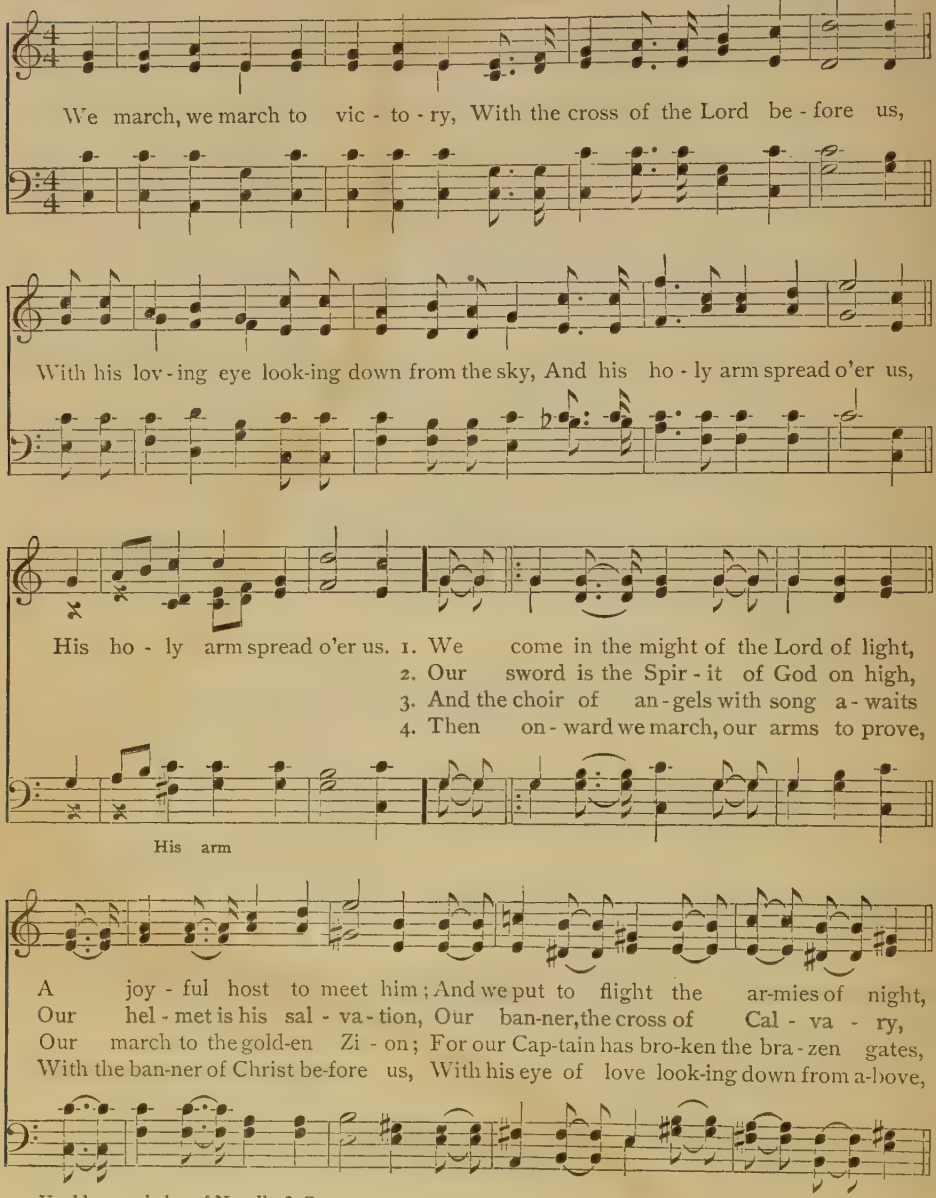
ST. GERTRUDE 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1871

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail;
In the tri-umph song,—'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!
REFRAIN
For - ward in - to bat - tle See his ban-ners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A - MEN.

91 We March, We March to Victory

MARCH TO VICTORY. Irregular

Gerard Moultrie, 1865
Joseph Barnby, 1869


We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With his lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us,
His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of light,
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high,
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove,
His arm
A joy - ful host to meet him; And we put to flight the ar-mies of night,
Our hel - met is his sal - va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Our march to the gold-en Zi - on; For our Cap-tain has bro-ken the bra - zen gates,
With the ban-ner of Christ be-fore us, With his eye of love look-ing down from a-bove,

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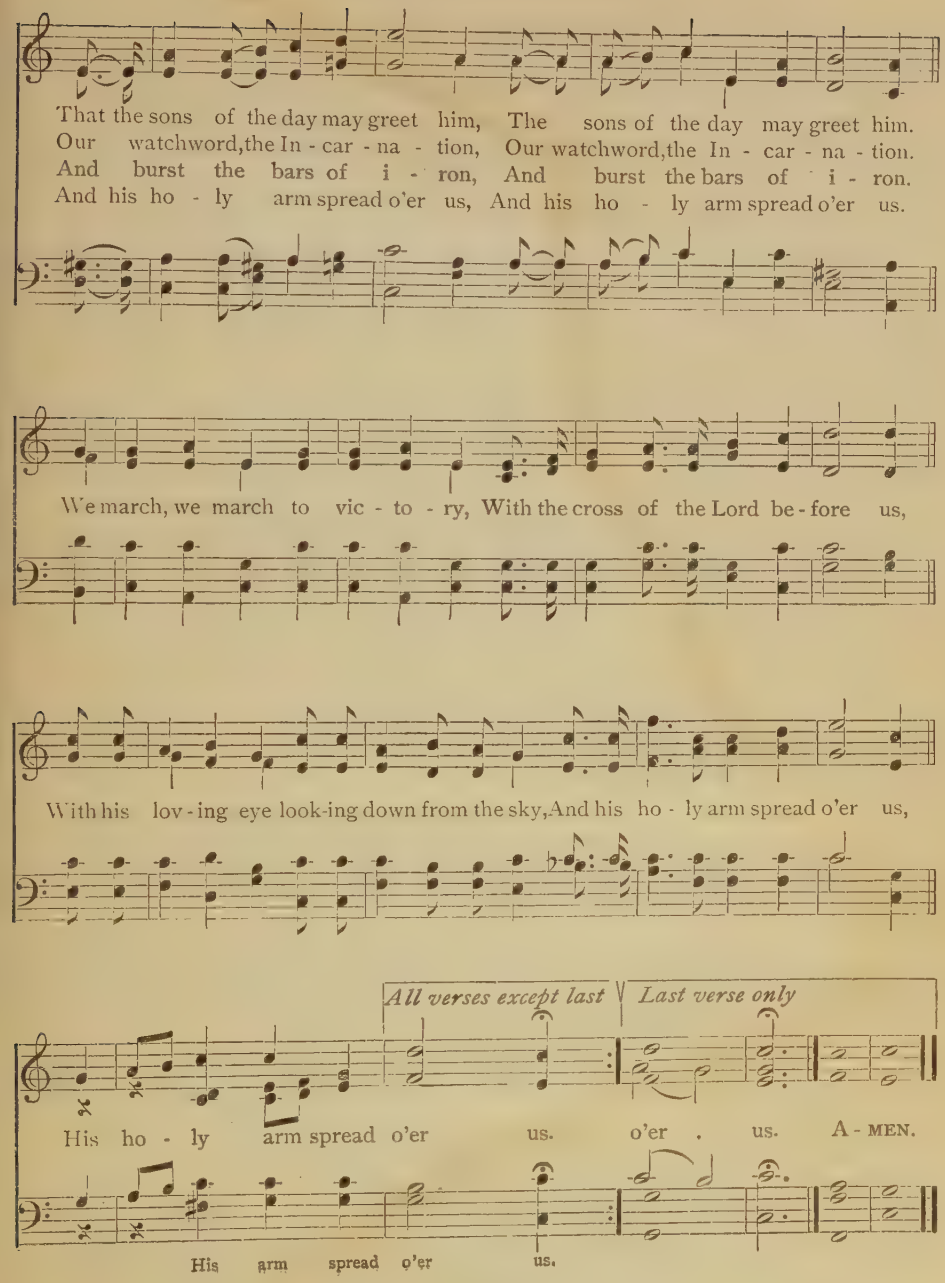
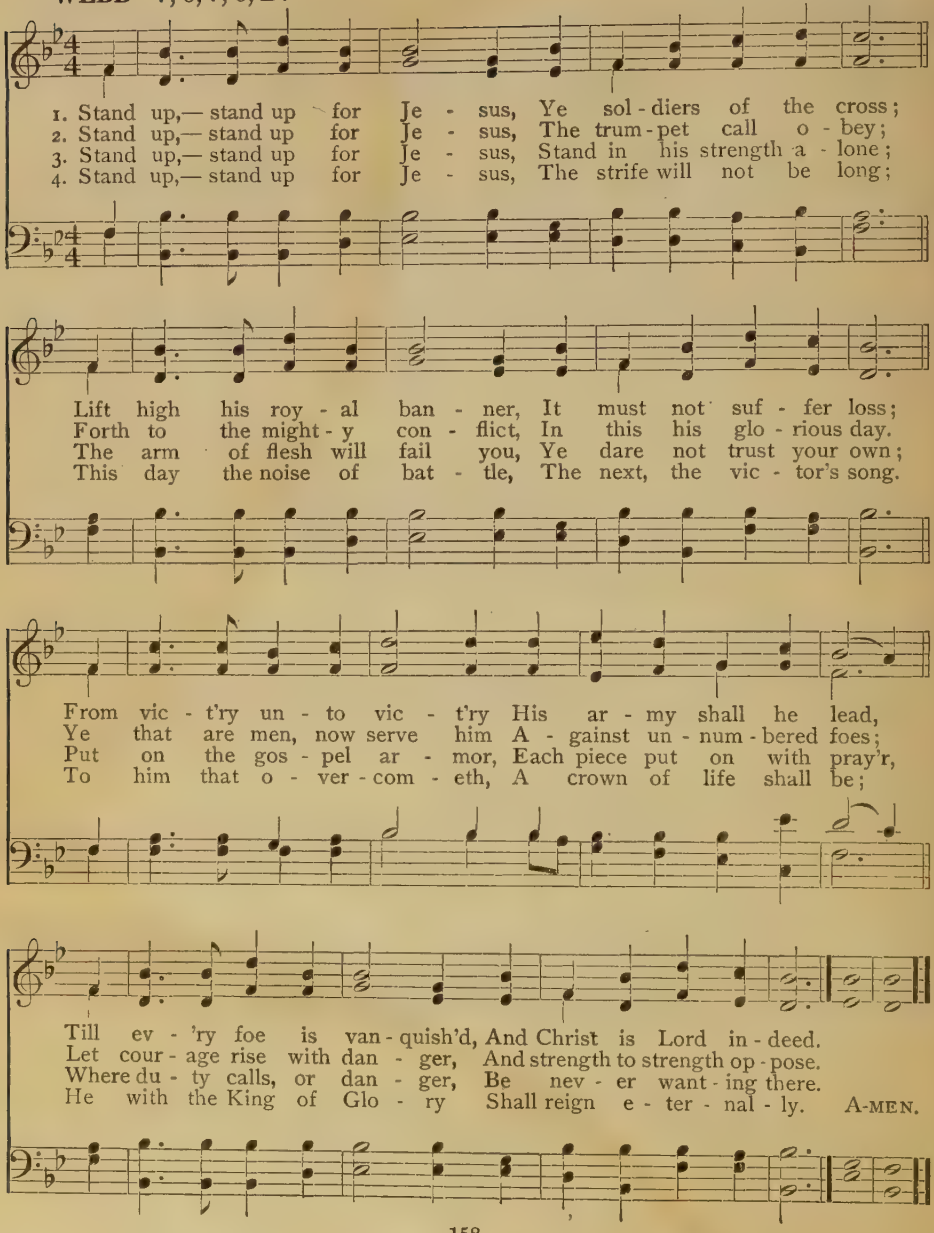

That the sons of the day may greet him, The sons of the day may greet him.
Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion.
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us, And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With his lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us,
All verses except last
Last verse only
His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er . us. A - MEN.
His arm spread o'er us.

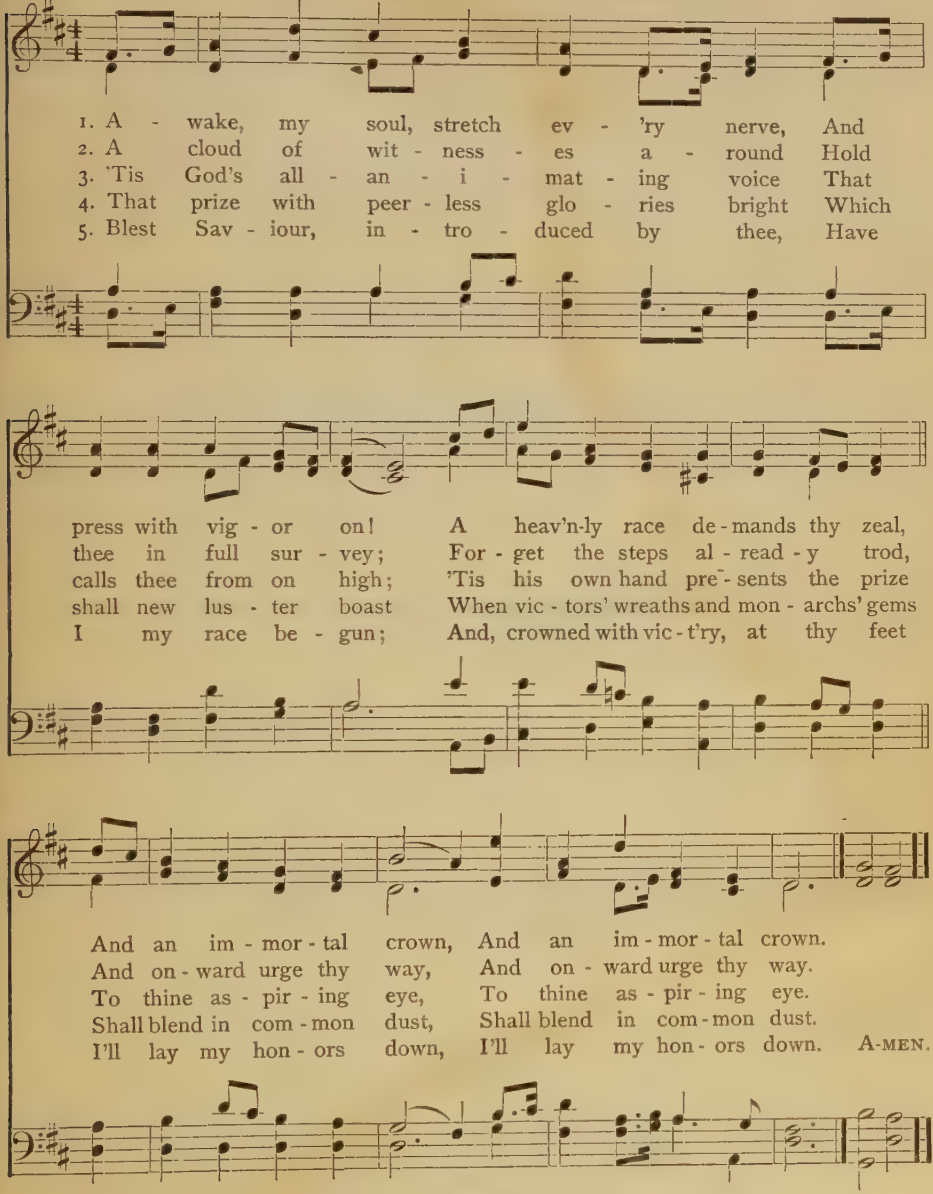
92 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield, 1858
G. J. Webb, 1830

WEBB 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this his glo - rious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,
Ye that are men, now serve him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

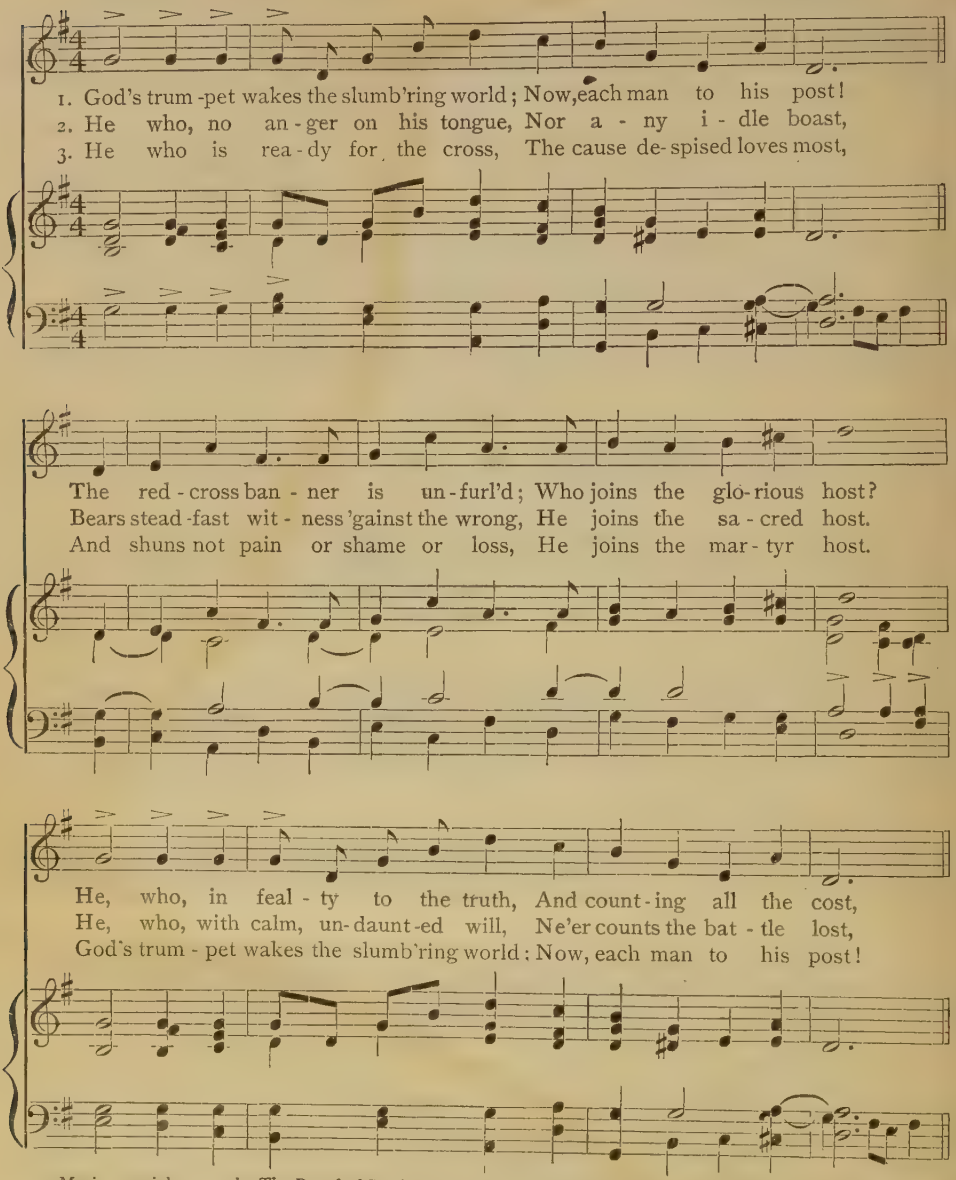
93 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

CHRISTMAS C. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751
George Friedrich Handel, 1728

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That
4. That prize with peer - less glo - ries bright Which
5. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have
press with vig - or on! A heav'n-ly race de - mands thy zeal,
thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize
shall new lus - ter boast When vic - tors' wreaths and mon - archs' gems
I my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at thy feet
And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
Shall blend in com - mon dust, Shall blend in com - mon dust.
I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A-MEN.

94 God's Trumpet Wakes the World

Samuel Longfellow, 1864
Peter C. Lutkin, 1911

TRUMPET CALL C. M. D.

1. God's trum-pet wakes the slumb'ring world; Now, each man to his post!
2. He who, no an-ger on his tongue, Nor a-ny i-dle boast,
3. He who is rea-dy for the cross, The cause de-spised loves most,
The red-cross ban-ner is un-furl'd; Who joins the glo-rious host?
Bears stead-fast wit-ness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa-cred host.
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, He joins the mar-tyr host.
He, who, in feal-ty to the truth, And count-ing all the cost,
He, who, with calm, un-daunt-ed will, Ne'er counts the bat-tle lost,
God's trum-pet wakes the slumb'ring world: Now, each man to his post!

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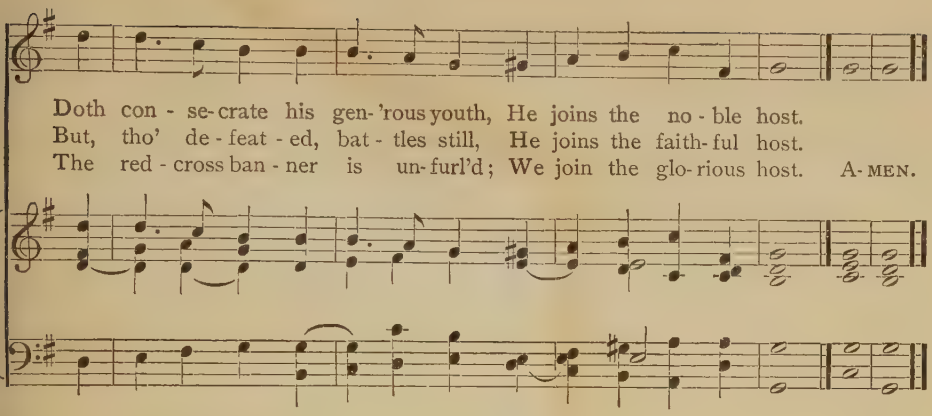
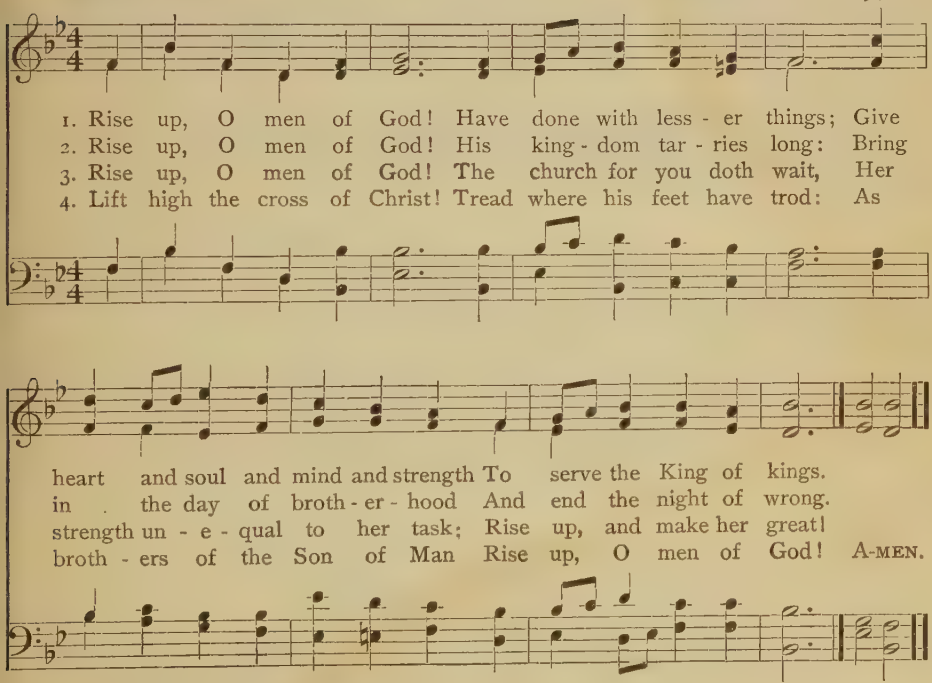

Doth con - se-crate his gen-'rous youth, He joins the no - ble host.
But, tho' de - feat - ed, bat - tles still, He joins the faith-ful host.
The red - cross ban - ner is un-furl'd; We join the glo-rious host. A-MEN.

95 Rise Up, O Men of God

FESTAL SONG S. M.

William P. Merrill, 1911
William H. Walter, 1894


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod: As
heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-MEN.

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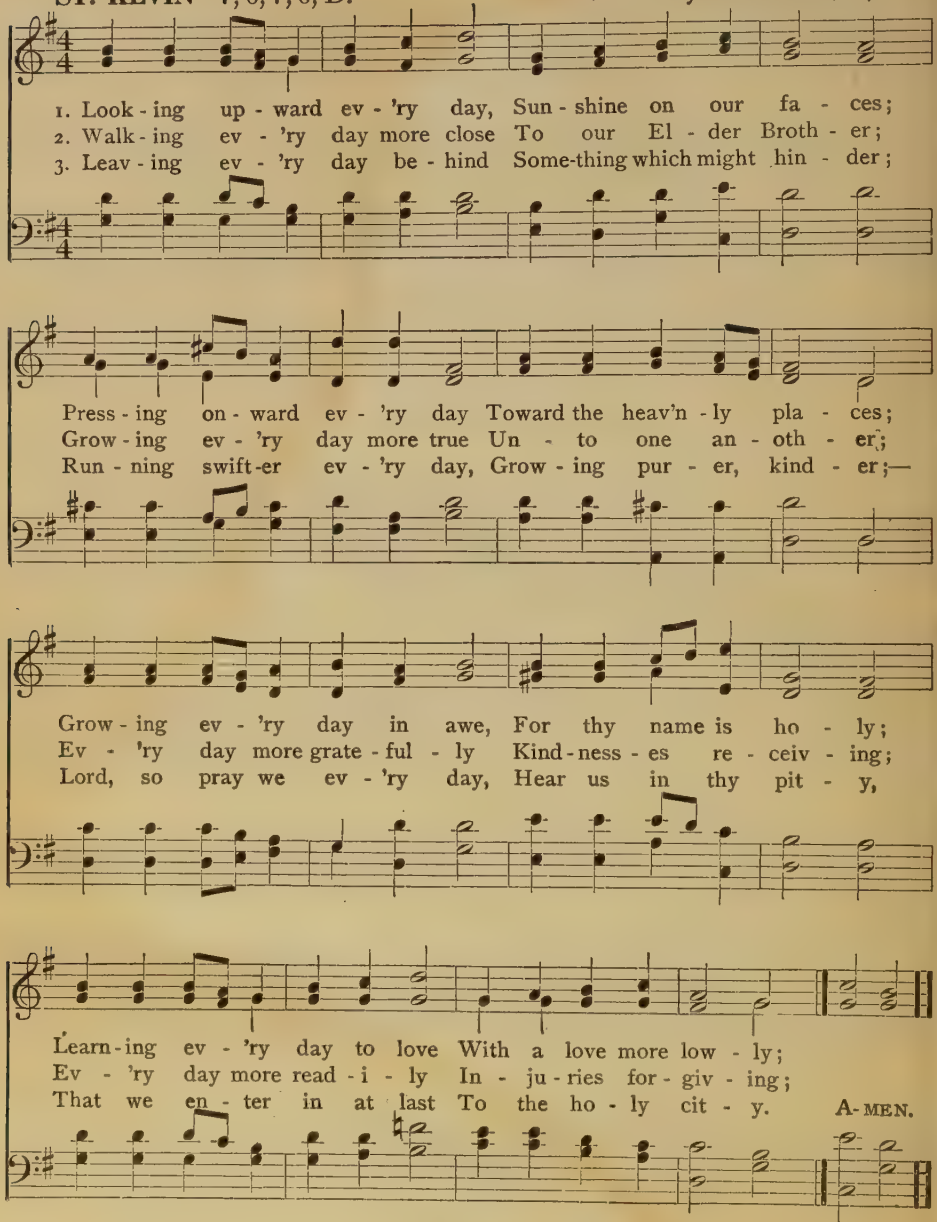
96 Looking Upward Every Day

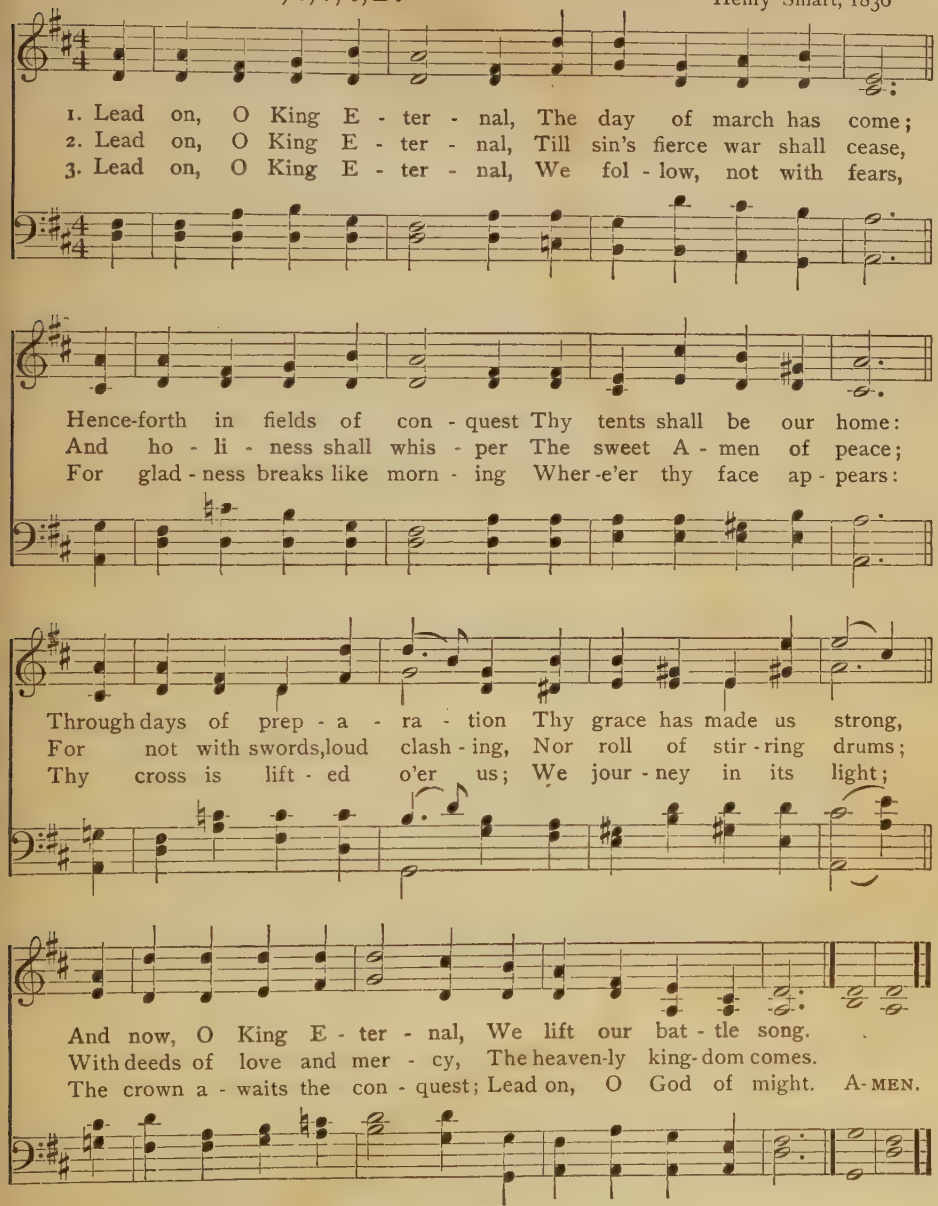
Mary Butler, 1881

ST. KEVIN 7, 6, 7, 6, D. Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some-thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Toward the heav'n - ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift-er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er;—
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind-ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in thy pit - y,
Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A-MEN.

97 Lead On, O King Eternal

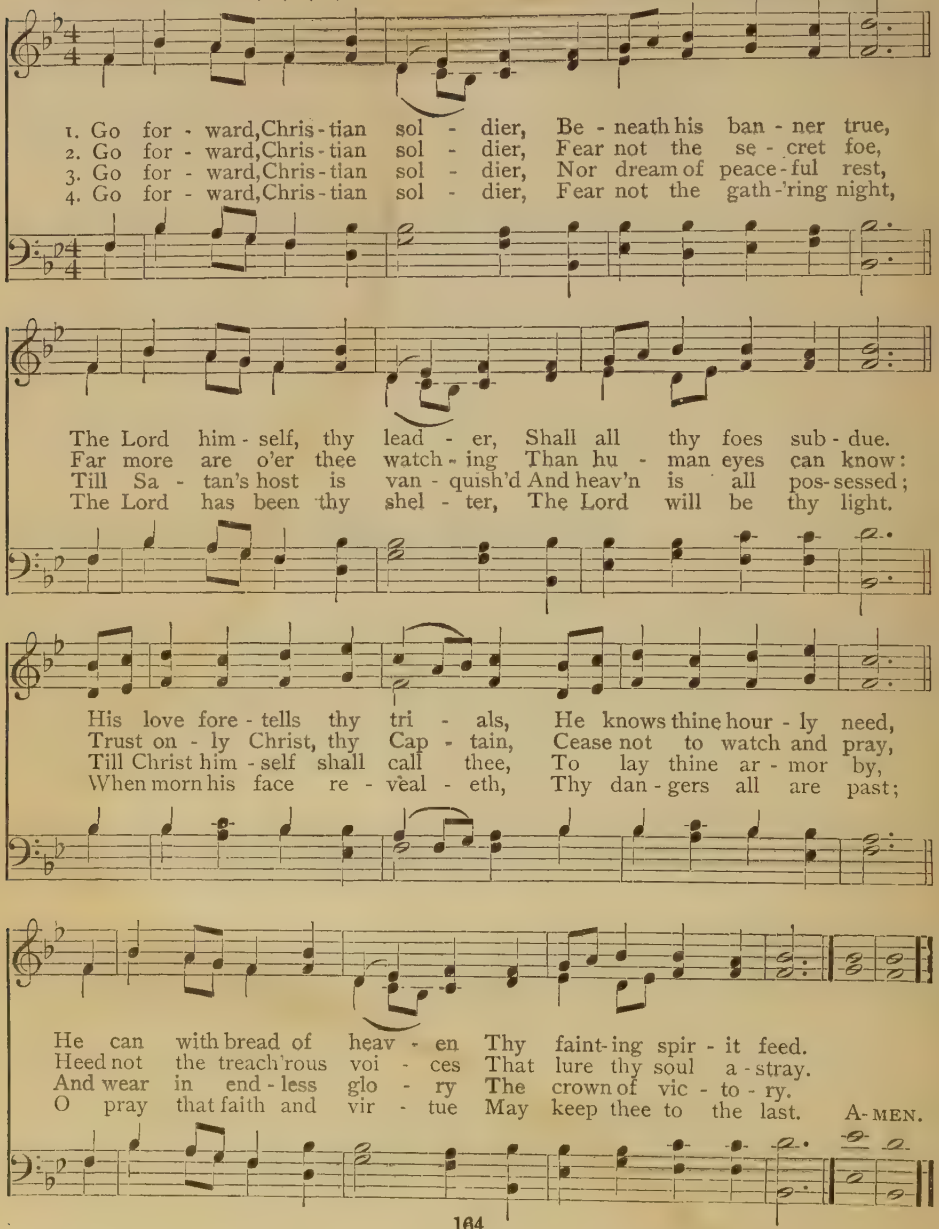
LANCASHIRE 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888
Henry Smart, 1836


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears:
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

98 Go Forward, Christian Soldier

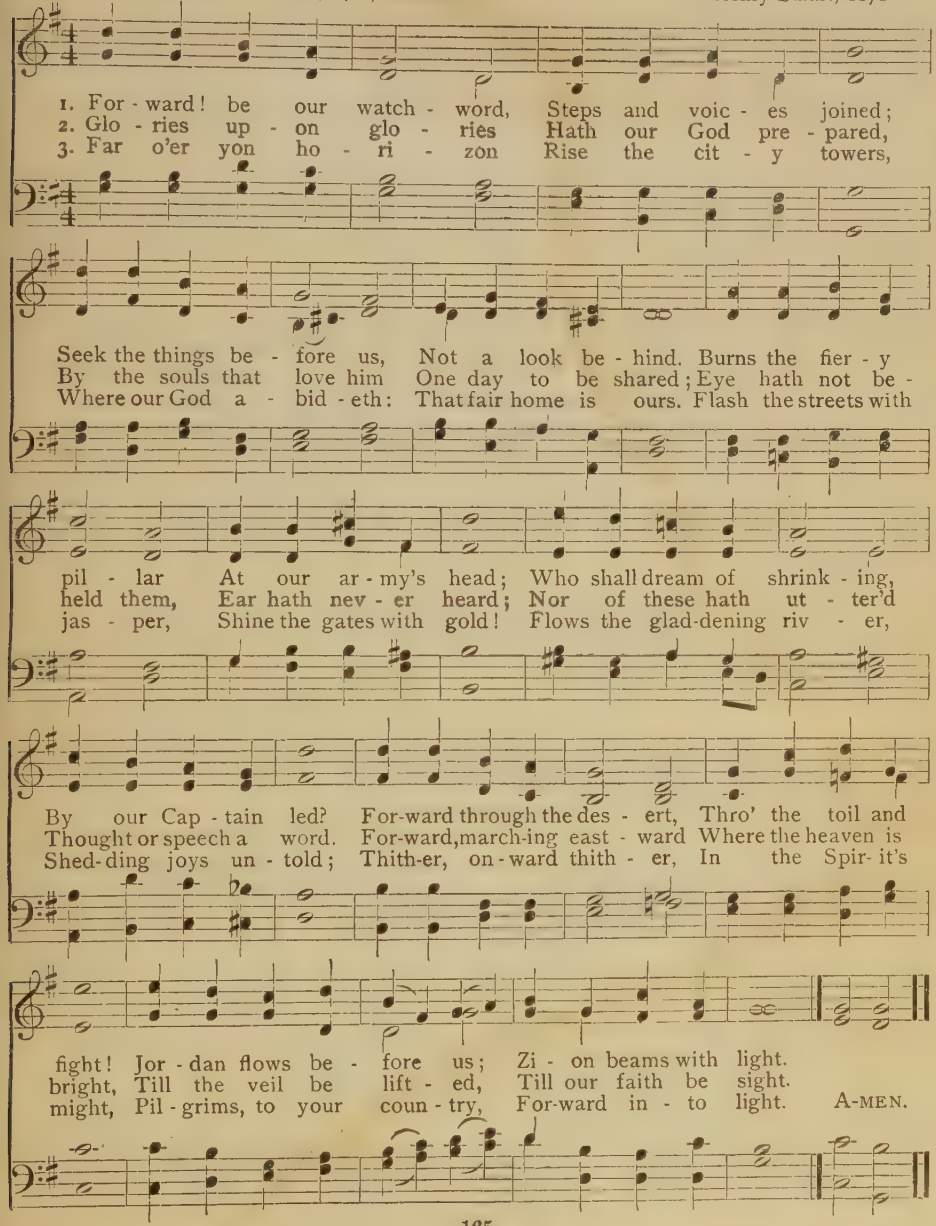
ELLACOMBE 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Lawrence Tuttiett, 1861
Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784

1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath his ban - ner true,
2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe,
3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath - 'ring night,
The Lord him - self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more are o'er thee watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know:
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quish'd And heav'n is all pos - sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.
His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need,
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray,
Till Christ him - self shall call thee, To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn his face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach'rous voi - ces That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last. A - MEN.

99 Forward! Be Our Watchword

WATCHWORD 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines

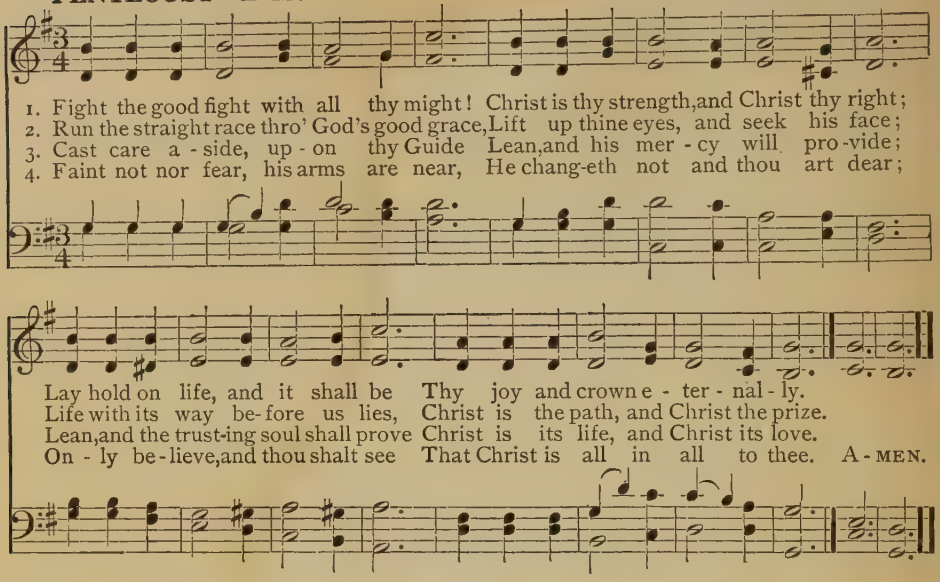
Henry Alford, 1871
Henry Smart, 1872


1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;
2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,
3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers,
Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fier - y
By the souls that love him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be -
Where our God a - bid - eth: That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with
pil - lar At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - ter'd
jas - per, Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad-dening riv - er,
By our Cap - tain led? For-ward through the des - ert, Thro' the toil and
Thought or speech a word. For-ward, march-ing east - ward Where the heaven is
Shed-ding joys un - told; Thith-er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir- it's
fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
might, Pil - grims, to your coun - try, For-ward in - to light. A-MEN.

100 Fight the Good Fight

PENTECOST L. M.

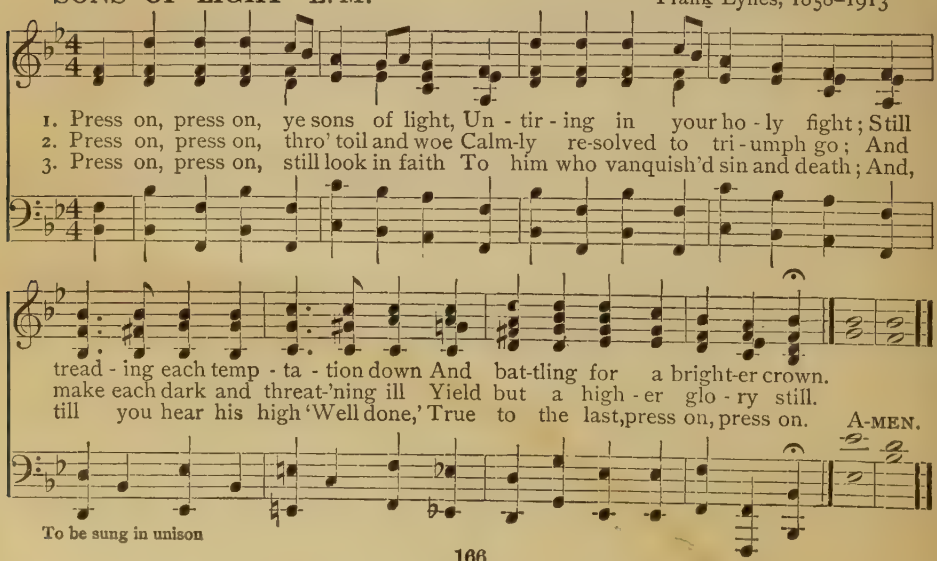
John S. B. Monsell, 1863
William Boyd, 1868


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide Lean, and his mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Lean, and the trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - MEN.

101 Press On, Press On, Ye Sons of Light

SONS OF LIGHT L. M.

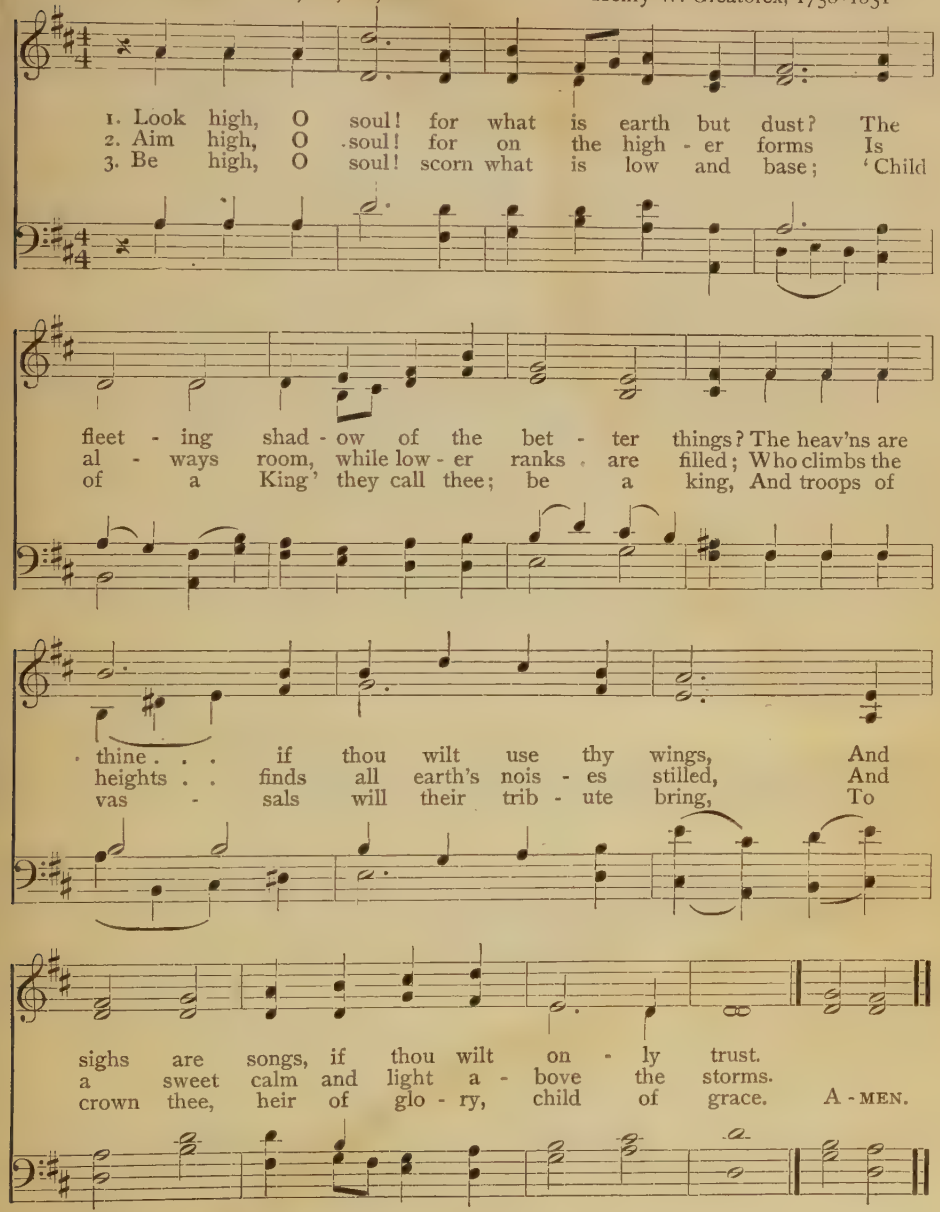
William Gaskell, 1805–1884
Frank Lynes, 1858–1913


1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still
2. Press on, press on, thro' toil and woe Calm-ly re-solved to tri - umph go; And
3. Press on, press on, still look in faith To him who vanquish'd sin and death; And,
tread - ing each temp - ta - tion down And bat-tling for a bright-er crown.
make each dark and threat-'ning ill Yield but a high - er glo - ry still.
till you hear his high 'Well done,' True to the last, press on, press on. A-MEN.

To be sung in unison

102 Look High, O Soul

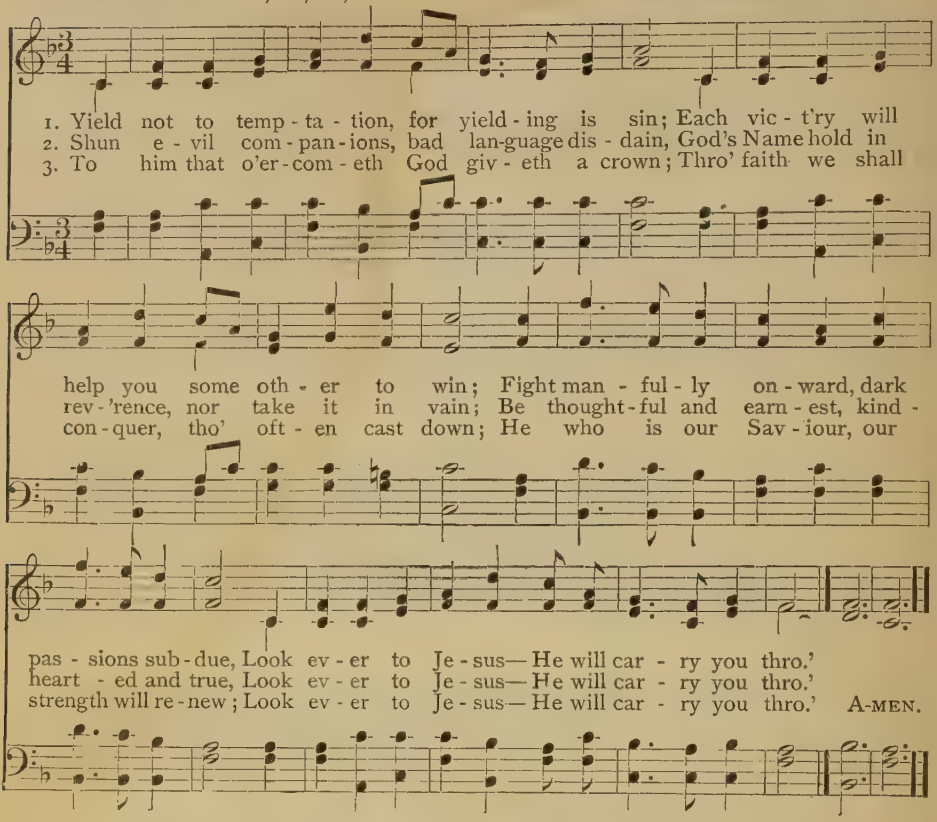
WOODLANDS 10, 10, 10, 10

Henry Burton, 1924
Henry W. Greatorex, 1758–1831

1. Look high, O soul! for what is earth but dust? The
2. Aim high, O soul! for on the high - er forms Is
3. Be high, O soul! scorn what is low and base; 'Child
fleet - ing shad - ow of the bet - ter things? The heav'ns are
al - ways room, while low - er ranks are filled; Who climbs the
of a King' they call thee; be a king, And troops of
thine . . . if thou wilt use thy wings, And
heights . . finds all earth's nois - es stilled, And
vas - sals will their trib - ute bring, To
sighs are songs, if thou wilt on - ly trust.
a sweet calm and light a - bove the storms.
crown thee, heir of glo - ry, child of grace. A - MEN.

103 Yield Not to Temptation

FREDERICK 11, 11, 11, 11

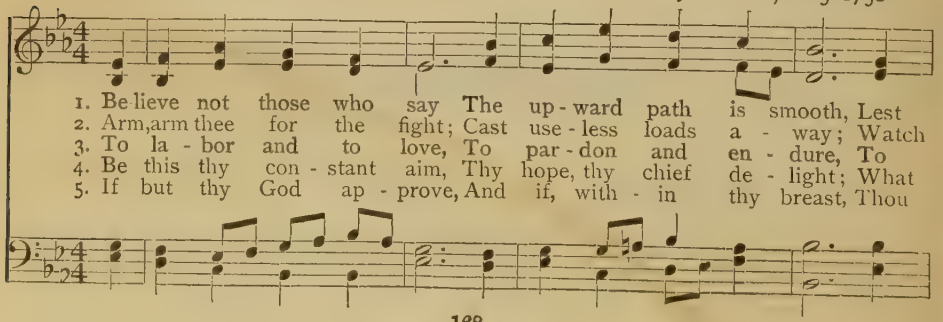
Horatio R. Palmer, 1868
George Kingsley, 1811, 1884

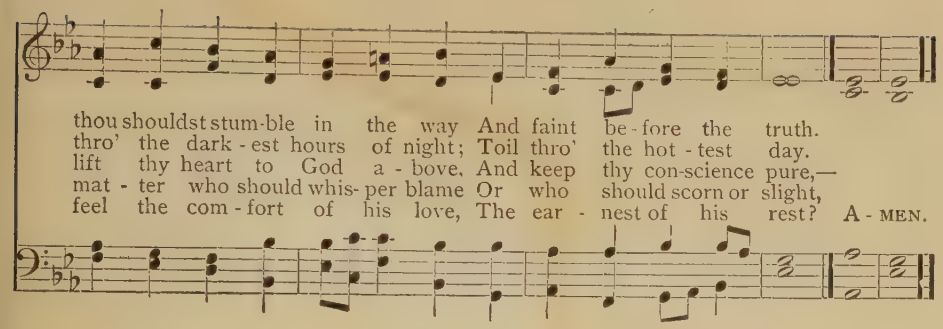

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, for yield - ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's Name hold in
3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall
help you some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, dark
rev - 'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thought - ful and earn - est, kind -
con - quer, tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour, our
pas - sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus— He will car - ry you thro.'
heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus— He will car - ry you thro.'
strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus— He will car - ry you thro.' A-MEN.

104 Believe Not Those Who Say

POTSDAM S. M.

Anonymous
J. S. Bach, 1685–1750

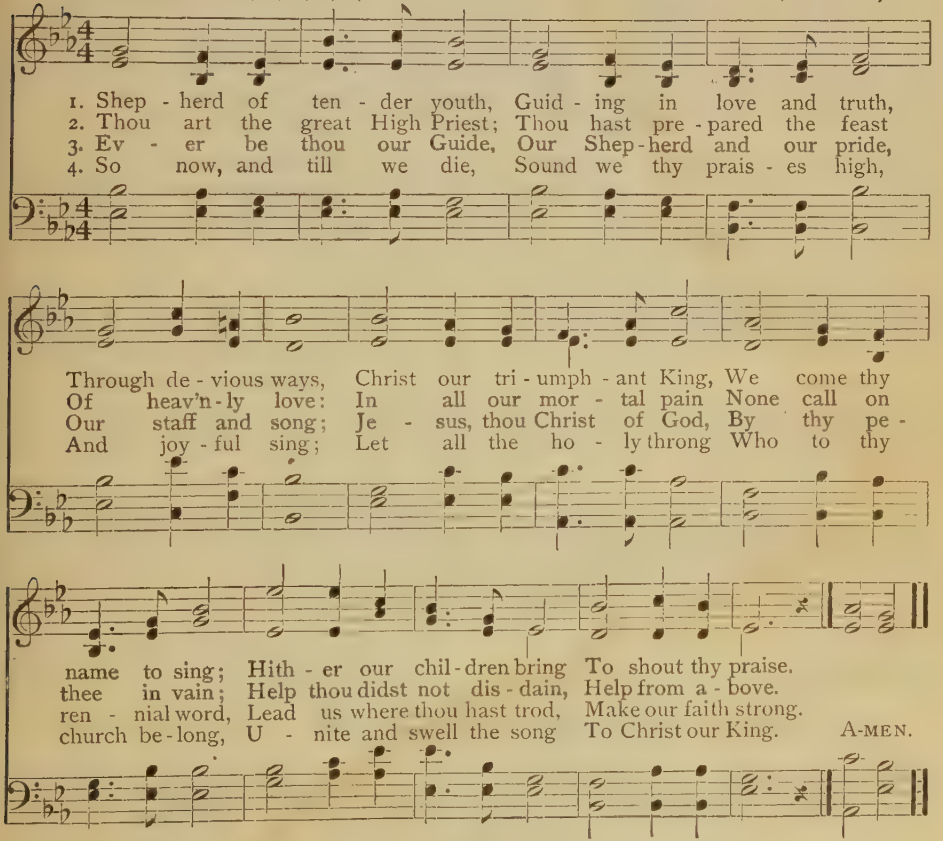

1. Be lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth, Lest
2. Arm, arm thee for the fight; Cast use - less loads a - way; Watch
3. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure, To
4. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light; What
5. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast, Thou


thou shouldst stum-ble in the way And faint be-fore the truth.
thro' the dark-est hours of night; Toil thro' the hot-test day.
lift thy heart to God a-bove, And keep thy con-science pure,—
mat-ter who should whis-per blame Or who should scorn or slight,
feel the com-fort of his love, The ear-nest of his rest? A-MEN.

105 *Shepherd of Tender Youth

Clement of Alexandria, circa 200}
Tr. by Henry M. Dexter, 1846}
William F. Sherwin, 1826–1887

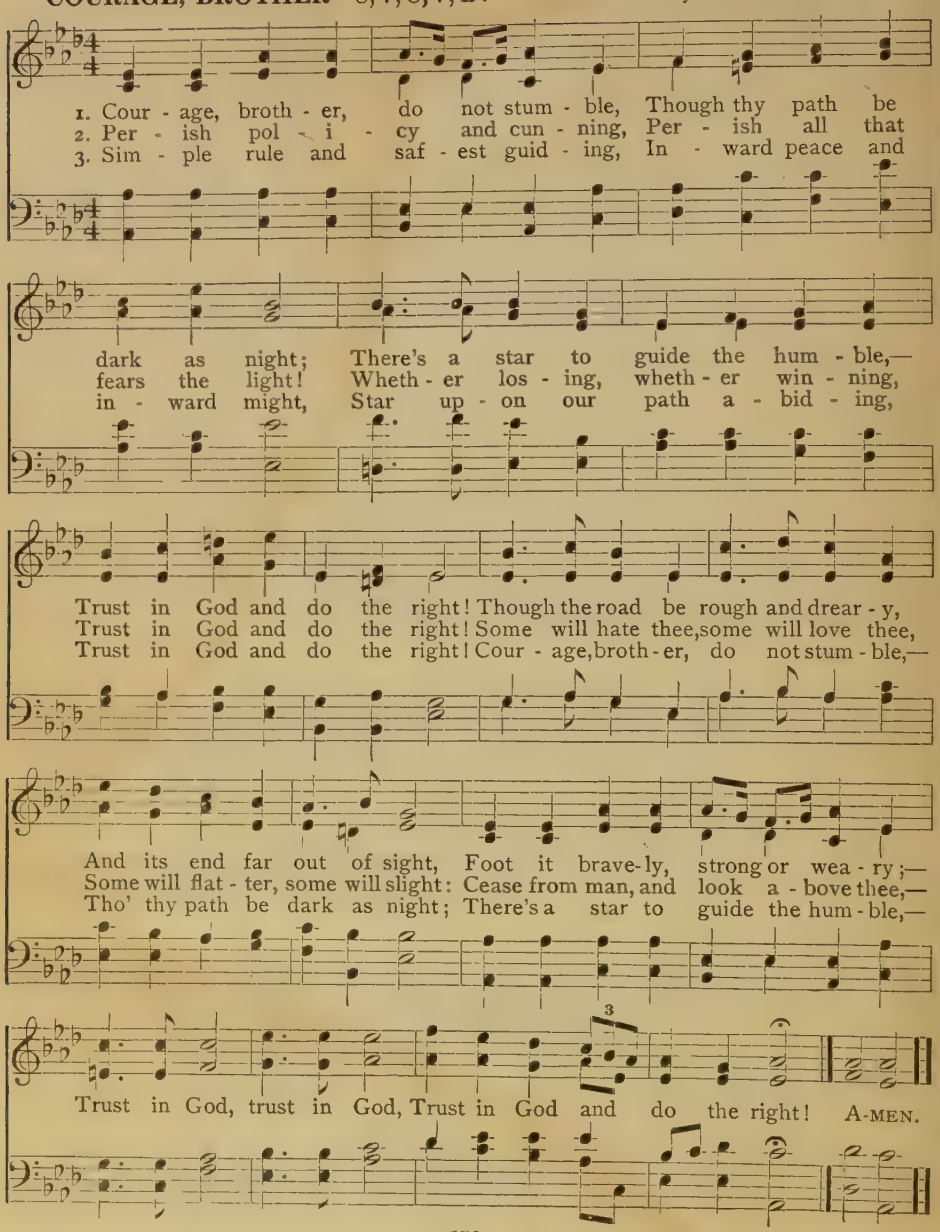
CUTTING 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4


1. Shep-herd of ten-der youth, Guid-ing in love and truth,
2. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre-pared the feast
3. Ev-er be thou our Guide, Our Shep-herd and our pride,
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we thy prais-es high,
Through de-vious ways, Christ our tri-umph-ant King, We come thy
Of heav'n-ly love: In all our mor-tal pain None call on
Our staff and song; Je-sus, thou Christ of God, By thy pe-
And joy-ful sing; Let all the ho-ly throng Who to thy
name to sing; Hith-er our chil-dren bring To shout thy praise.
thee in vain; Help thou didst not dis-dain, Help from a-bove.
ren-nial word, Lead us where thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
church be-long, U-nite and swell the song To Christ our King. A-MEN.

*The oldest Christian hymn extant

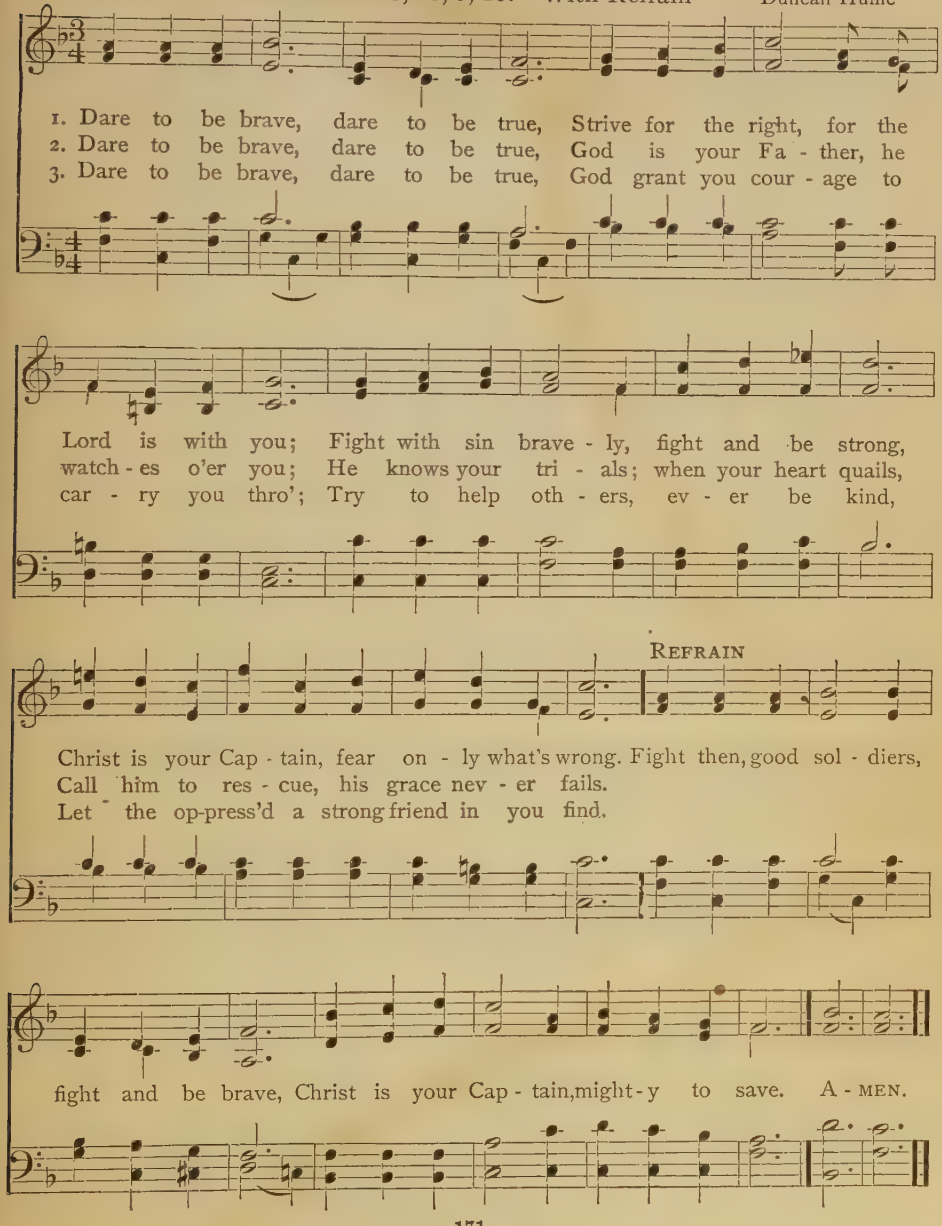
106 Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble

Norman Macleod, 1857
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872

COURAGE, BROTHER 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Though thy path be
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that
3. Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and
dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—
fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning,
in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,
Trust in God and do the right! Though the road be rough and drear - y,
Trust in God and do the right! Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Trust in God and do the right! Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble,—
And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;—
Some will flat - ter, some will slight: Cease from man, and look a - bove thee,—
Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—
3
Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right! A-MEN.

107 Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True

DARE TO BE BRAVE 8, 10, 9, 10. With Refrain

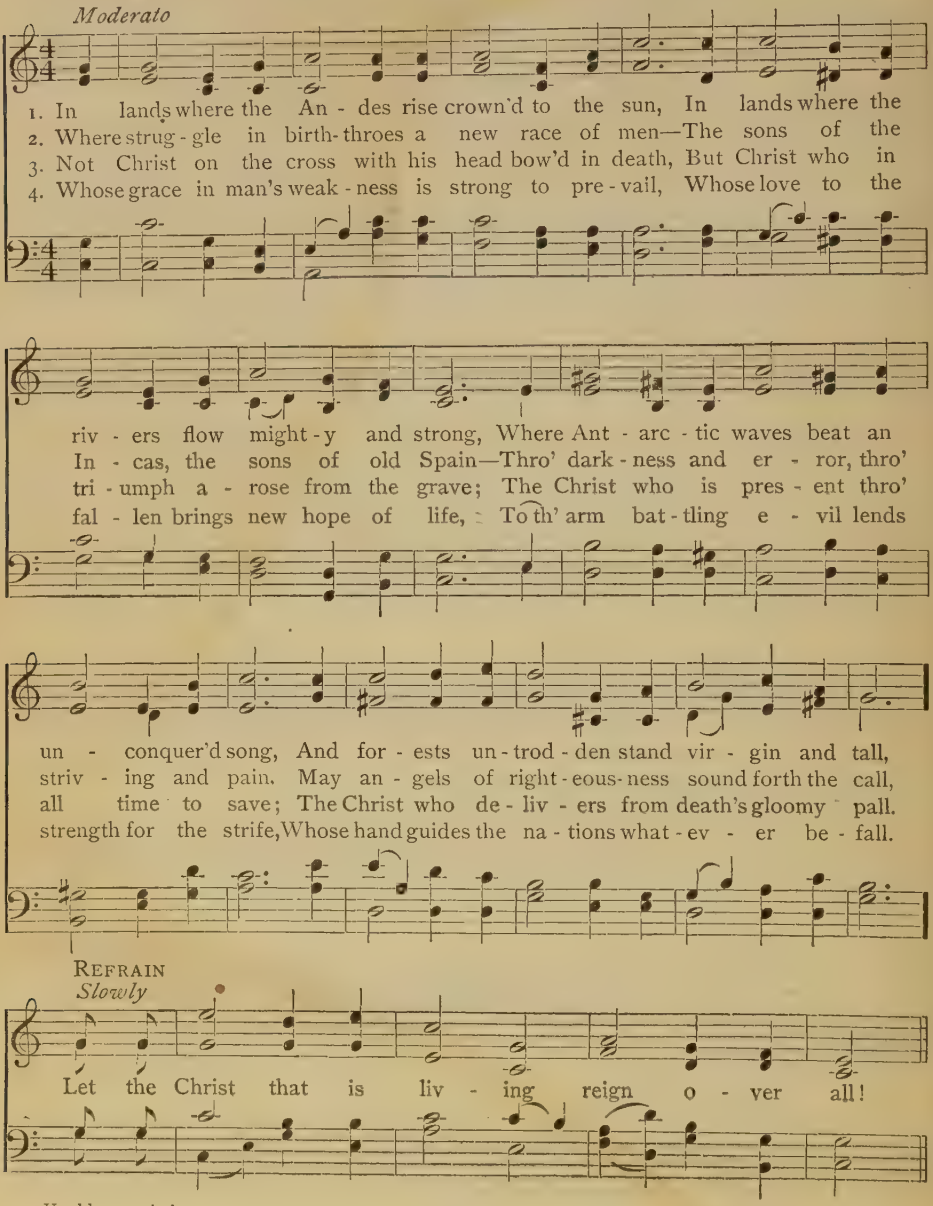
W. J. Rooper
Duncan Hume

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, he
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you thro'; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,
REFRAIN
Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong. Fight then, good sol - diers,
Call him to res - cue, his grace nev - er fails.
Let the op-press'd a strong friend in you find.
fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might - y to save. A - MEN.

108 In Lands Where the Andes Rise

THE LIVING CHRIST 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain

Anita B. Ferris, 1916
Carl F. Price, 1916

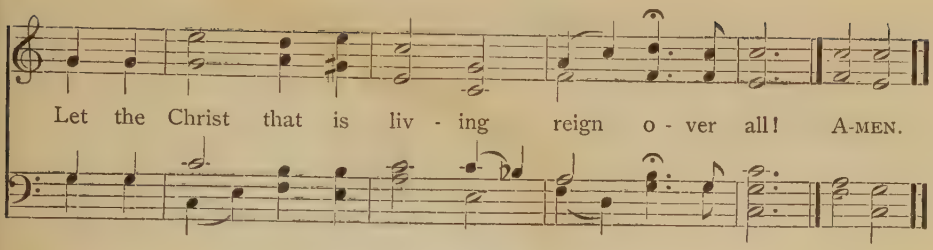
Moderato


1. In lands where the An - des rise crown'd to the sun, In lands where the
2. Where strug - gle in birth-throes a new race of men—The sons of the
3. Not Christ on the cross with his head bow'd in death, But Christ who in
4. Whose grace in man's weak - ness is strong to pre - vail, Whose love to the
riv - ers flow might - y and strong, Where Ant - arc - tic waves beat an
In - cas, the sons of old Spain—Thro' dark - ness and er - ror, thro'
tri - umph a - rose from the grave; The Christ who is pres - ent thro'
fal - len brings new hope of life, To th' arm bat - tling e - vil lends
un - conquer'd song, And for - ests un - trod - den stand vir - gin and tall,
striv - ing and pain. May an - gels of right - eous - ness sound forth the call,
all time to save; The Christ who de - liv - ers from death's gloomy pall.
strength for the strife, Whose hand guides the na - tions what - ev - er be - fall.

REFRAIN

Slowly

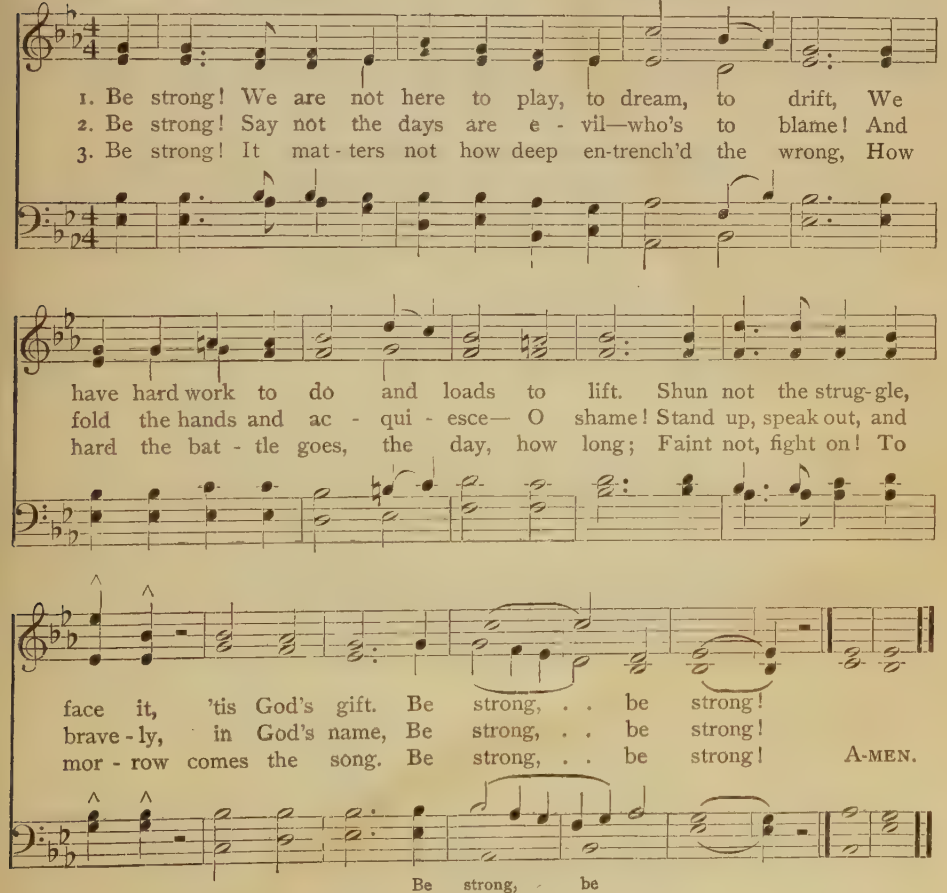
Used by permission



109 Be Strong! We Are Not Here to Play

FORTITUDE Irregular

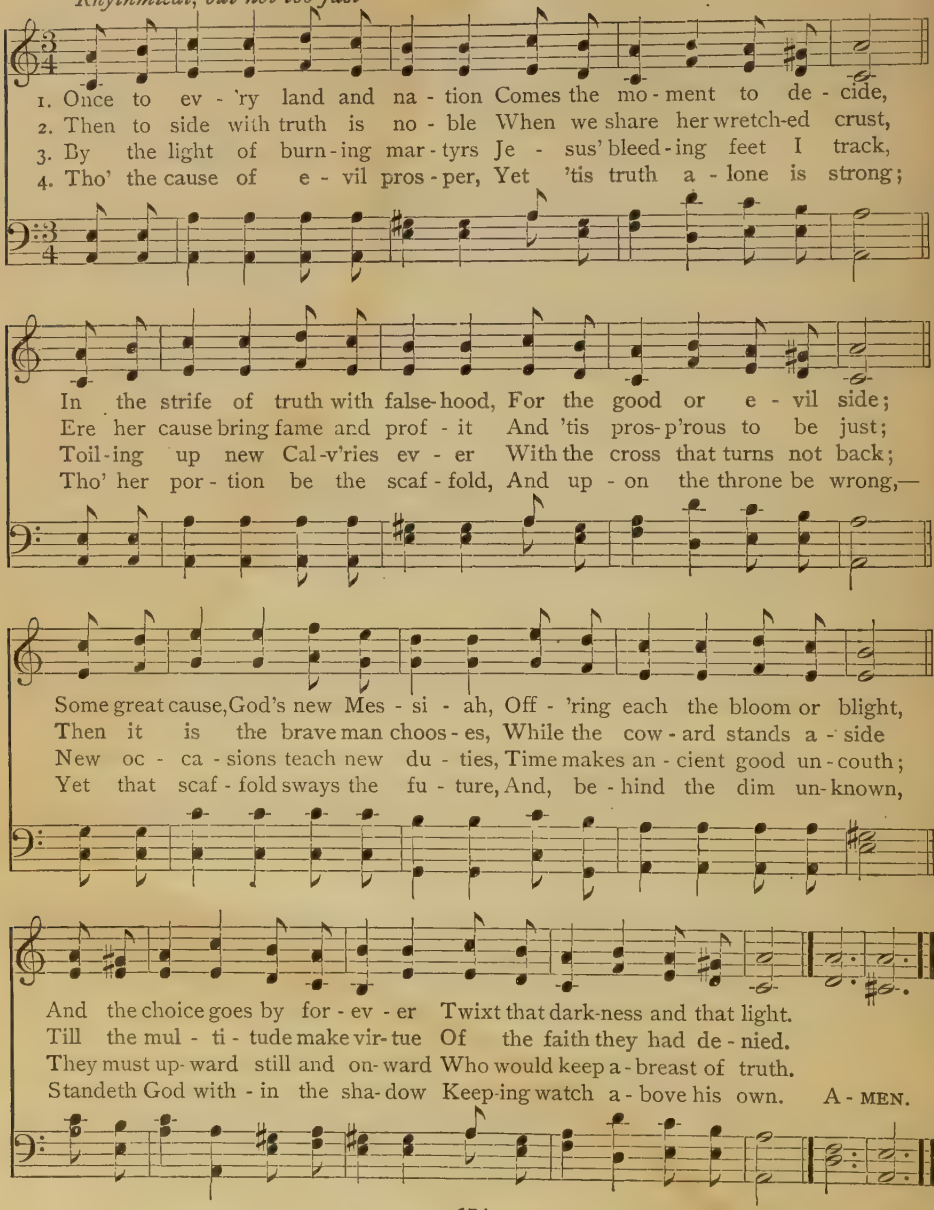
Maltbie D. Babcock, 1858–1901
David S. Smith, 1878–


1. Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift, We have hard work to do and loads to lift. Shun not the strug-gle, face it, 'tis God's gift. Be strong, . . be strong!
2. Be strong! Say not the days are e - vil—who's to blame! And fold the hands and ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand up, speak out, and brave - ly, in God's name, Be strong, . . be strong!
3. Be strong! It mat - ters not how deep en-trench'd the wrong, How hard the bat - tle goes, the day, how long; Faint not, fight on! To mor - row comes the song. Be strong, . . be strong! A-MEN.
Be strong, be

110 Once to Every Land and Nation

James Russell Lowell
Anonymous

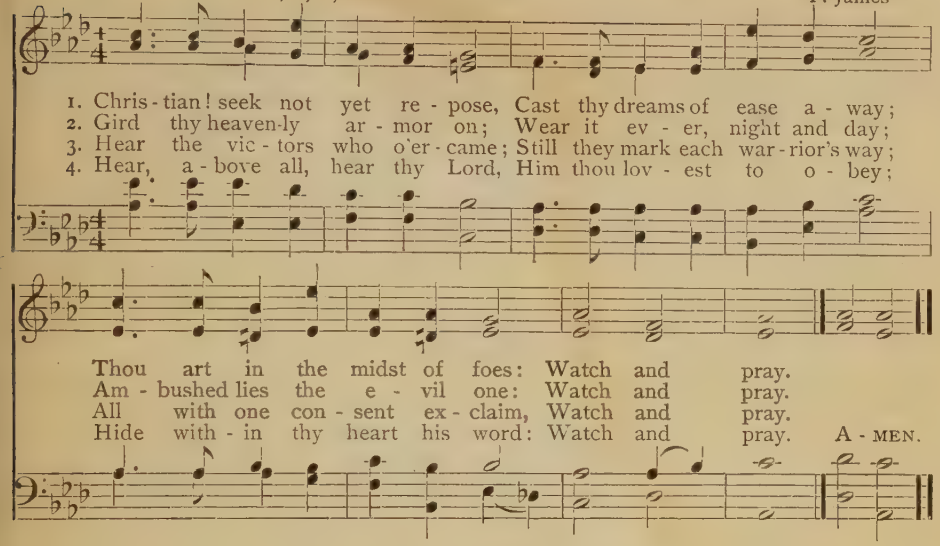
SANTOLIUS 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Rhythmical, but not too fast

1. Once to ev - 'ry land and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
4. Tho' the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it And 'tis pros-p'rous to be just;
Toil-ing up new Cal-v'ries ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Tho' her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong,—
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Off - 'ring each the bloom or blight,
Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side
New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un-known,
And the choice goes by for - ev - er Twixt that dark-ness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir-tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
They must up-ward still and on-ward Who would keep a - breast of truth.
Standeth God with - in the sha-dow Keep-ing watch a - bove his own. A - MEN.

111 Christian! Seek Not Yet Repose

ALEXANDRIA 7, 7, 7, 3

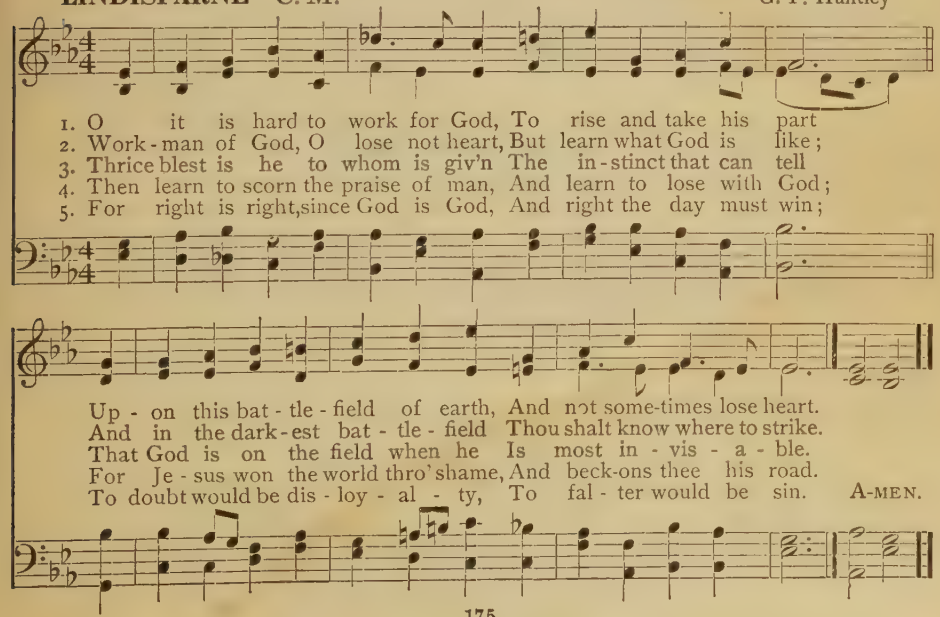
Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871
F. James


1. Chris - tian! seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;
2. Gird thy heaven-ly ar - mor on; Wear it ev - er, night and day;
3. Hear the vic - tors who o'er - came; Still they mark each war - rior's way;
4. Hear, a - bove all, hear thy Lord, Him thou lov - est to o - bey;
Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch and pray.
Am - bushed lies the e - vil one: Watch and pray.
All with one con - sent ex - claim, Watch and pray.
Hide with - in thy heart his word: Watch and pray. A - MEN.

112 O It Is Hard to Work for God

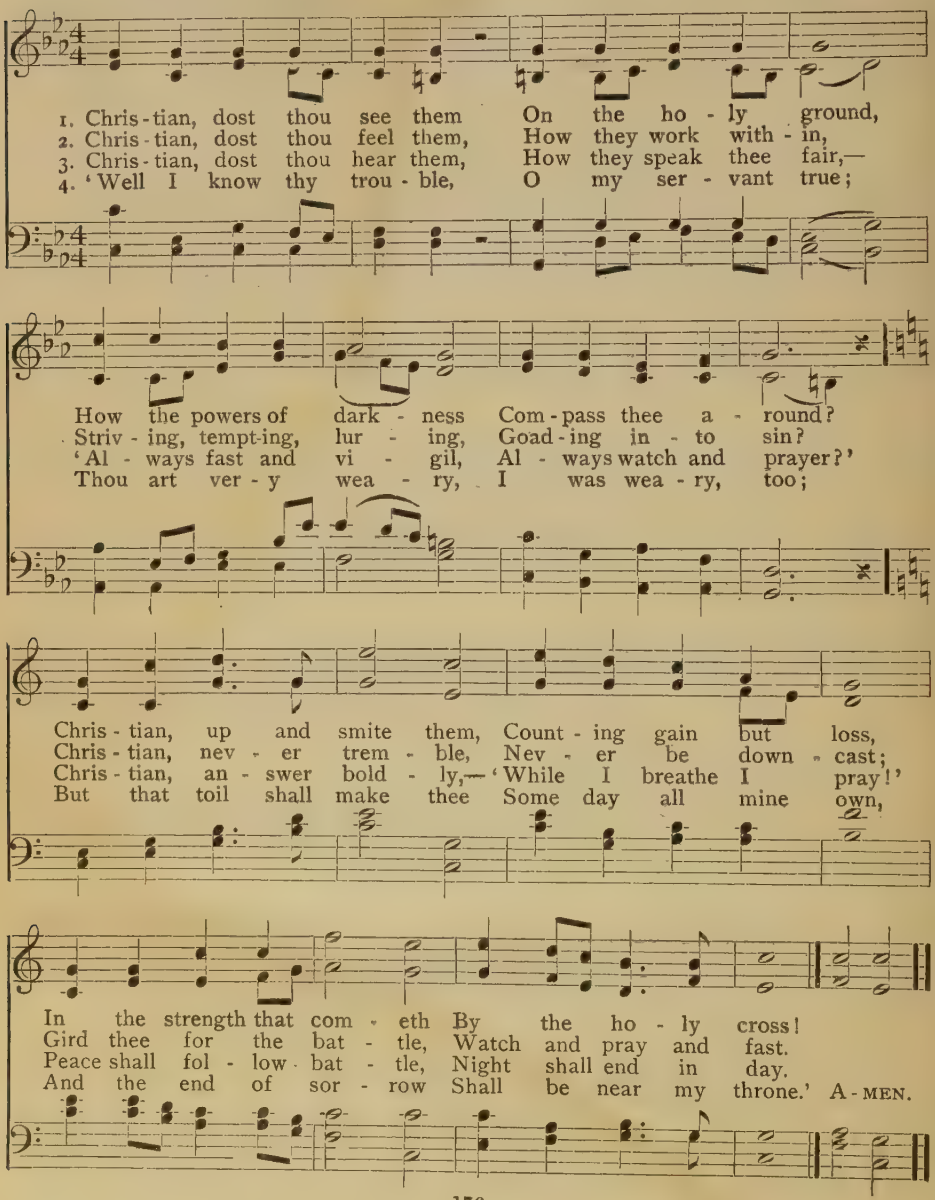
LINDISFARNE C. M.

Frederick W. Faber, 1815–1863
G. F. Huntley


1. O it is hard to work for God, To rise and take his part
2. Work - man of God, O lose not heart, But learn what God is like;
3. Thrice blest is he to whom is giv'n The in - stinct that can tell
4. Then learn to scorn the praise of man, And learn to lose with God;
5. For right is right, since God is God, And right the day must win;
Up - on this bat - tle - field of earth, And not some-times lose heart.
And in the dark - est bat - tle - field Thou shalt know where to strike.
That God is on the field when he Is most in - vis - a - ble.
For Je - sus won the world thro' shame, And beck-ons thee his road.
To doubt would be dis - loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin. A-MEN.

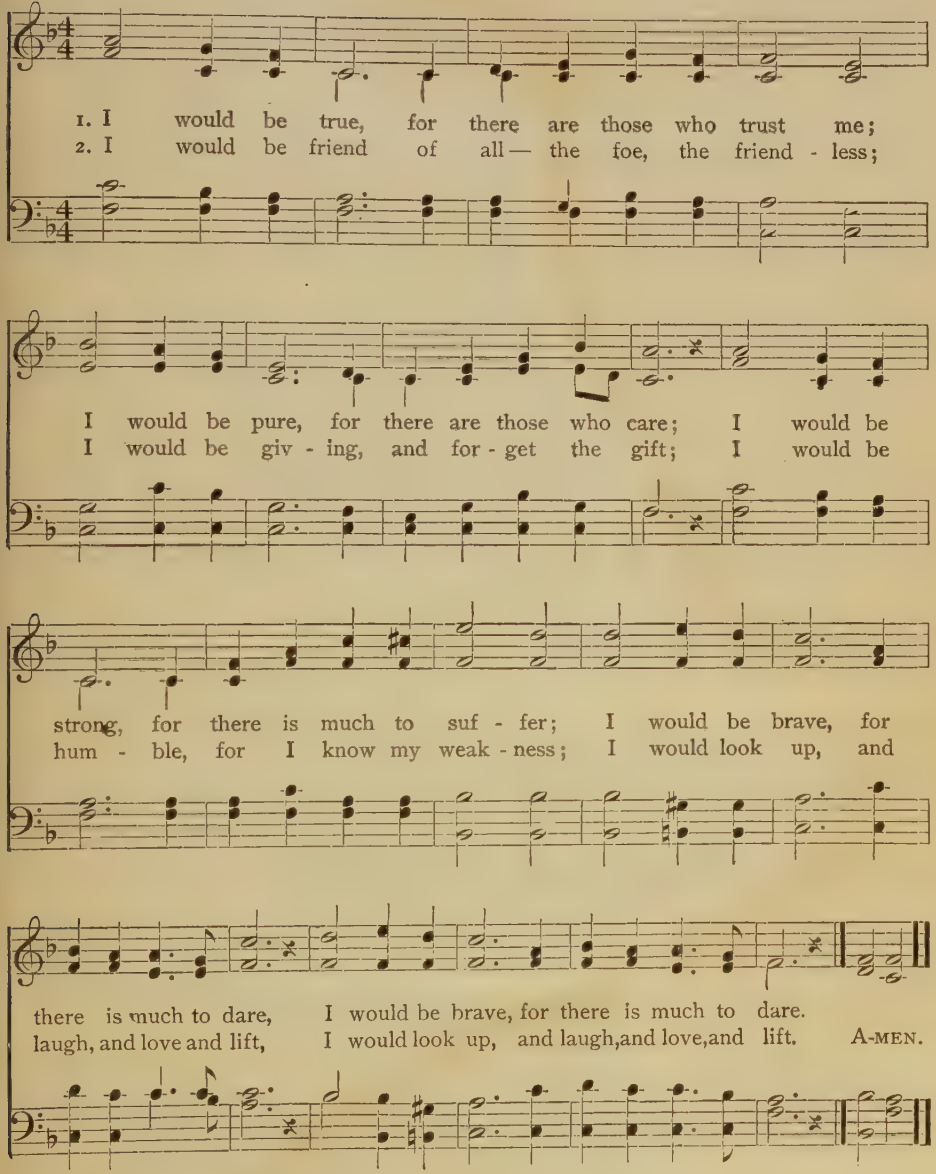
113 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

Andrew of Crete, 660–732
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862
John B. Dykes, 1868

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,
2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with-in,
3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair,—
4. 'Well I know thy trou-ble, O my ser-vant true;
How the powers of dark-ness Com-pass thee a-round?
Striv-ing, tempt-ing, lur-ing, Goad-ing in-to sin?
'Al-ways fast and vi-gil, Al-ways watch and prayer?'
Thou art ver-y wea-ry, I was wea-ry, too;
Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss,
Chris-tian, nev-er trem-ble, Nev-er be down-cast;
Chris-tian, an-swer bold-ly,—'While I breathe I pray!'
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,
In the strength that com-eth By the ho-ly cross!
Gird thee for the bat-tle, Watch and pray and fast.
Peace shall fol-low bat-tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor-row Shall be near my throne.' A-MEN.

114 I Would Be True

PEEK 11, 10, 11, 10

Howard Arnold Walter, 1883–1918
Joseph Yates Peek

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all — the foe, the friend - less;
I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be
strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
laugh, and love and lift, I would look up, and laugh,and love,and lift. A-MEN.

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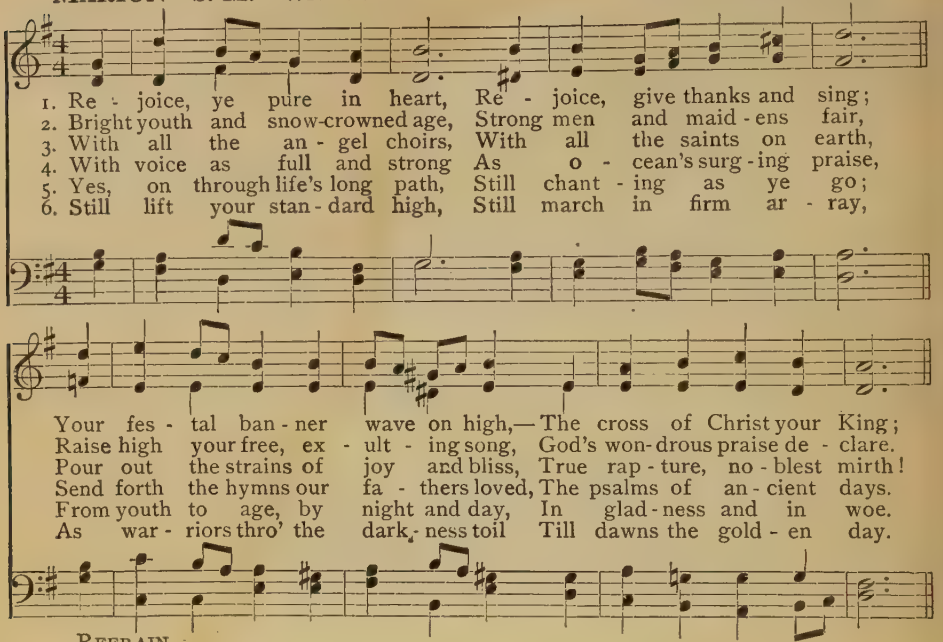
115 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

MARION S. M. With Refrain

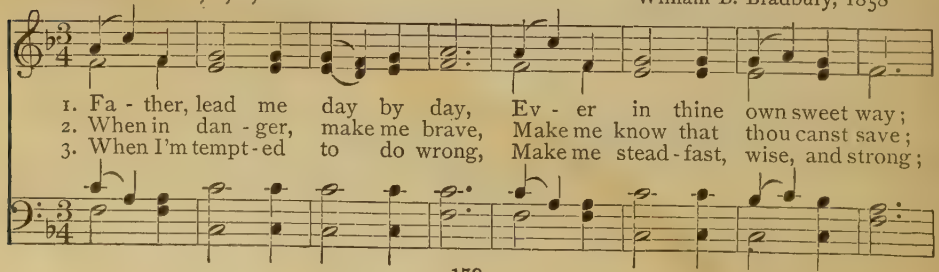
Edward H. Plumptre, 1865
Arthur H. Messiter, 1883

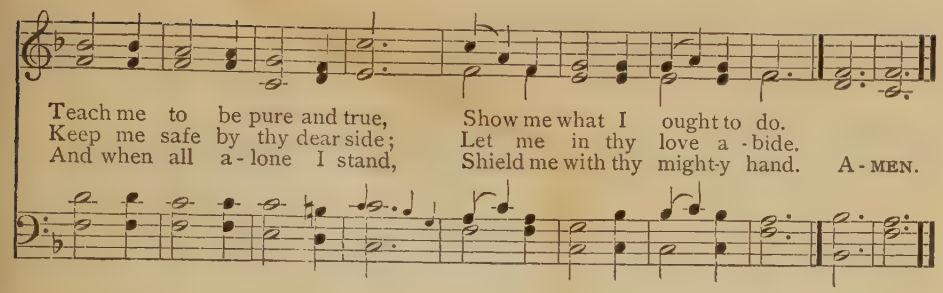

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
5. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
6. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,— The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous praise de - clare.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.
REFRAIN
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing! A-MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

116 Father, Lead Me Day by Day

ALETTA 7, 7, 7, 7

John P. Hopps, 1877
William B. Bradbury, 1858

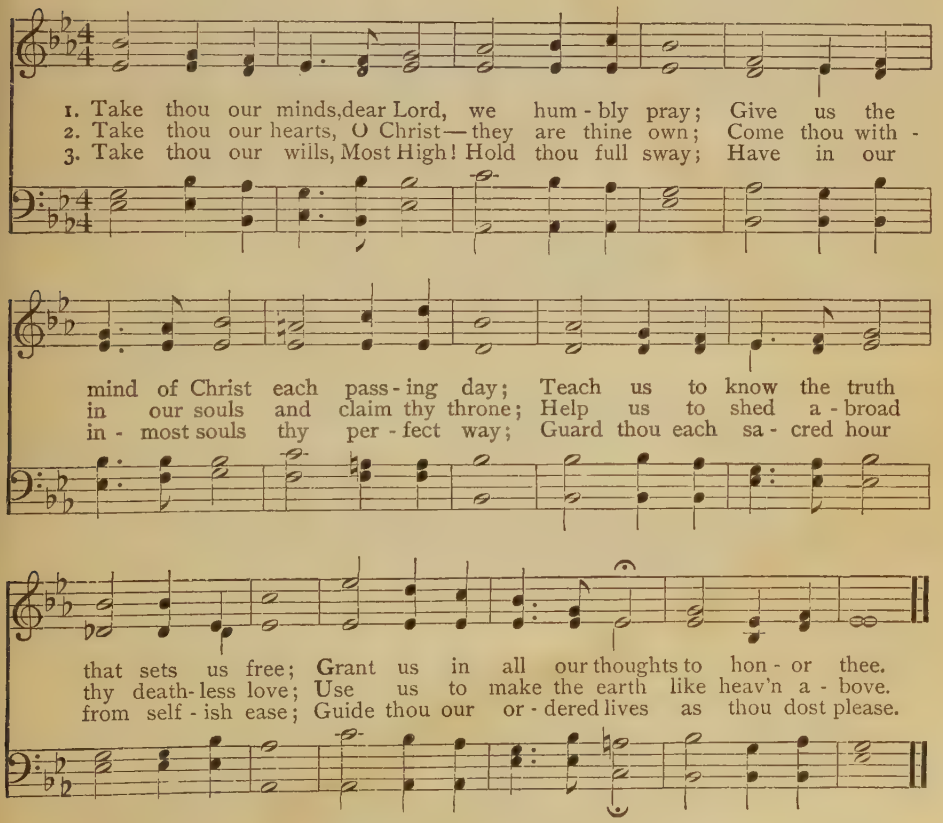

1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave, Make me know that thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise, and strong;


Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by thy dear side; Let me in thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with thy might-y hand. A - MEN.

117 Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord

HALL 10, 10, 10, 10

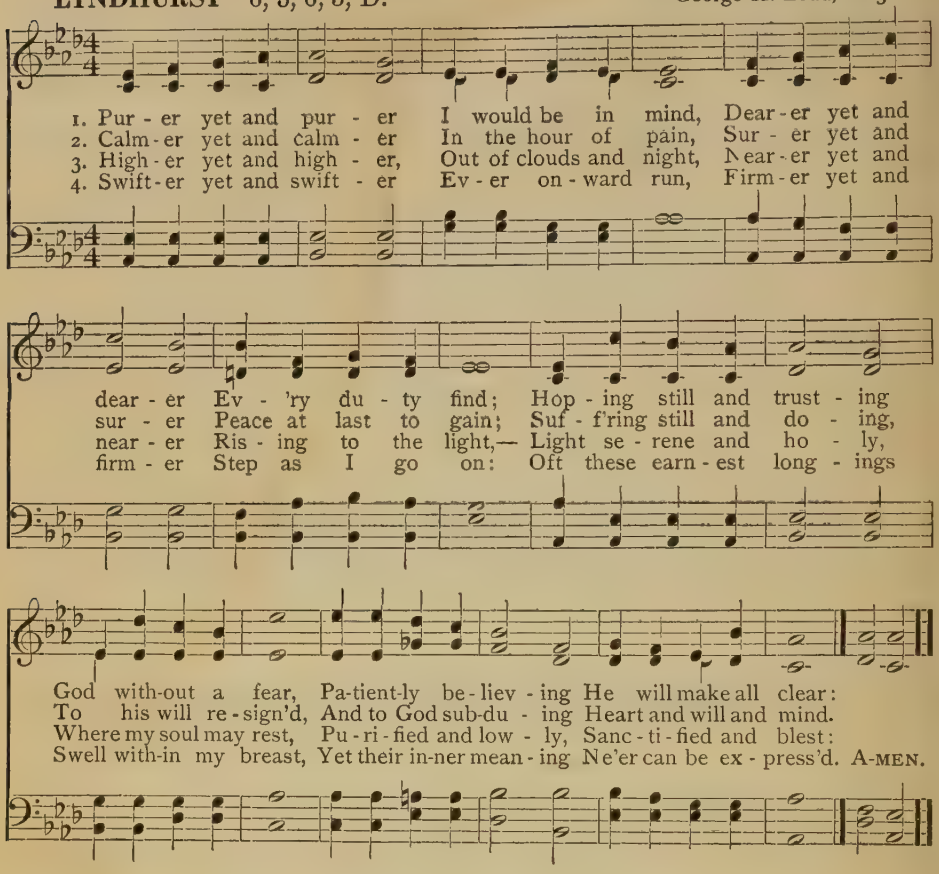
Wm. H. Foulkes
Calvin W. Laufer, 1918


1. Take thou our minds, dear Lord, we hum - bly pray; Give us the
2. Take thou our hearts, O Christ — they are thine own; Come thou with -
3. Take thou our wills, Most High! Hold thou full sway; Have in our
mind of Christ each pass - ing day; Teach us to know the truth
in our souls and claim thy throne; Help us to shed a - broad
in - most souls thy per - fect way; Guard thou each sa - cred hour
that sets us free; Grant us in all our thoughts to hon - or thee.
thy death - less love; Use us to make the earth like heav'n a - bove.
from self - ish ease; Guide thou our or - dered lives as thou dost please.

Copyright, 1918, by Calvin W. Laufer

118 Purer Yet and Purer

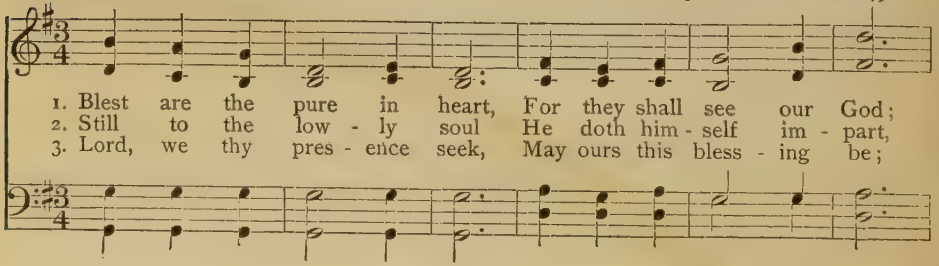
LYNDHURST 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

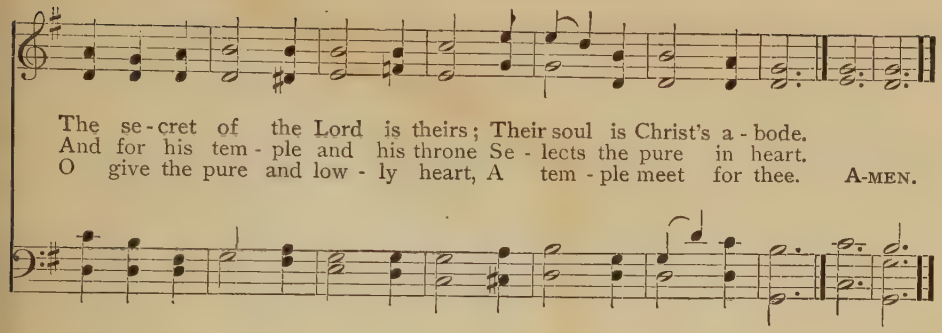
Anonymous, 1851
George H. Loud, 1883

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and
dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,
near - er Ris - ing to the light,— Light se - rene and ho - ly,
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these earn - est long - ings
God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear:
To his will re - sign'd, And to God sub-du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest:
Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in-ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - press'd. A-MEN.

119 Blest Are the Pure in Heart

GREENWOOD S. M.

John Keble, 1819
Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

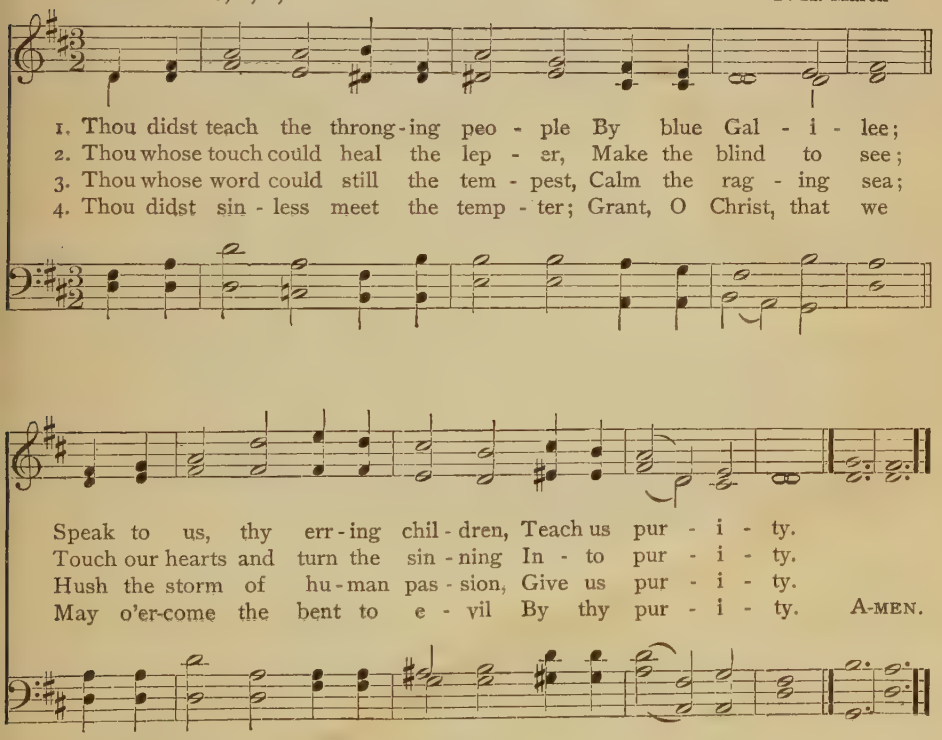

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth him - self im - part,
3. Lord, we thy pres - ence seek, May ours this bless - ing be;


The se-cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's a-bode.
And for his tem-ple and his throne Se-lects the pure in heart.
O give the pure and low-ly heart, A tem-ple meet for thee. A-MEN.

120 Thou Didst Teach the Thronging People

COLLEGE 8, 5, 8, 5

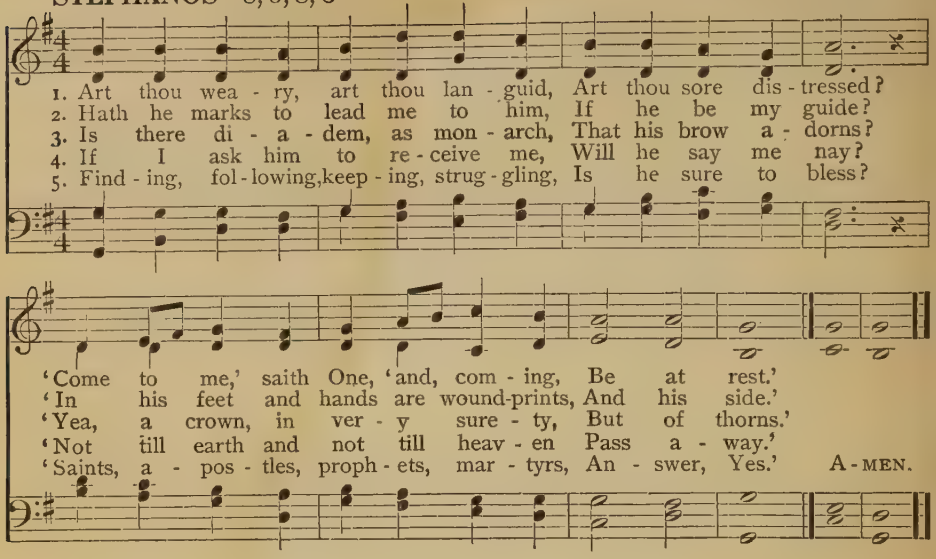
Henry S. Ninde
F. K. March


1. Thou didst teach the throng-ing peo-ple By blue Gal-i-lee;
2. Thou whose touch could heal the lep-er, Make the blind to see;
3. Thou whose word could still the tem-pest, Calm the rag-ing sea;
4. Thou didst sin-less meet the temp-ter; Grant, O Christ, that we
Speak to us, thy err-ing chil-dren, Teach us pur-i-ty.
Touch our hearts and turn the sin-ning In-to pur-i-ty.
Hush the storm of hu-man pas-sion, Give us pur-i-ty.
May o'er-come the bent to e-vil By thy pur-i-ty. A-MEN.

121 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

Old Greek
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862
Henry W. Baker, 1868

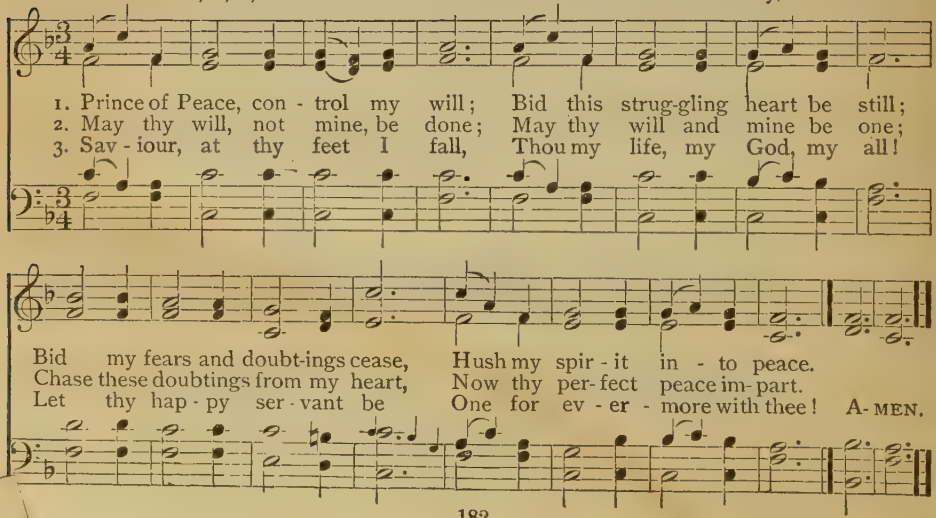
STEPHANOS 8, 5, 8, 3


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?
4. If I ask him to re - ceive me, Will he say me nay?
5. Find - ing, fol - lowing, keep - ing, strug - gling, Is he sure to bless?
'Come to me,' saith One, 'and, com - ing, Be at rest.'
'In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side.'
'Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns.'
'Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way.'
'Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, Yes.' A - MEN.

122 Prince of Peace, Control My Will

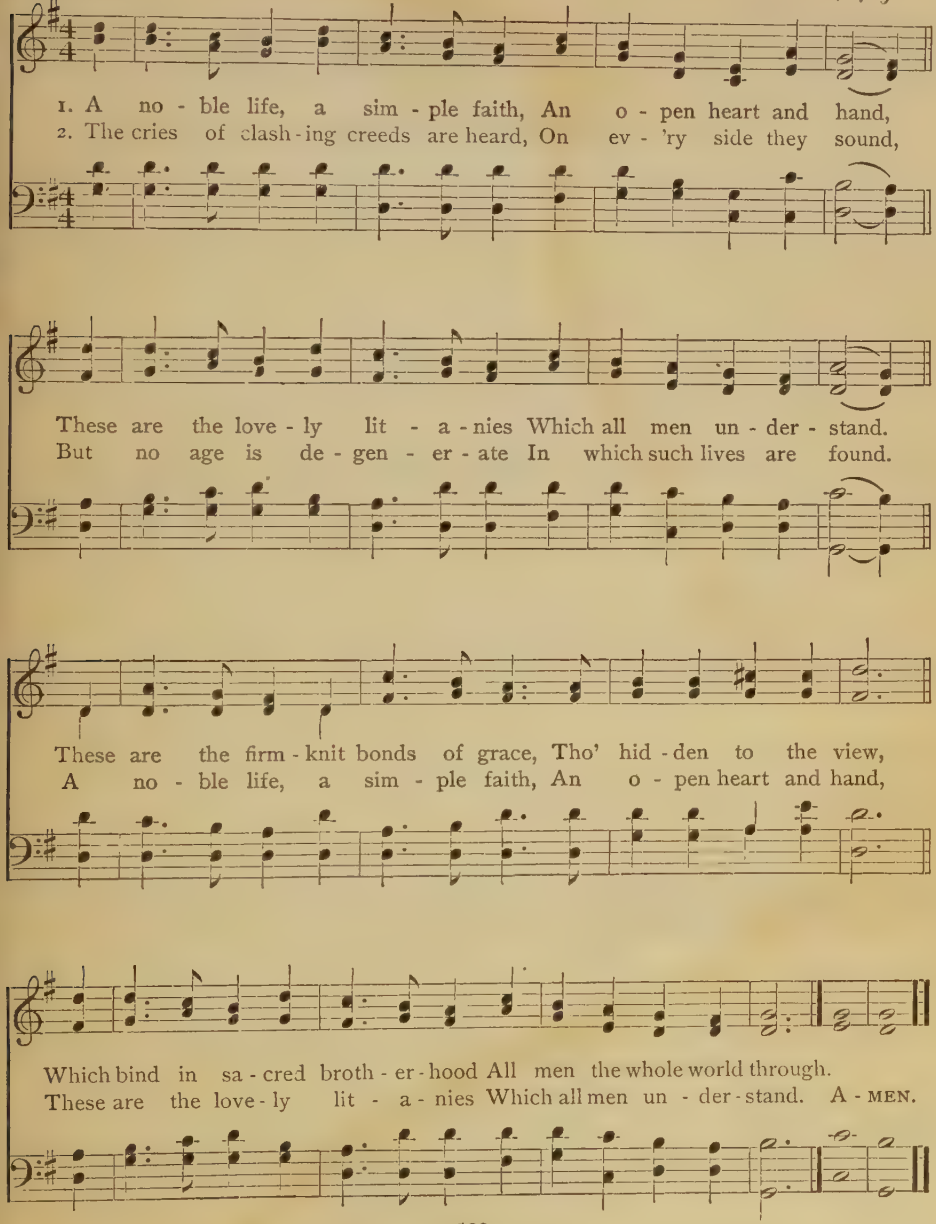
Mary A. S. Barber, 1801–1864
William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

ALETTA 7, 7, 7, 7


1. Prince of Peace, con - trol my will; Bid this strug-gling heart be still;
2. May thy will, not mine, be done; May thy will and mine be one;
3. Sav - iour, at thy feet I fall, Thou my life, my God, my all!
Bid my fears and doubt-ings cease, Hush my spir - it in - to peace.
Chase these doubtings from my heart, Now thy per-fect peace im-part.
Let thy hap - py ser - vant be One for ev - er - more with thee! A - MEN.

123 A Noble Life, a Simple Faith

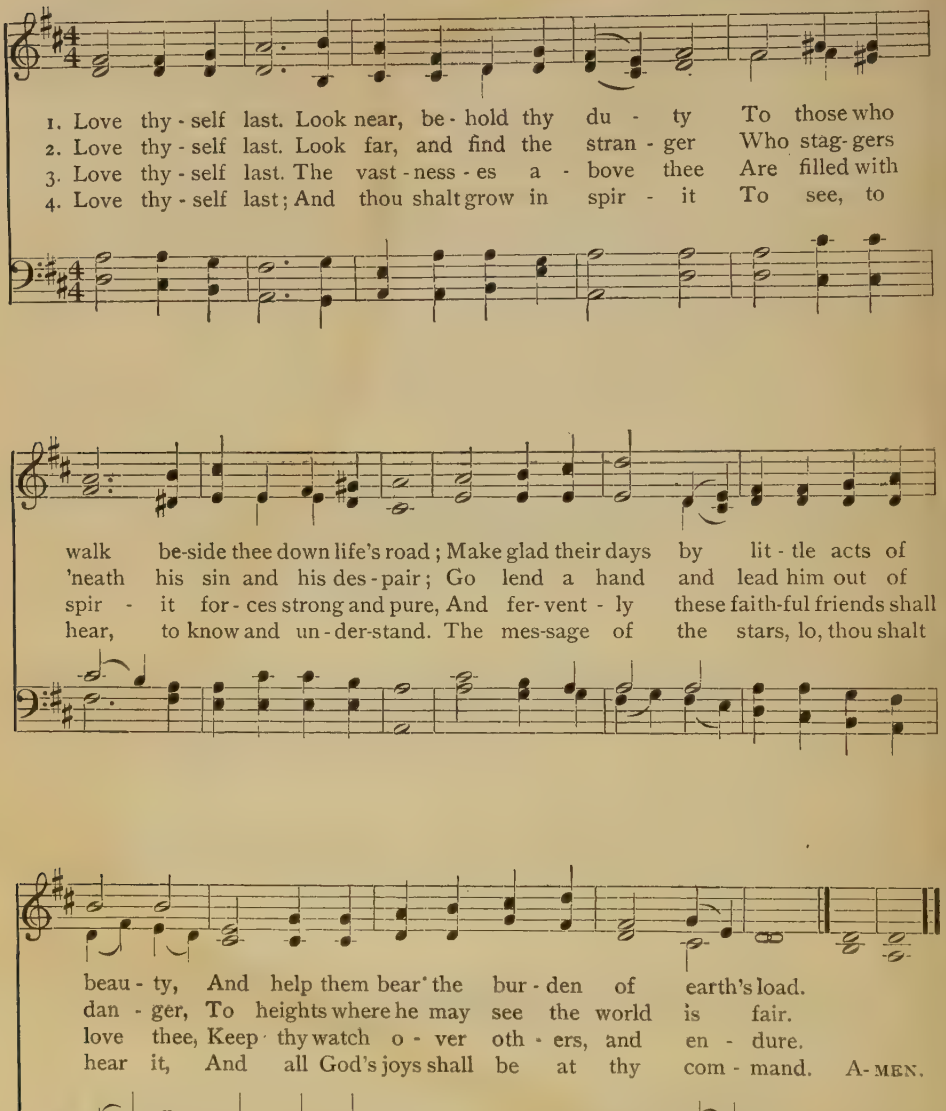
BEULAH C. M. D.

A. S. Isaacs
German Air, 1785

1. A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An o - pen heart and hand,
2. The cries of clash - ing creeds are heard, On ev - 'ry side they sound,
These are the love - ly lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand.
But no age is de - gen - er - ate In which such lives are found.
These are the firm - knit bonds of grace, Tho' hid - den to the view,
A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An o - pen heart and hand,
Which bind in sa - cred broth - er - hood All men the whole world through.
These are the love - ly lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand. A - MEN.

124 Love Thyself Last

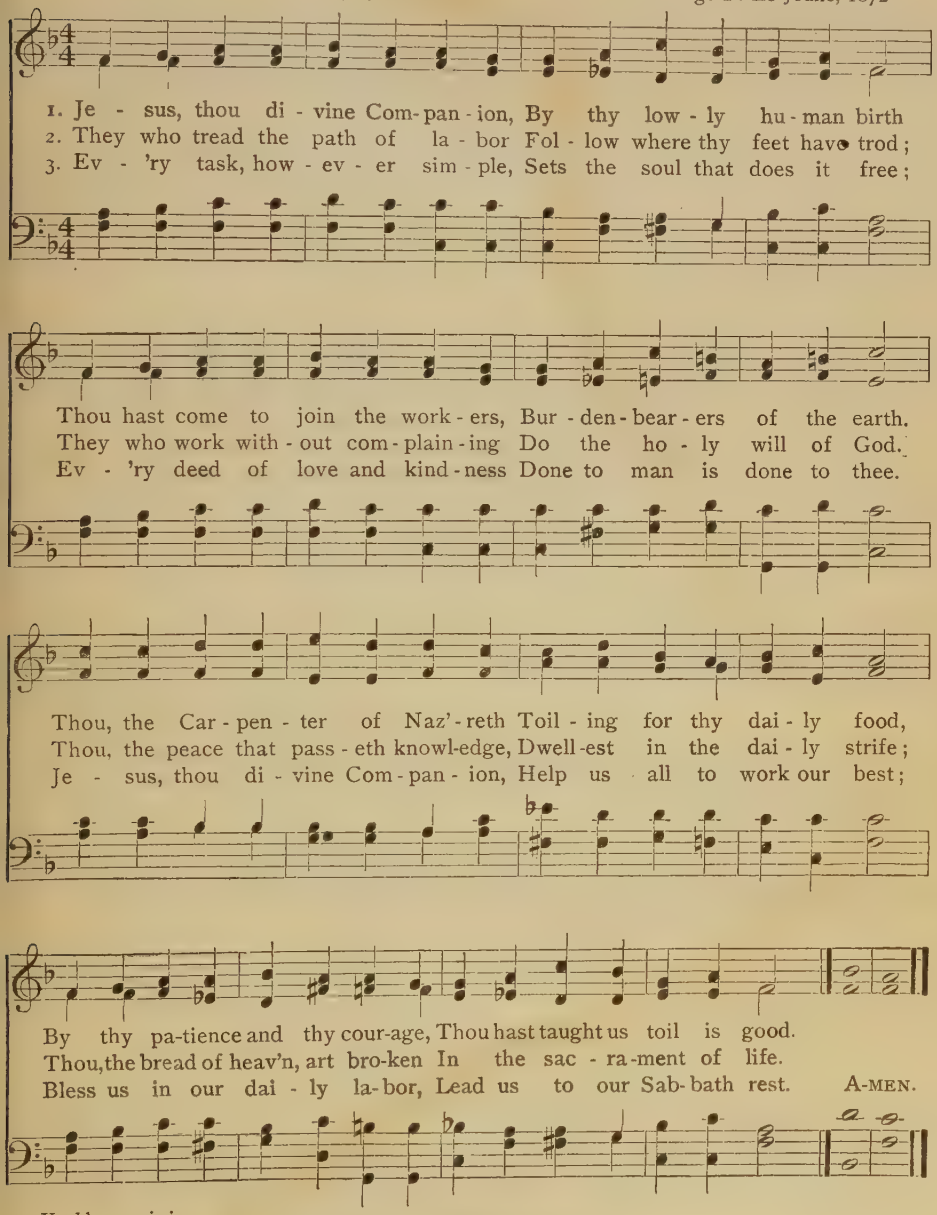
STRENGTH AND STAY 11, 10, 11, 10

Anonymous
John B. Dykes, 1875


1. Love thy-self last. Look near, be-hold thy du-ty To those who walk be-side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit-tle acts of beau-ty, And help them bear the bur-den of earth's load.
2. Love thy-self last. Look far, and find the stran-ger Who stag-gers 'neath his sin and his des-pair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of dan-ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
3. Love thy-self last. The vast-ness-es a-bove thee Are filled with spir-it for-ces strong and pure, And fer-vent-ly these faith-ful friends shall love thee, Keep thy watch o-ver oth-ers, and en-dure.
4. Love thy-self last; And thou shalt grow in spir-it To see, to hear, to know and un-der-stand. The mes-sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com-mand. A-MEN.

125 Jesus, Thou Divine Companion

LOVE DIVINE 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Henry van Dyke, 1909
George F. Le Jeune, 1872

1. Je - sus, thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, By thy low - ly hu - man birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where thy feet have trod;
3. Ev - 'ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
Ev - 'ry deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to thee.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz' - reth Toil - ing for thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl-edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;
Je - sus, thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;
By thy pa-tience and thy cour-age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heav'n, art bro-ken In the sac - ra - ment of life.
Bless us in our dai - ly la-bor, Lead us to our Sab-bath rest. A-MEN.

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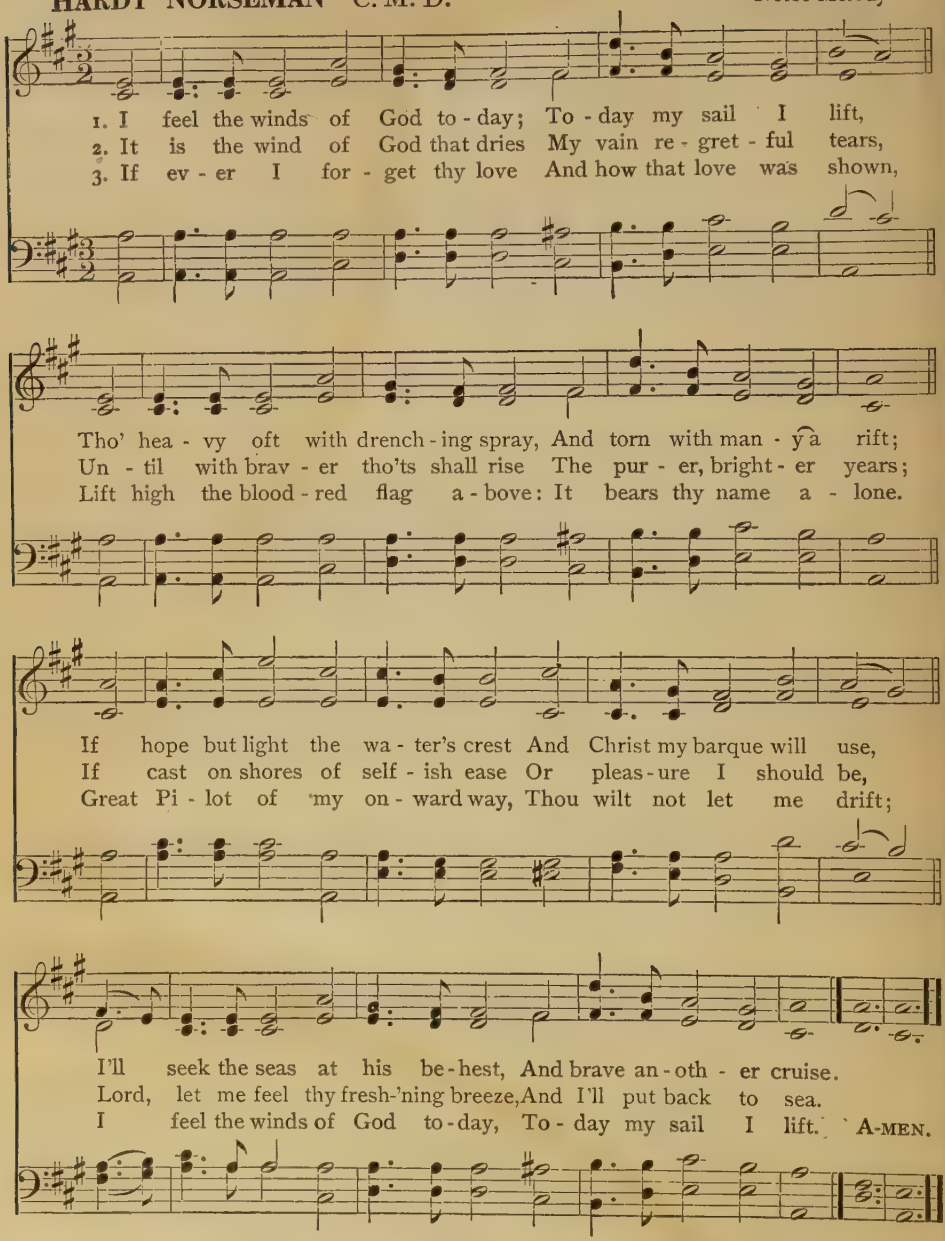
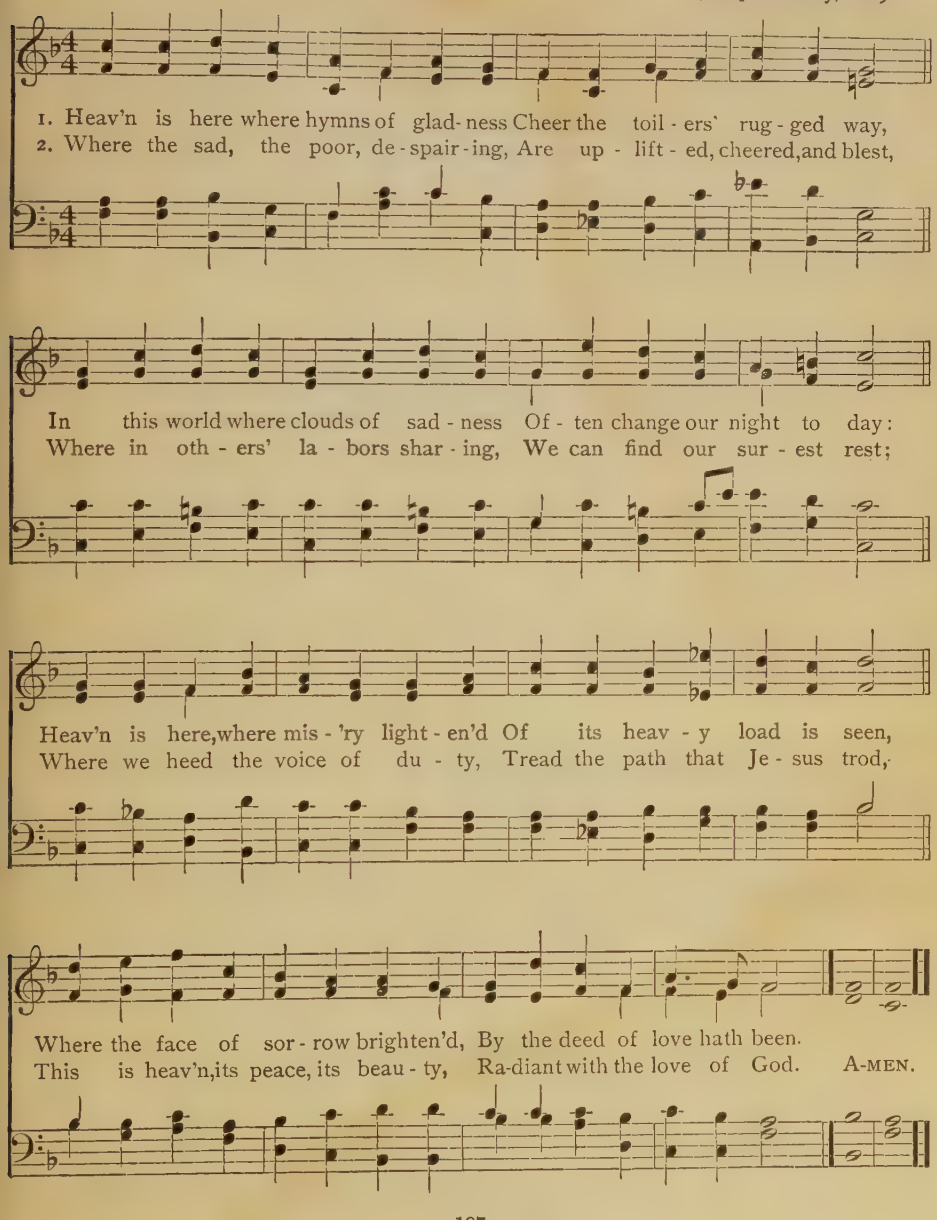
126 I Feel the Winds of God To-day

HARDY NORSEMAN C. M. D.

Anonymous
Norse Melody

1. I feel the winds of God to-day; To-day my sail I lift,
2. It is the wind of God that dries My vain re-gret-ful tears,
3. If ev-er I for-get thy love And how that love was shown,
Tho' hea-vy oft with drench-ing spray, And torn with man-y a rift;
Un-til with brav-er tho'ts shall rise The pur-er, bright-er years;
Lift high the blood-red flag a-bove: It bears thy name a-lone.
If hope but light the wa-ter's crest And Christ my barque will use,
If cast on shores of self-ish ease Or pleas-ure I should be,
Great Pi-lot of my on-ward way, Thou wilt not let me drift;
I'll seek the seas at his be-hest, And brave an-oth-er cruise.
Lord, let me feel thy fresh-'ning breeze, And I'll put back to sea.
I feel the winds of God to-day, To-day my sail I lift.
A-MEN.

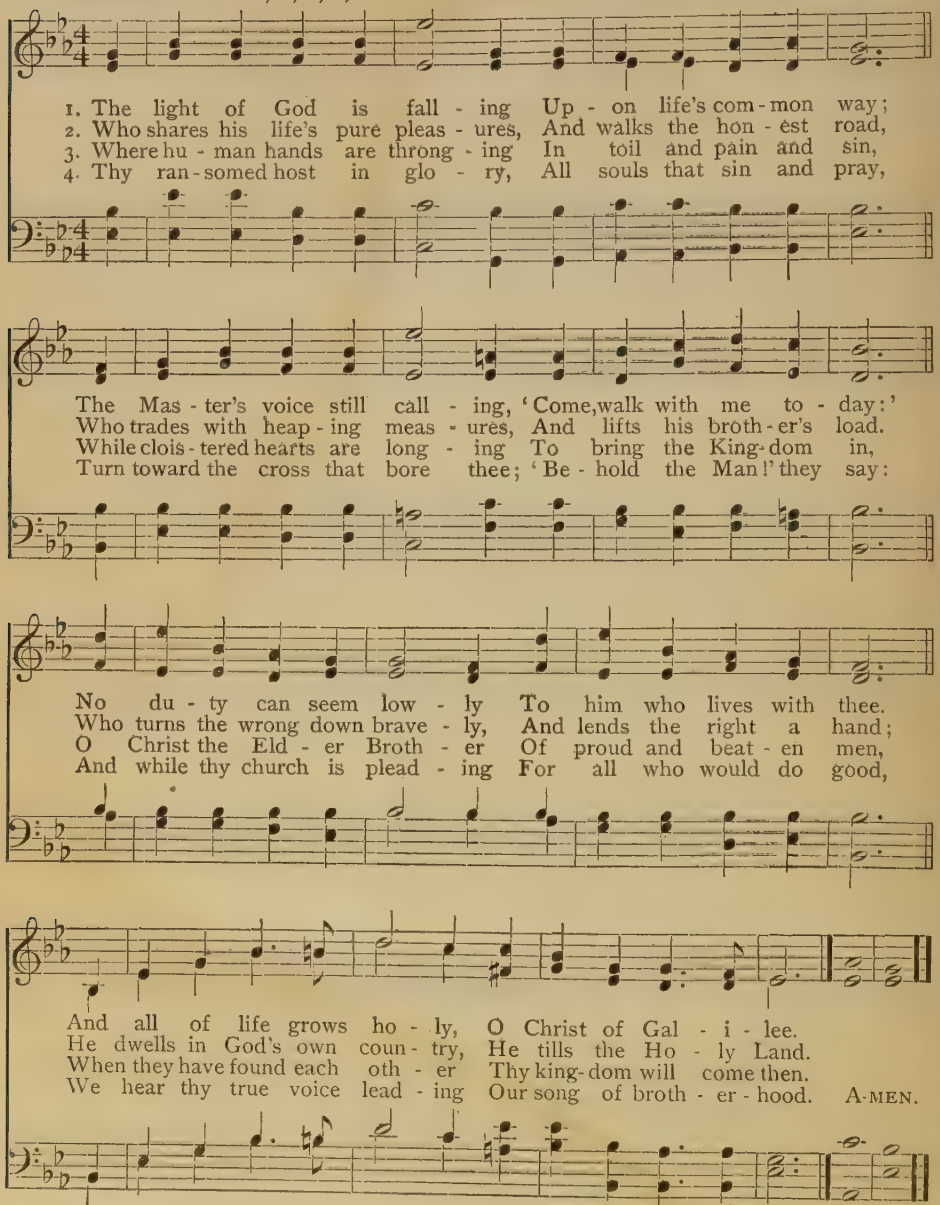
127 Heaven Is Here

CARLTON 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

John G. Adams, 1846
Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. Heav'n is here where hymns of glad- ness Cheer the toil - ers' rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair - ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered, and blest,
In this world where clouds of sad - ness Of - ten change our night to day:
Where in oth - ers' la - bors shar - ing, We can find our sur - est rest;
Heav'n is here, where mis - 'ry light - en'd Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,
Where the face of sor - row brighten'd, By the deed of love hath been.
This is heav'n, its peace, its beau - ty, Ra-diant with the love of God. A-MEN.

128 The Light of God Is Falling

Louis F. Benson, 1910

GREENLAND 6, 7, 6, 7, D. Arr. from J. Michael Haydn, 1737–1806

1. The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - mon way;
2. Who shares his life's pure pleas - ures, And walks the hon - est road,
3. Where hu - man hands are throng - ing In toil and pain and sin,
4. Thy ran - somed host in glo - ry, All souls that sin and pray,
The Mas - ter's voice still call - ing, 'Come, walk with me to - day:'
Who trades with heap - ing meas - ures, And lifts his broth - er's load.
While clois - tered hearts are long - ing To bring the King - dom in,
Turn toward the cross that bore thee; 'Be - hold the Man!' they say:
No du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with thee.
Who turns the wrong down brave - ly, And lends the right a hand;
O Christ the Eld - er Broth - er Of proud and beat - en men,
And while thy church is plead - ing For all who would do good,
And all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee.
He dwells in God's own coun - try, He tills the Ho - ly Land.
When they have found each oth - er Thy king - dom will come then.
We hear thy true voice lead - ing Our song of broth - er - hood. A - MEN.

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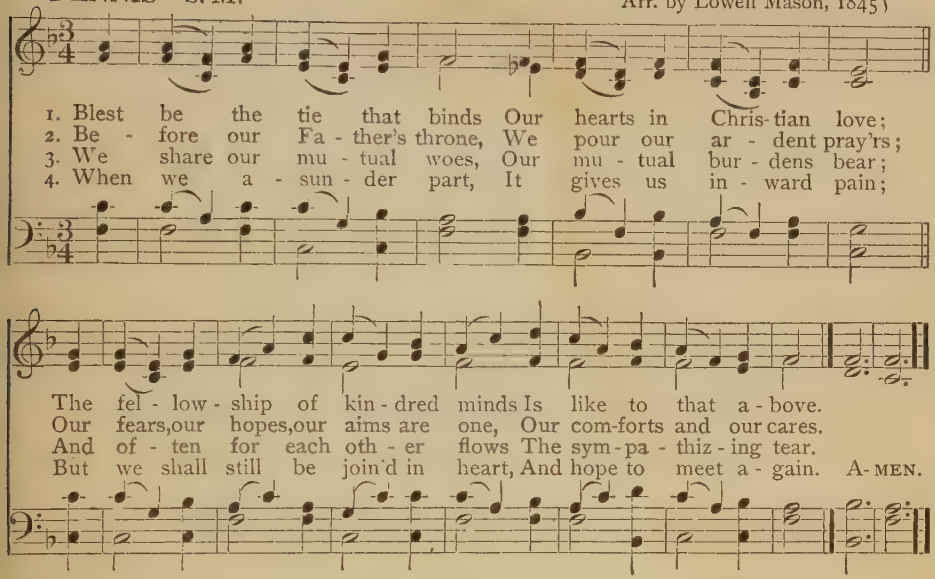
129 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

DENNIS S. M.

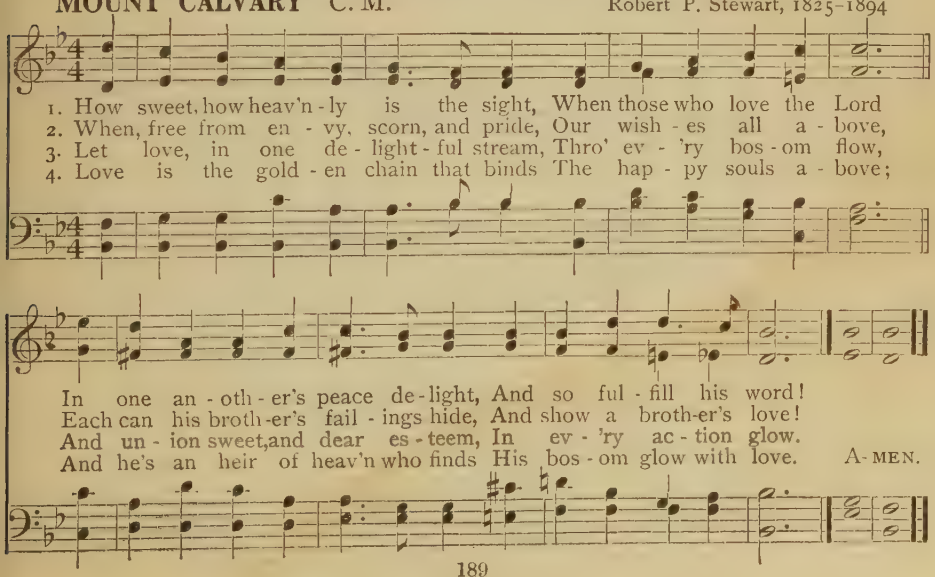
John Fawcett, 1782
Hans G. Naegeli, 1768–1836
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

130 How Sweet, How Heavenly Is the Sight

MOUNT CALVARY C. M.

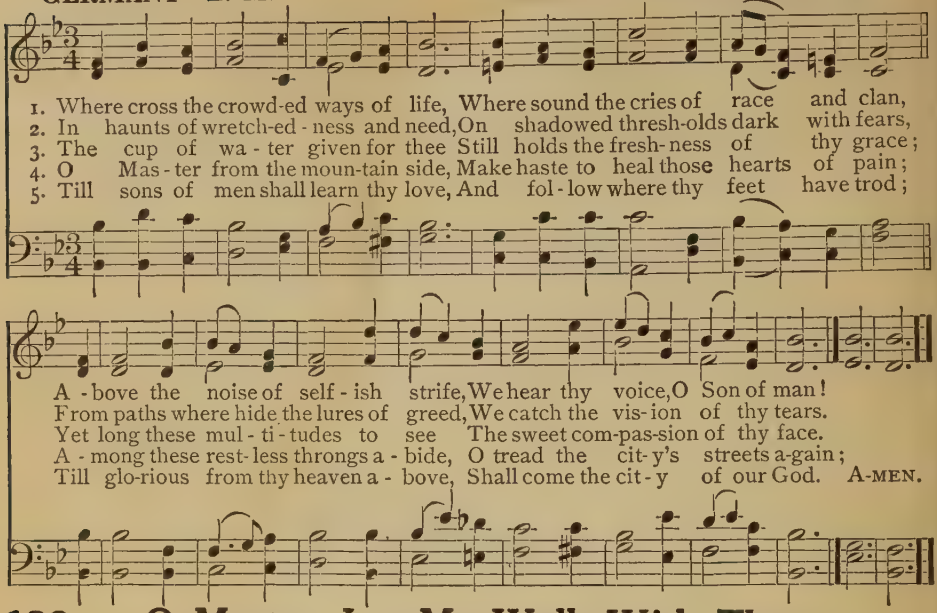
Joseph Swain, 1761–1796
Robert P. Stewart, 1825–1894


1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
3. Let love, in one de - light - ful stream, Thro' ev - 'ry bos - om flow,
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;
In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill his word!
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love!
And un - ion sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev - 'ry ac - tion glow.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love. A - MEN.

131 Where Cross the Crowded Ways

Frank Mason North, 1905
William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

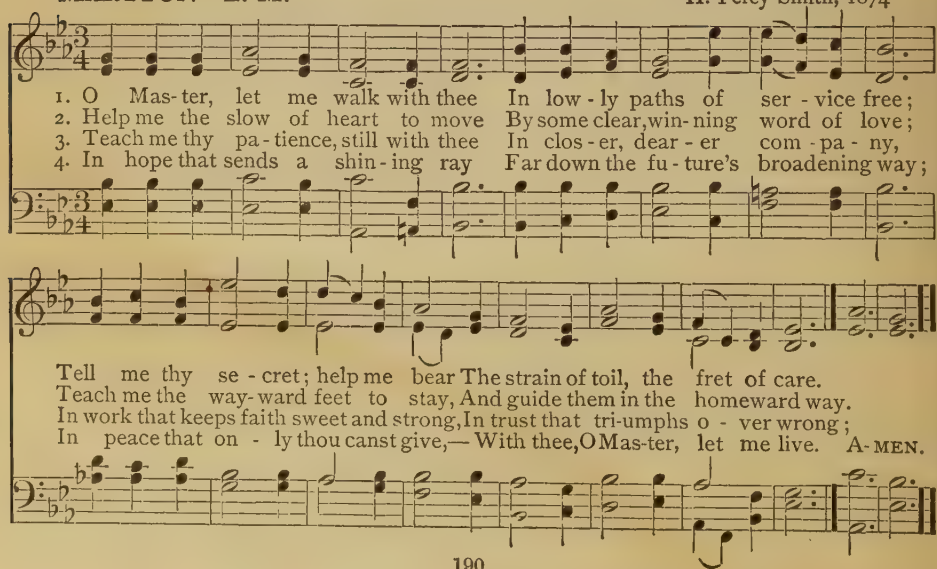
GERMANY L. M.


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresh-olds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh-ness of thy grace;
4. O Mas - ter from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love, And fol - low where thy feet have trod;
A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis-ion of thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of thy face.
A - mong these rest-less throngs a - bide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain;
Till glo-rious from thy heaven a - bove, Shall come the cit - y of our God. A-MEN.

132 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

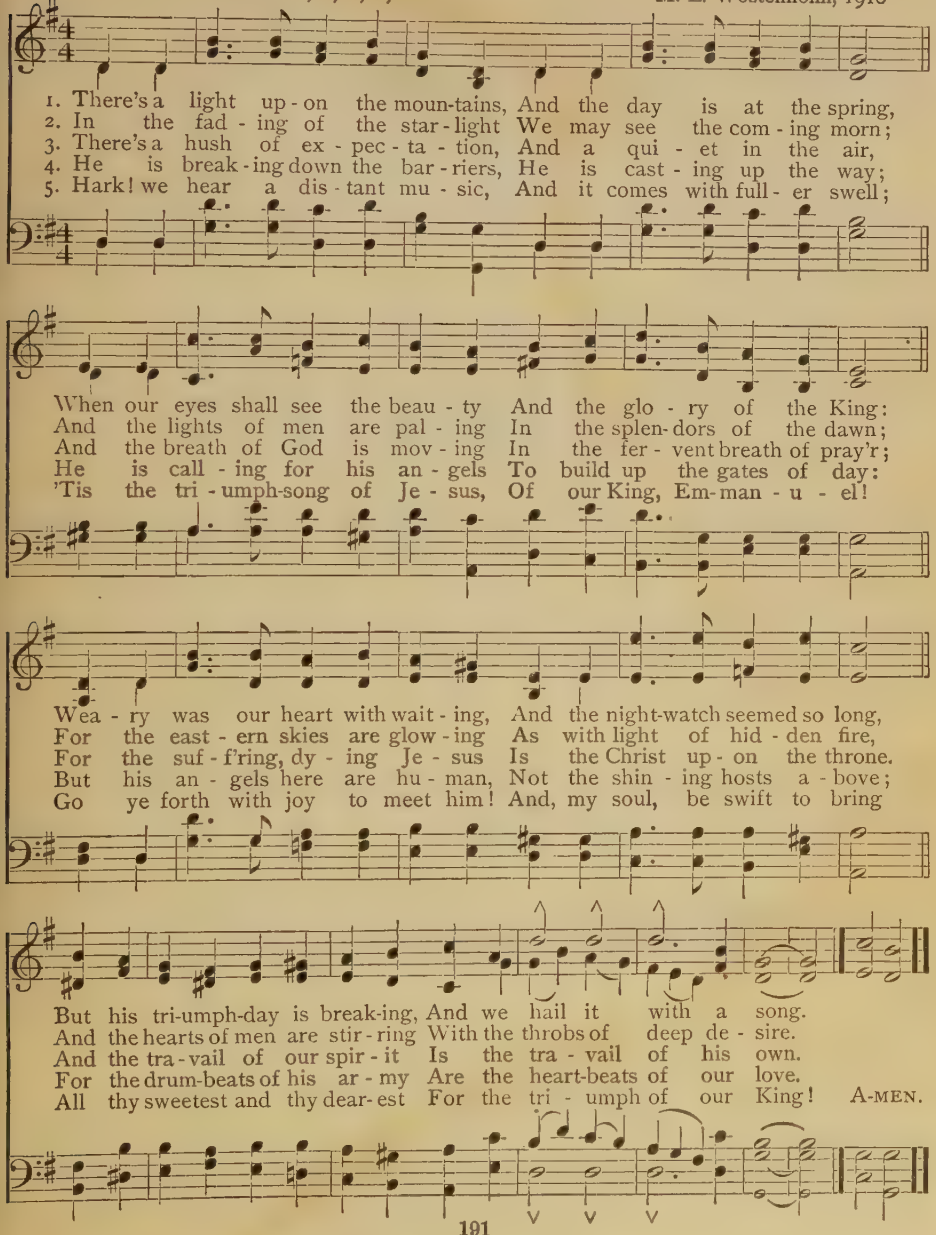
Washington Gladden, 1879
H. Percy Smith, 1874

MARYTON L. M.


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me thy pa-tience, still with thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broadening way;
Tell me thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong;
In peace that on - ly thou canst give,— With thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-MEN.

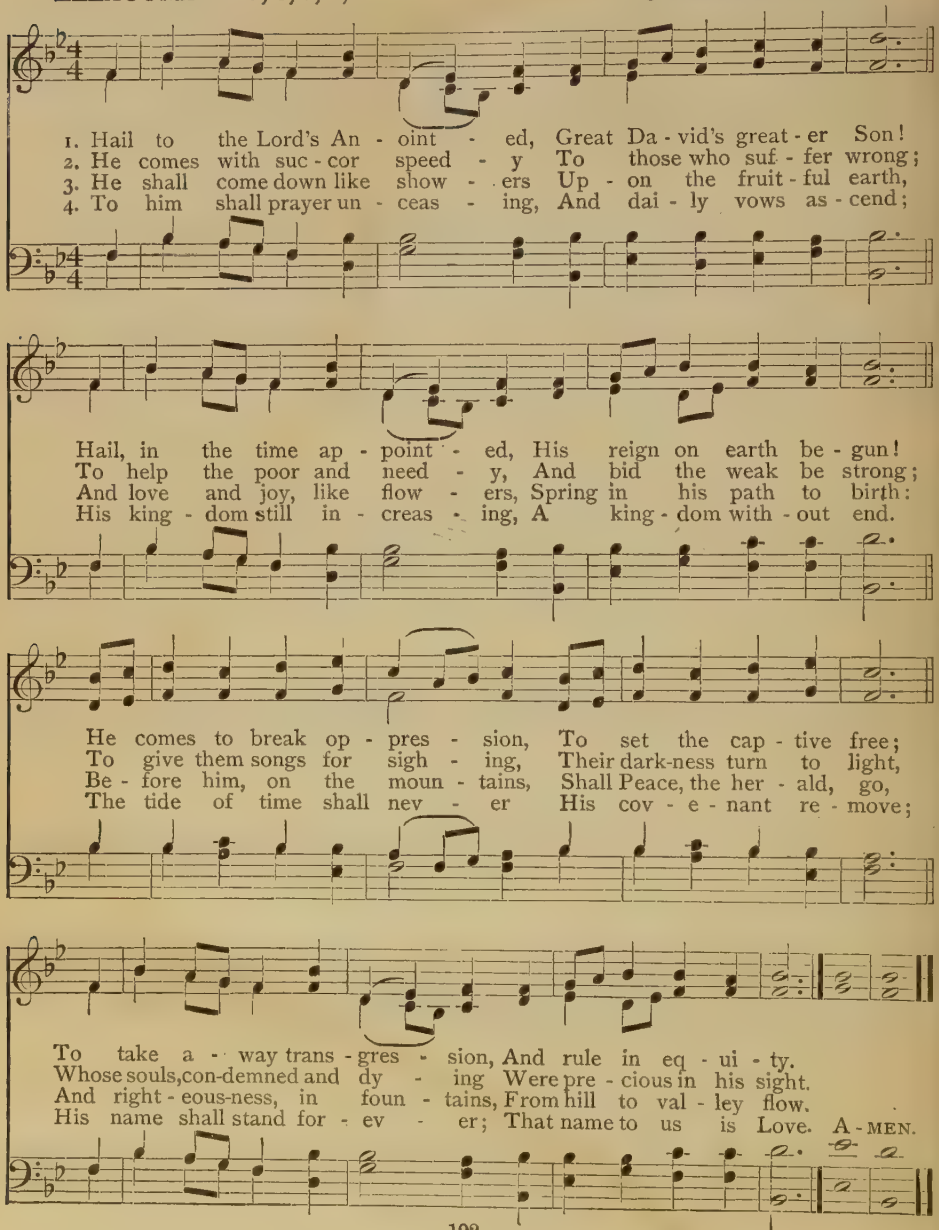
133 There's a Light Upon the Mountains

MT. HOLYOKE 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Henry Burton, 1910
M. L. Wostenholm, 1910

1. There's a light up - on the moun-tains, And the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad - ing of the star-light We may see the com - ing morn;
3. There's a hush of ex - pec - ta - tion, And a qui - et in the air,
4. He is break - ing down the bar - riers, He is cast - ing up the way;
5. Hark! we hear a dis - tant mu - sic, And it comes with full - er swell;
When our eyes shall see the beau - ty And the glo - ry of the King:
And the lights of men are pal - ing In the splen-dors of the dawn;
And the breath of God is mov - ing In the fer - vent breath of pray'r;
He is call - ing for his an - gels To build up the gates of day:
'Tis the tri - umph-song of Je - sus, Of our King, Em-man - u - el!
Wea - ry was our heart with wait - ing, And the night-watch seemed so long,
For the east - ern skies are glow - ing As with light of hid - den fire,
For the suf - f'ring, dy - ing Je - sus Is the Christ up - on the throne.
But his an - gels here are hu - man, Not the shin - ing hosts a - bove;
Go ye forth with joy to meet him! And, my soul, be swift to bring
But his tri-umph-day is break-ing, And we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stir - ring With the throbs of deep de - sire.
And the tra - vail of our spir - it Is the tra - vail of his own.
For the drum-beats of his ar - my Are the heart-beats of our love.
All thy sweetest and thy dear-est For the tri - umph of our King! A-MEN.

134 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

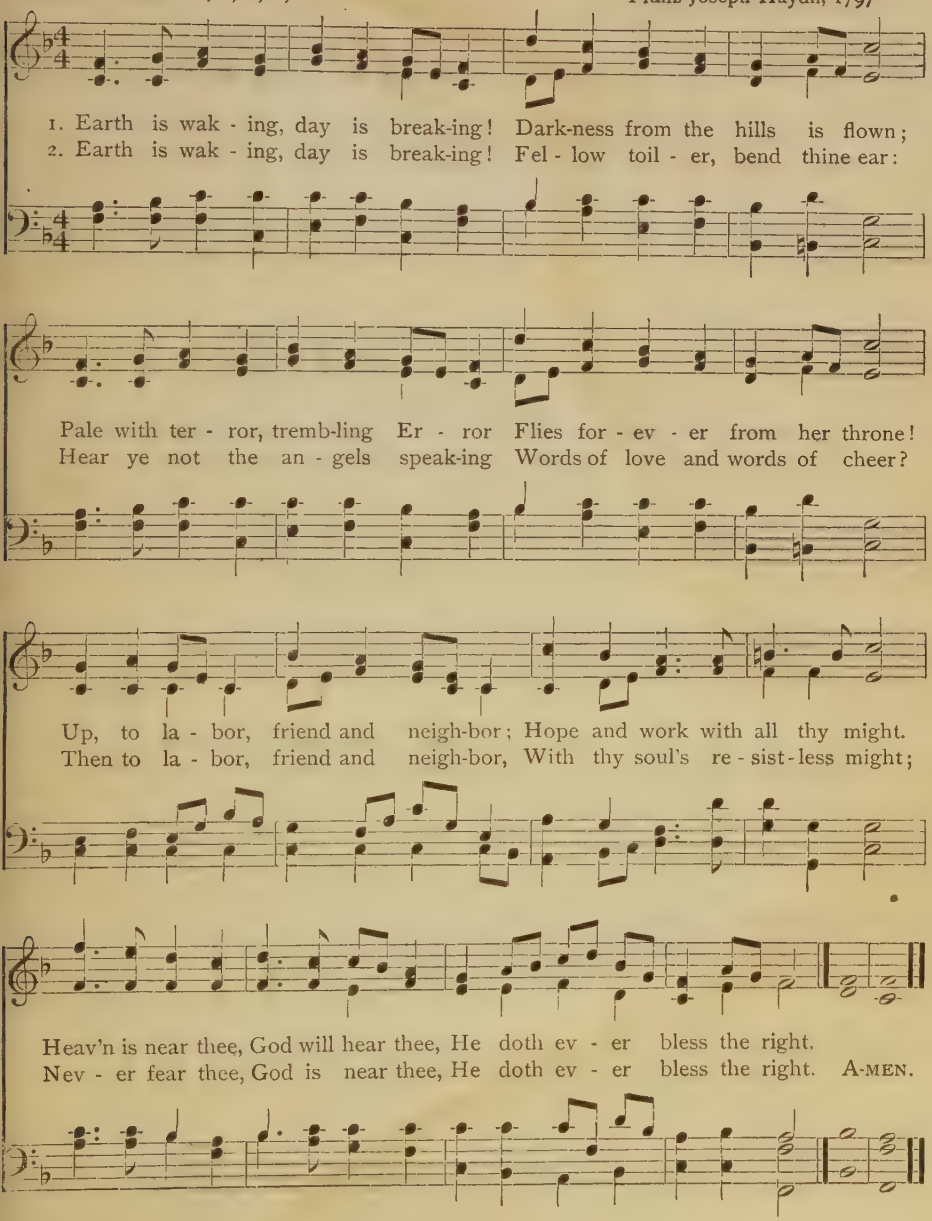
ELLACOMBE 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

James Montgomery, 1821
Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784

1. Hail to the Lord's An - oint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. To him shall prayer un - ceas - ing, And dai - ly vows as - cend;
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end.
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark-ness turn to light,
Be - fore him, on the moun - tains, Shall Peace, the her - ald, go,
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, con-demned and dy - ing Were pre - cious in his sight.
And right - eous-ness, in foun - tains, From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er; That name to us is Love. A - MEN.

135 Earth Is Waking, Day Is Breaking

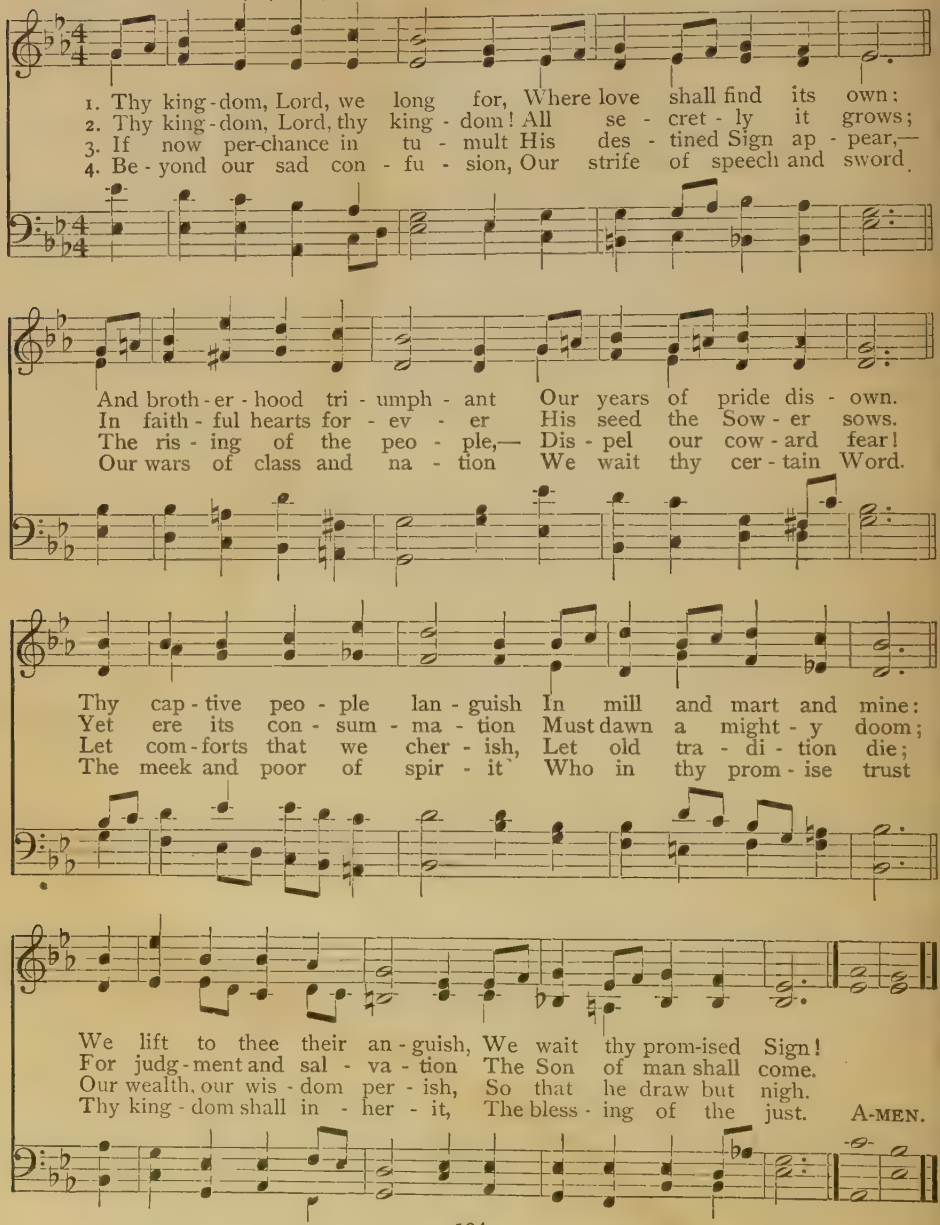
AUSTRIA 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Anonymous
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797


1. Earth is wak - ing, day is break-ing! Dark-ness from the hills is flown;
2. Earth is wak - ing, day is break-ing! Fel - low toil - er, bend thine ear:
Pale with ter - ror, tremb-ling Er - ror Flies for - ev - er from her throne!
Hear ye not the an - gels speak-ing Words of love and words of cheer?
Up, to la - bor, friend and neigh-bor; Hope and work with all thy might.
Then to la - bor, friend and neigh-bor, With thy soul's re - sist-less might;
Heav'n is near thee, God will hear thee, He doth ev - er bless the right.
Nev - er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev - er bless the right. A-MEN.

136 Thy Kingdom, Lord, We Long for

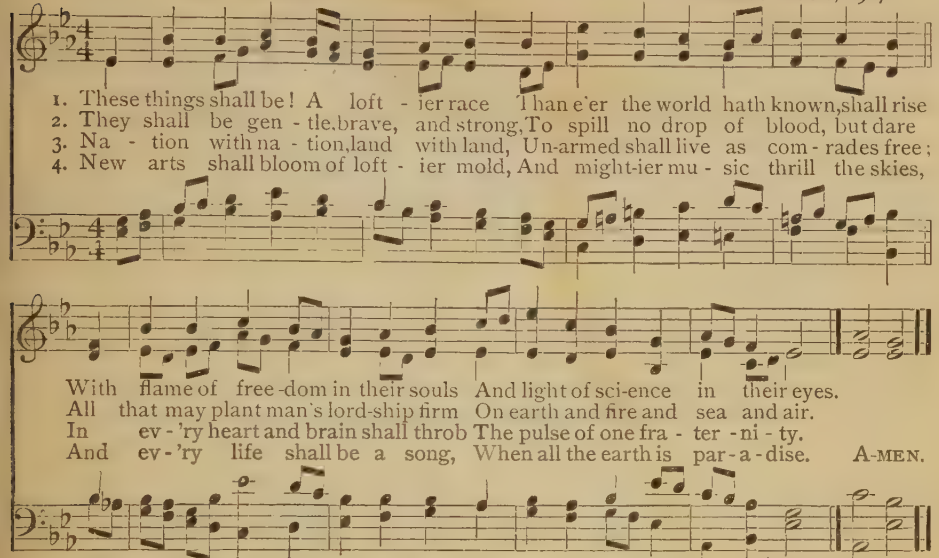
Vida D. Scudder, 1913
Berthold Tours, 1872

BERTHOLD 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. Thy king-dom, Lord, we long for, Where love shall find its own:
2. Thy king-dom, Lord, thy king-dom! All se-cret-ly it grows;
3. If now per-chance in tu-mult His des-tined Sign ap-pear,—
4. Be-yond our sad con-fu-sion, Our strife of speech and sword
And broth-er-hood tri-umph-ant Our years of pride dis-own.
In faith-ful hearts for-ev-er His seed the Sow-er sows.
The ris-ing of the peo-ple,— Dis-pel our cow-ard fear!
Our wars of class and na-tion We wait thy cer-tain Word.
Thy cap-tive peo-ple lan-guish In mill and mart and mine:
Yet ere its con-sum-ma-tion Must dawn a might-y doom;
Let com-forts that we cher-ish, Let old tra-di-tion die;
The meek and poor of spir-it Who in thy prom-ise trust
We lift to thee their an-guish, We wait thy prom-ised Sign!
For judg-ment and sal-va-tion The Son of man shall come.
Our wealth, our wis-dom per-ish, So that he draw but nigh.
Thy king-dom shall in-her-it, The bless-ing of the just. A-MEN.

137 These Things Shall Be

NEW YORK L. M.

J. Addington Simonds, 1840–1893
T. Tertius Noble, 1917


1. These things shall be! A loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave, and strong, To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com - rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mold, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,
With flame of free-dom in their souls And light of sci-ence in their eyes.
All that may plant man's lord-ship firm On earth and fire and sea and air.
In ev - 'ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.
And ev - 'ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise. A-MEN.

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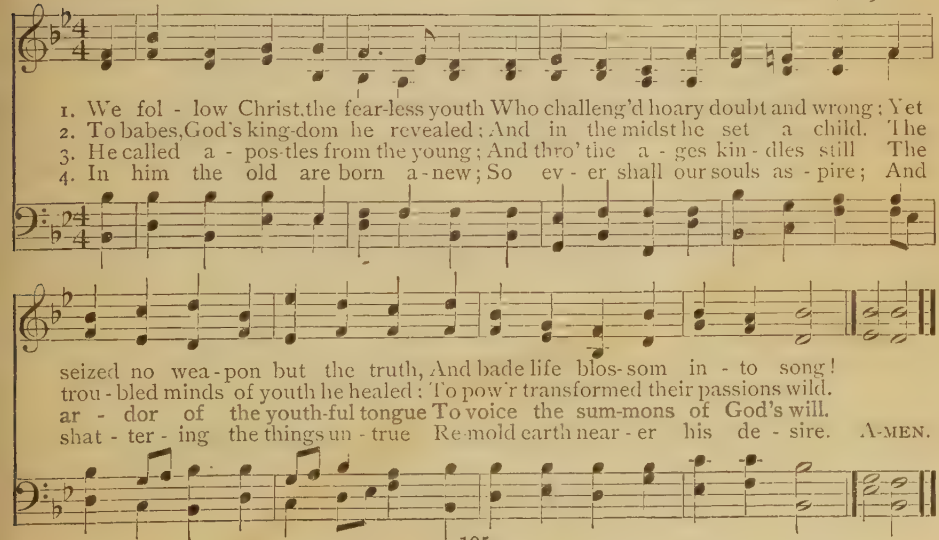
138 We Follow Christ, the Fearless Youth

MUSIK L. M.

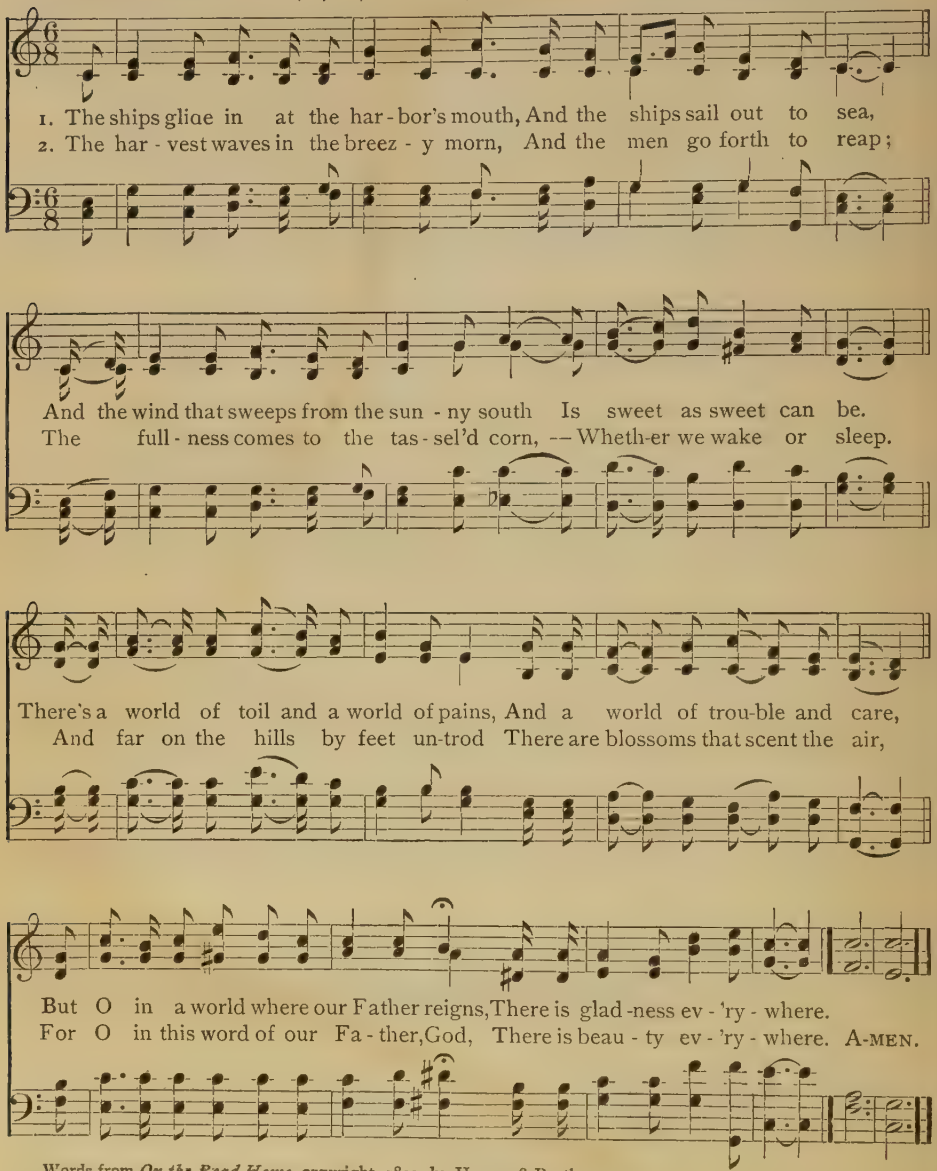
E. Talmadge Root, 1927
Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690


1. We fol - low Christ, the fear-less youth Who challeng'd hoary doubt and wrong; Yet
2. To babes, God's king-dom he revealed; And in the midst he set a child. The
3. He called a - pos-tles from the young; And thro' the a - ges kin - dles still The
4. In him the old are born a - new; So ev - er shall our souls as - pire; And
seized no wea - pon but the truth, And bade life blos-som in - to song!
trou - bled minds of youth he healed: To pow'r transformed their passions wild.
ar - dor of the youth-ful tongue To voice the sum-mons of God's will.
shat - ter - ing the things un - true Re-mold earth near - er his de - sire. A-MEN.

139 The Ships Glide In

DEO GRATIAS 10, 7, 10, 7. Irregular

Margaret E. Sangster, 1893
A. B. Ponsonby, 1913


1. The ships glide in at the har - bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The har - vest waves in the breez - y morn, And the men go forth to reap;
And the wind that sweeps from the sun - ny south Is sweet as sweet can be.
The full - ness comes to the tas - sel'd corn, -- Wheth-er we wake or sleep.
There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trou-ble and care,
And far on the hills by feet un-trod There are blossoms that scent the air,
But O in a world where our Father reigns, There is glad - ness ev - 'ry - where.
For O in this word of our Fa - ther, God, There is beau - ty ev - 'ry - where. A-MEN.

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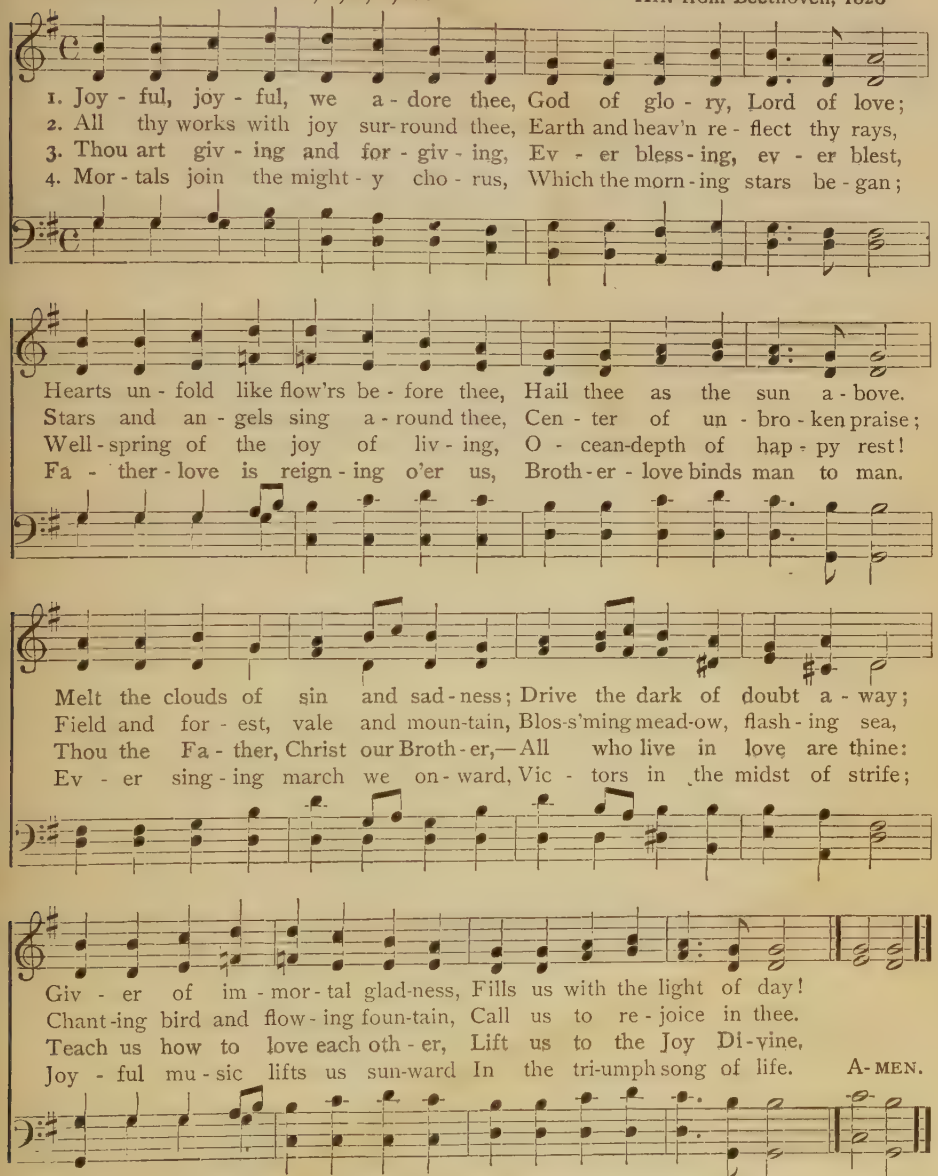
Music copyright, 1913, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society

140 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

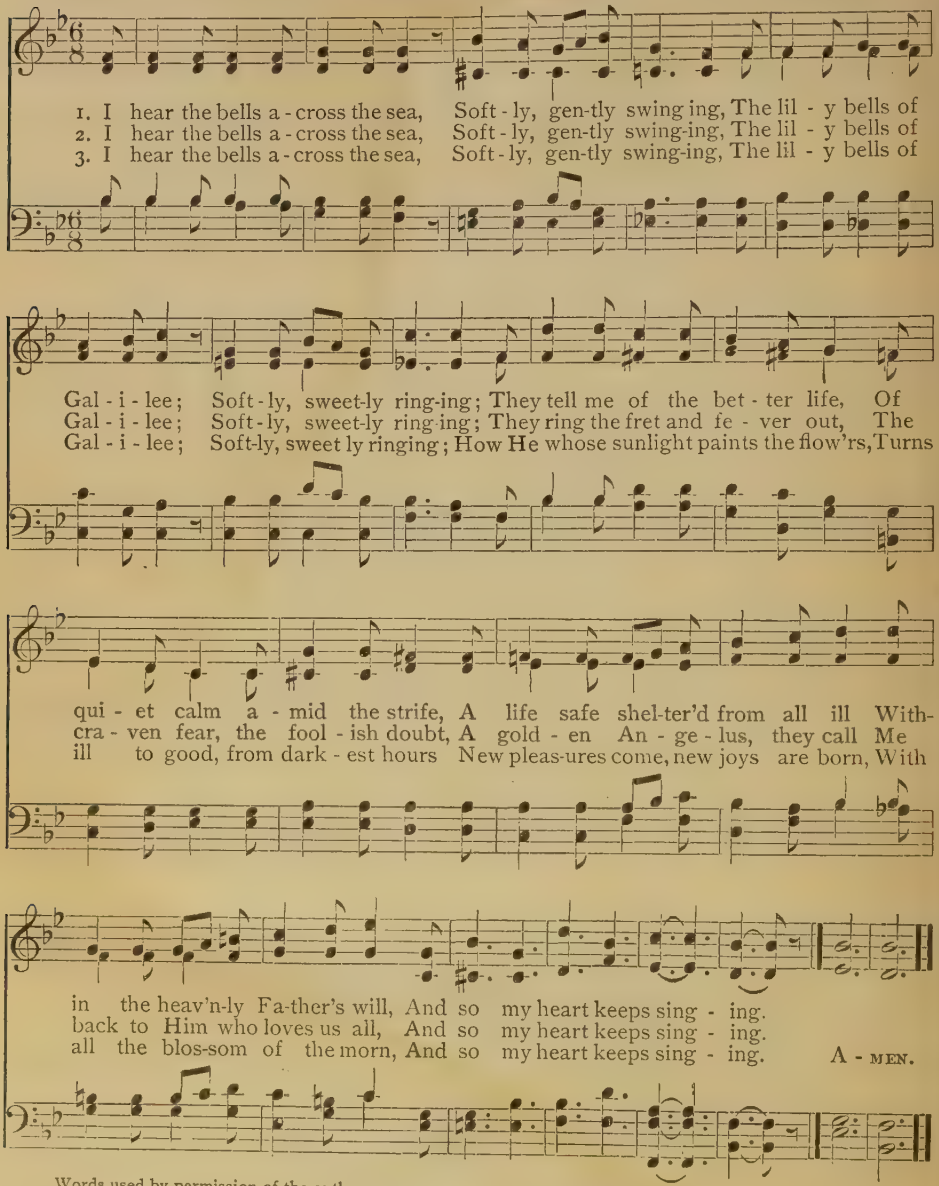
HYMN TO JOY 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Henry van Dyke, 1908
Arr. from Beethoven, 1826

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blos-s'ming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er,—All who live in love are thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fills us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine,
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life. A-MEN.

From *Poems of Henry van Dyke;* Copyrighted, 1911, by Charles Scribner's Sons. Used by permission of the publishers

141 I Hear the Bells Across the Sea

BELLS ACROSS THE SEA 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 8, 7

Henry Burton, 1924
H. L. Harts, 1927

1. I hear the bells a - cross the sea, Soft - ly, gen-tly swing ing, The lil - y bells of
2. I hear the bells a - cross the sea, Soft - ly, gen-tly swing-ing, The lil - y bells of
3. I hear the bells a - cross the sea, Soft - ly, gen-tly swing-ing, The lil - y bells of
Gal - i - lee; Soft - ly, sweet-ly ring-ing; They tell me of the bet - ter life, Of
Gal - i - lee; Soft - ly, sweet-ly ring-ing; They ring the fret and fe - ver out, The
Gal - i - lee; Soft-ly, sweet ly ringing; How He whose sunlight paints the flow'rs, Turns
qui - et calm a - mid the strife, A life safe shel-ter'd from all ill With-
cra - ven fear, the fool - ish doubt, A gold - en An - ge - lus, they call Me
ill to good, from dark - est hours New pleas-ures come, new joys are born, With
in the heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will, And so my heart keeps sing - ing.
back to Him who loves us all, And so my heart keeps sing - ing.
all the blos-som of the morn, And so my heart keeps sing - ing. A - MEN.

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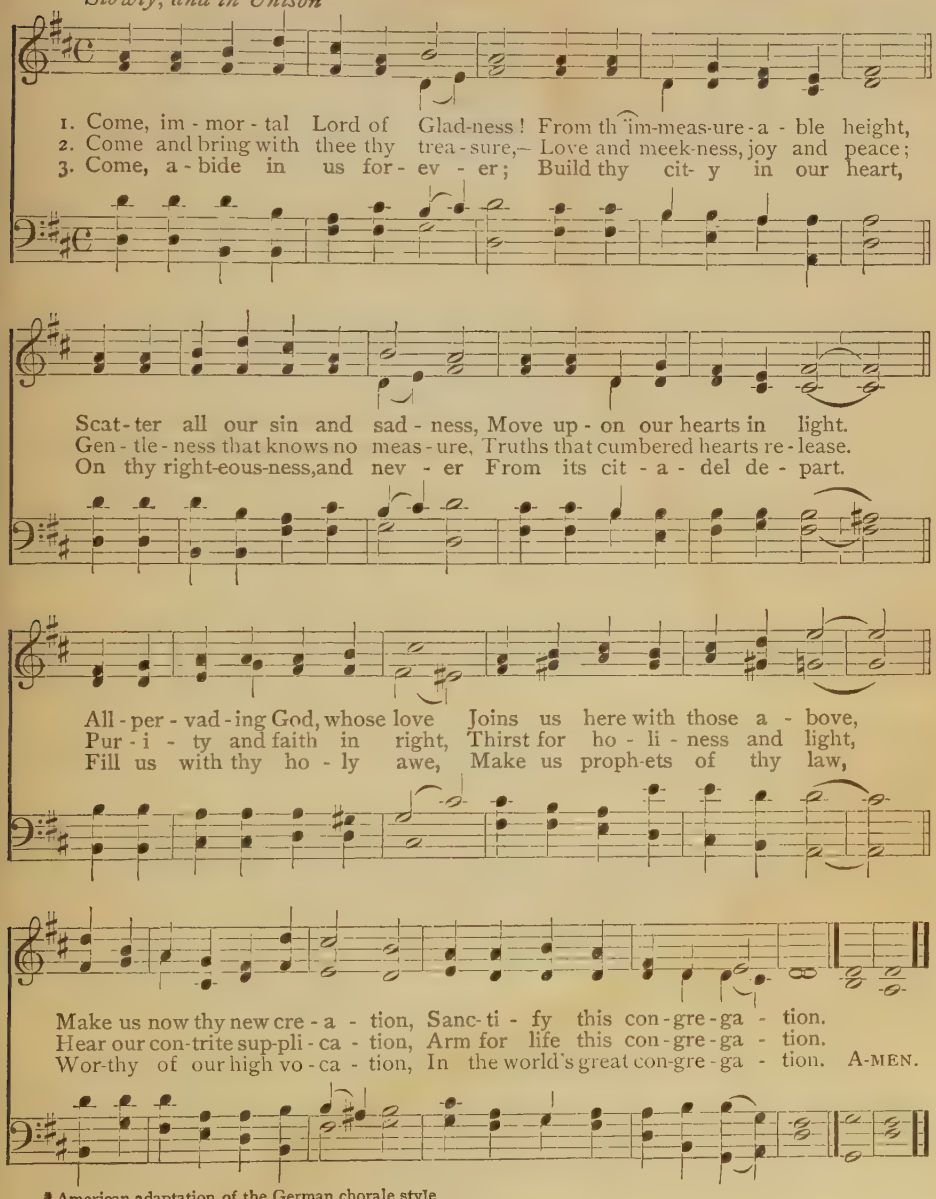
Music copyright, 1928, by Earl Enyeart Harper.

142 Come, Immortal Lord of Gladness

***CONVOCATION** 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 8, 8

Stopford Brooke
Lindsay B. Longacre, 1928

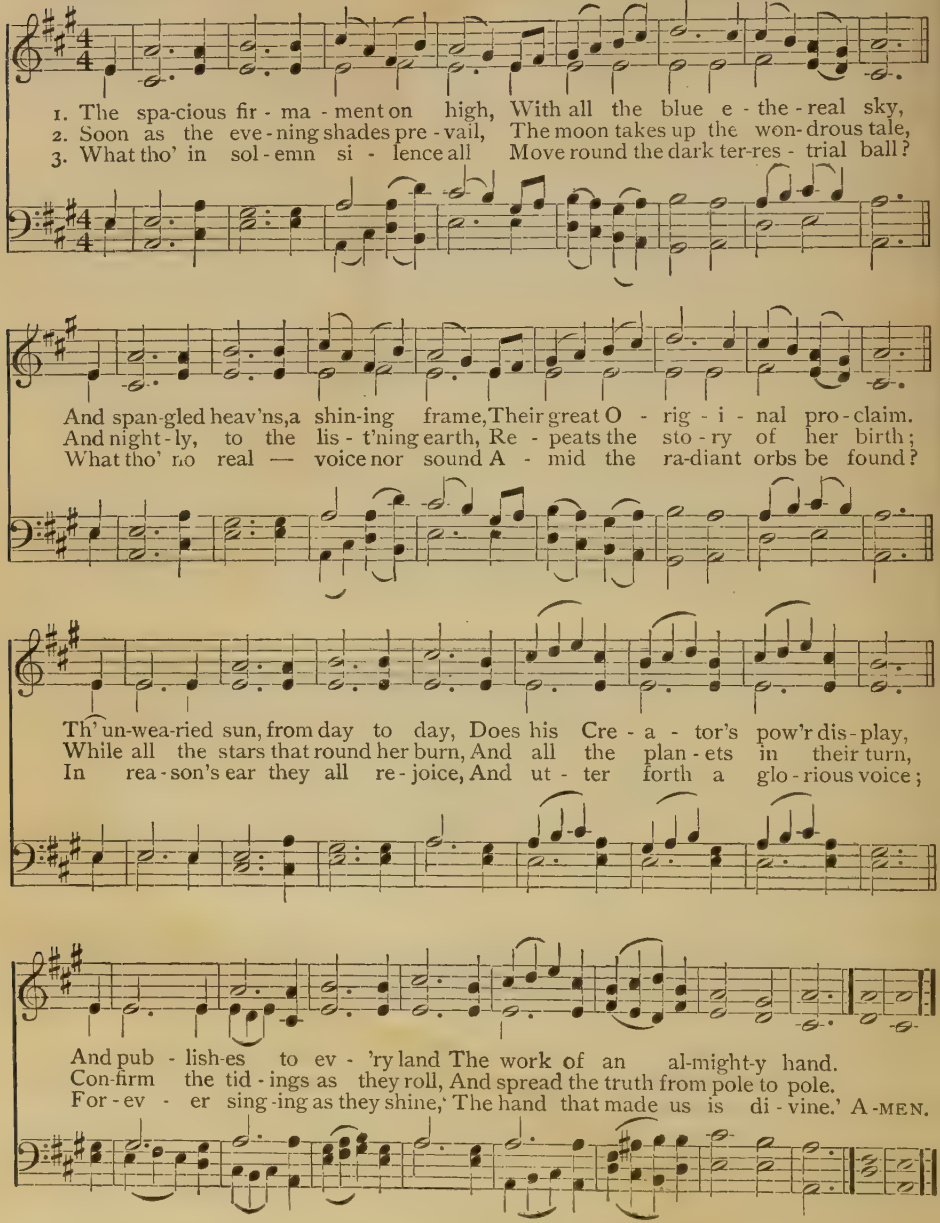
Slowly, and in Unison

1. Come, im - mor - tal Lord of Glad-ness! From th'im-meas-ure-a - ble height,
2. Come and bring with thee thy trea - sure,– Love and meek-ness, joy and peace;
3. Come, a - bide in us for - ev - er; Build thy cit- y in our heart,
Scat - ter all our sin and sad - ness, Move up - on our hearts in light.
Gen - tle - ness that knows no meas - ure, Truths that cumbered hearts re - lease.
On thy right-eous-ness,and nev - er From its cit - a - del de - part.
All - per - vad - ing God, whose love Joins us here with those a - bove,
Pur - i - ty and faith in right, Thirst for ho - li - ness and light,
Fill us with thy ho - ly awe, Make us proph-ets of thy law,
Make us now thy new cre - a - tion, Sanc - ti - fy this con - gre - ga - tion.
Hear our con-trite sup-pli - ca - tion, Arm for life this con - gre - ga - tion.
Wor-thy of our high vo - ca - tion, In the world's great con-gre - ga - tion. A-MEN.

* American adaptation of the German chorale style

Music copyrighted by Earl Enyeart Harper

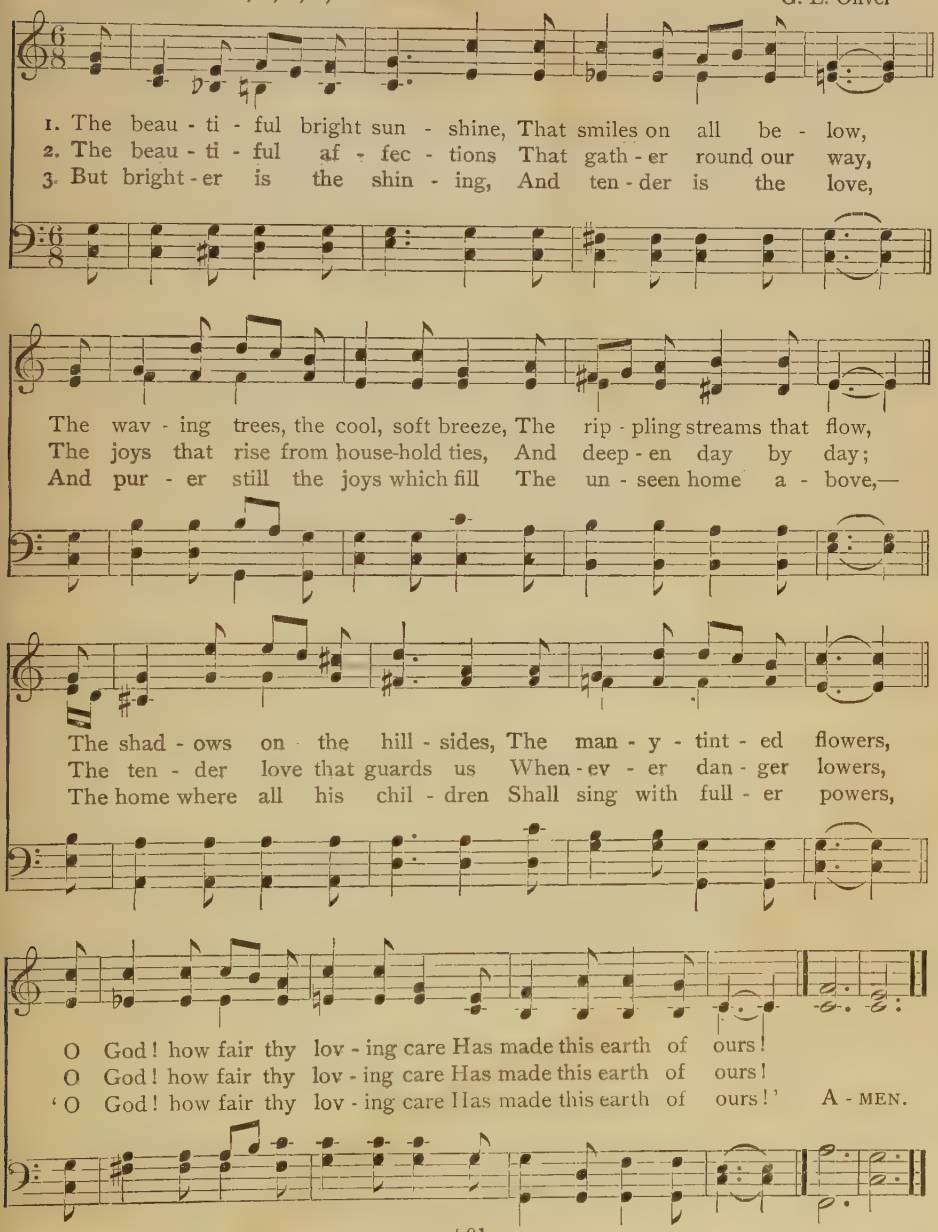
143 The Spacious Firmament on High

CREATION L. M. D.

Joseph Addison, 1712
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1778

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round the dark ter-res - trial ball?
And span-gled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
And night - ly, to the lis - t'ning earth, Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
What tho' no real — voice nor sound A - mid the ra-diant orbs be found?
Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play,
While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
In rea - son's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice;
And pub - lish-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.
Con-firm the tid - ings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For - ev - er sing - ing as they shine, 'The hand that made us is di - vine.' A-MEN.

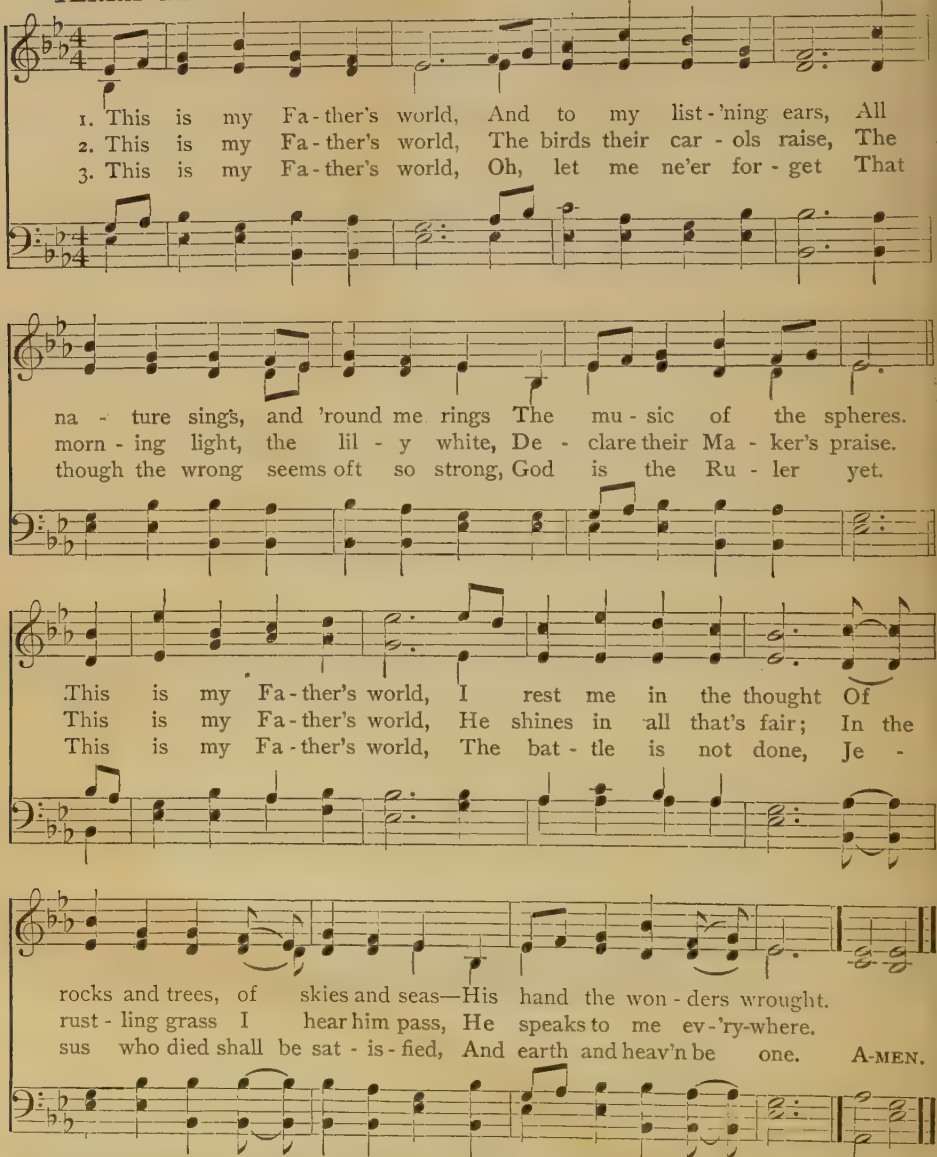
144 The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

SUNSHINE 7, 6, 8, 6, D.

Anonymous
G. E. Oliver

1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - der is the love,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from house-hold ties, And deep - en day by day;
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,—
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The man - y - tint - ed flowers,
The ten - der love that guards us When - ev - er dan - ger lowers,
The home where all his chil - dren Shall sing with full - er powers,
O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
'O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!' A - MEN.

145 This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901
Traditional English Melody
Arr. by S. F. L., 1915

TERRA BEATA S. M. D.

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, Oh, let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and 'round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rust-ling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-MEN.

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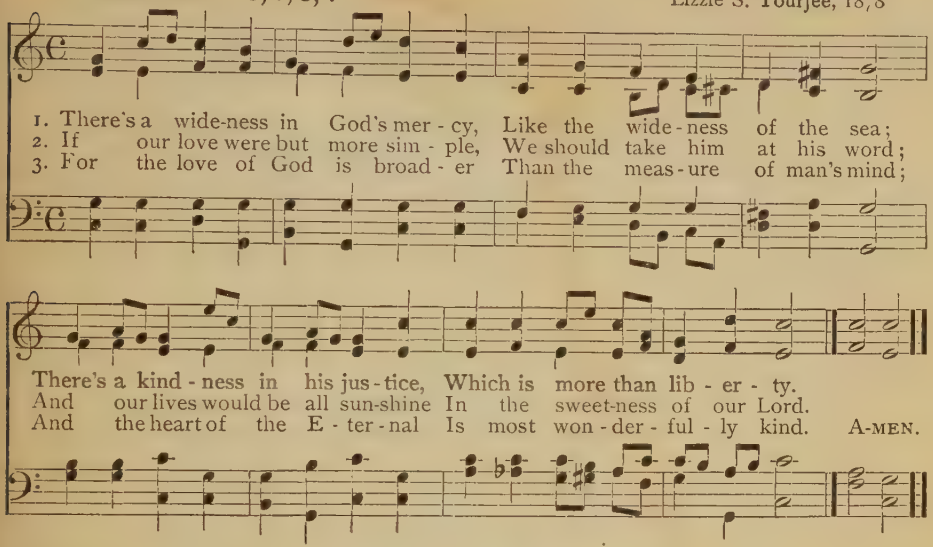
146 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

WELLESLEY 8, 7, 8, 7

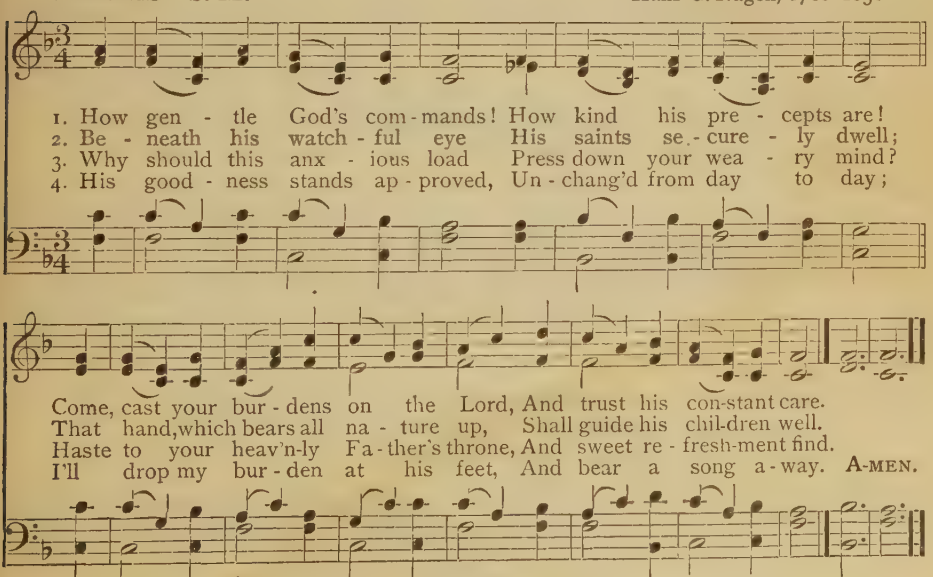
Frederick W. Faber, 1854
Lizzie S. Tourjee, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind. A-MEN.

147 How Gentle God's Commands

DENNIS S. M.

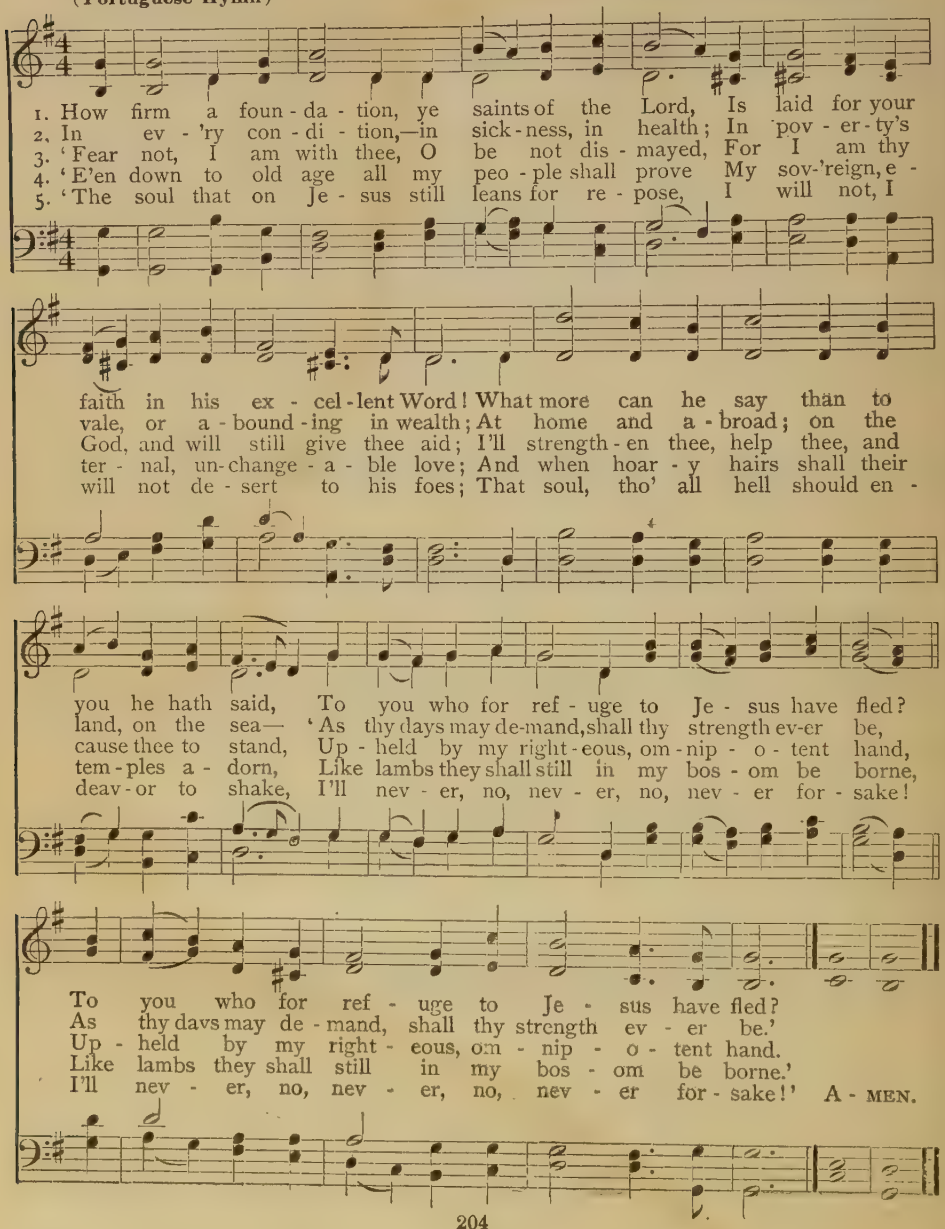
Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751
Hans G. Nägeli, 1768–1836


1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - chang'd from day to day;
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil-dren well.
Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A-MEN.

148 How Firm a Foundation

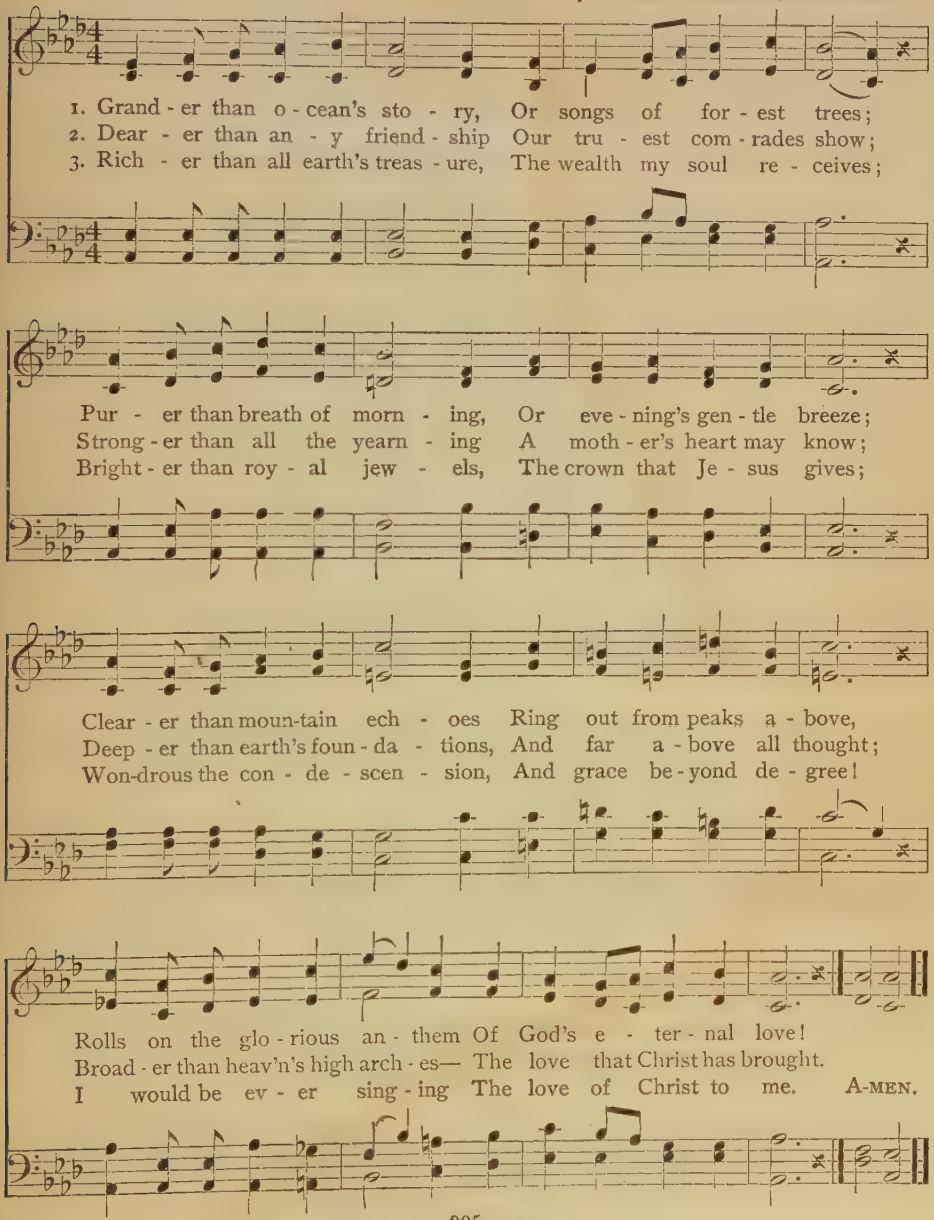
ADESTE FIDELES 11, 11, 11, 11
(Portuguese Hymn)

R. Keene, 1787
J. F. Wade's *Cantus Diversi*, 1753


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion,—in sick - ness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
3. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
4. 'E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e -
5. 'The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in his ex - cel - lent Word! What more can he say than to
vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth; At home and a - broad; on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -
you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
land, on the sea— 'As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be,
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne,
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
As thy days may de - mand, shall thy strength ev - er be.'
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne.'
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A - MEN.

149 Grander Than Ocean's Story

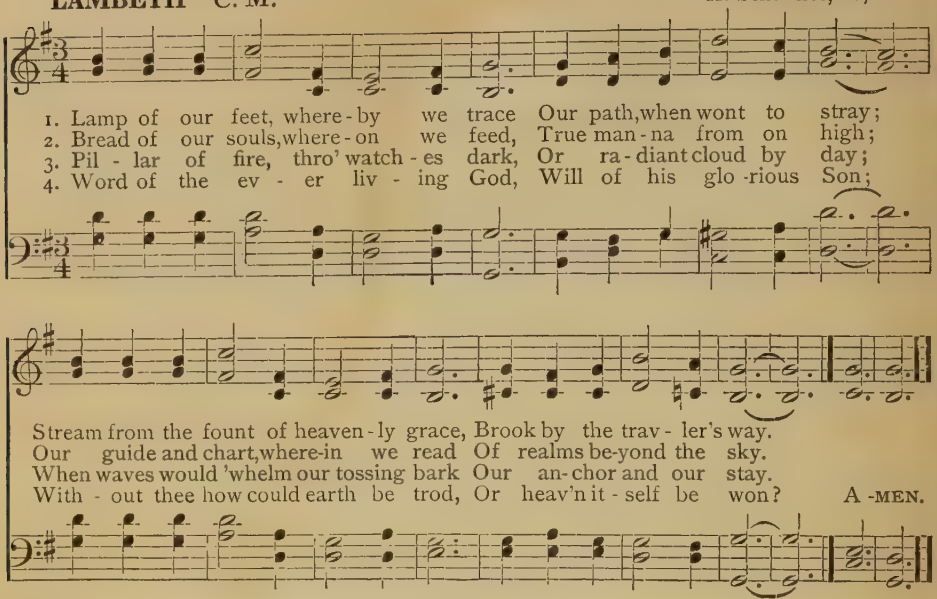
GOD'S LOVE 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Words and Music
by William F. Sherwin, 1826–1888

1. Grand - er than o - cean's sto - ry, Or songs of for - est trees;
2. Dear - er than an - y friend - ship Our tru - est com - rades show;
3. Rich - er than all earth's treas - ure, The wealth my soul re - ceives;
Pur - er than breath of morn - ing, Or eve - ning's gen - tle breeze;
Strong - er than all the yearn - ing A moth - er's heart may know;
Bright - er than roy - al jew - els, The crown that Je - sus gives;
Clear - er than moun-tain ech - oes Ring out from peaks a - bove,
Deep - er than earth's foun - da - tions, And far a - bove all thought;
Won-drous the con - de - scen - sion, And grace be - yond de - gree!
Rolls on the glo - rious an - them Of God's e - ter - nal love!
Broad - er than heav'n's high arch - es— The love that Christ has brought.
I would be ev - er sing - ing The love of Christ to me. A-MEN.

150 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

LAMBETH C. M.

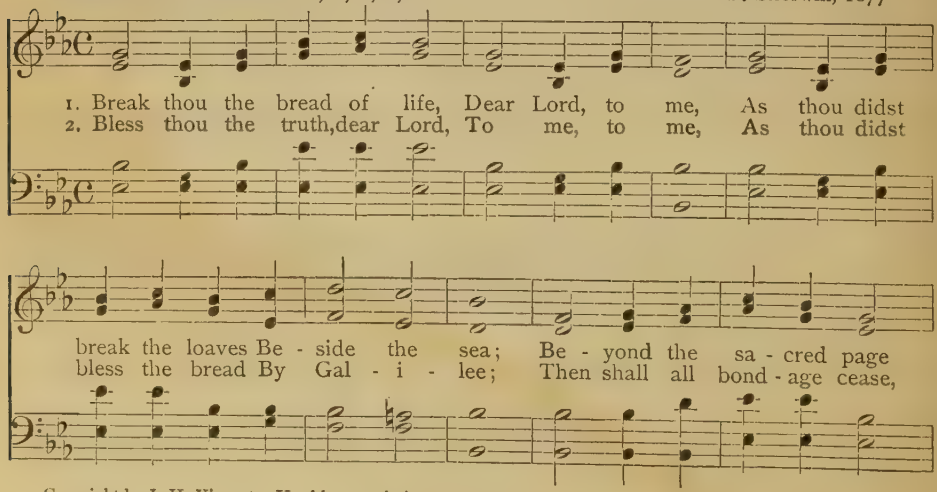
Bernard D. Barton, 1836
A. Schulthes, 1871


1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Pil-lar of fire, thro' watch-es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev-er liv-ing God, Will of his glo-rious Son;
Stream from the fount of heaven-ly grace, Brook by the trav-ler's way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark Our an-chor and our stay.
With-out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won?
A-MEN.

151 Break Thou the Bread of Life

BREAD OF LIFE 6, 4, 6, 4, D.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1880
William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst
break the loaves Be-side the sea; Be-yond the sa-cred page
bless the bread By Gal-i-lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,

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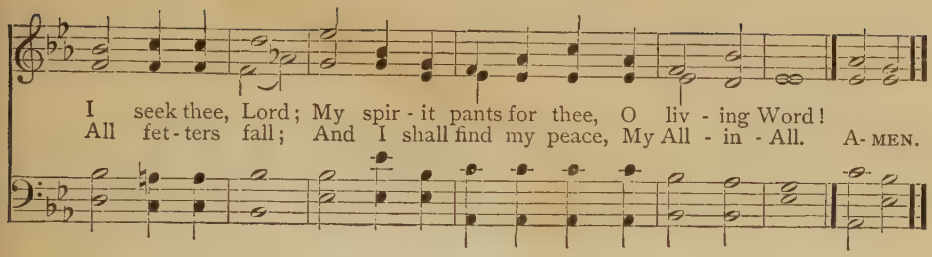
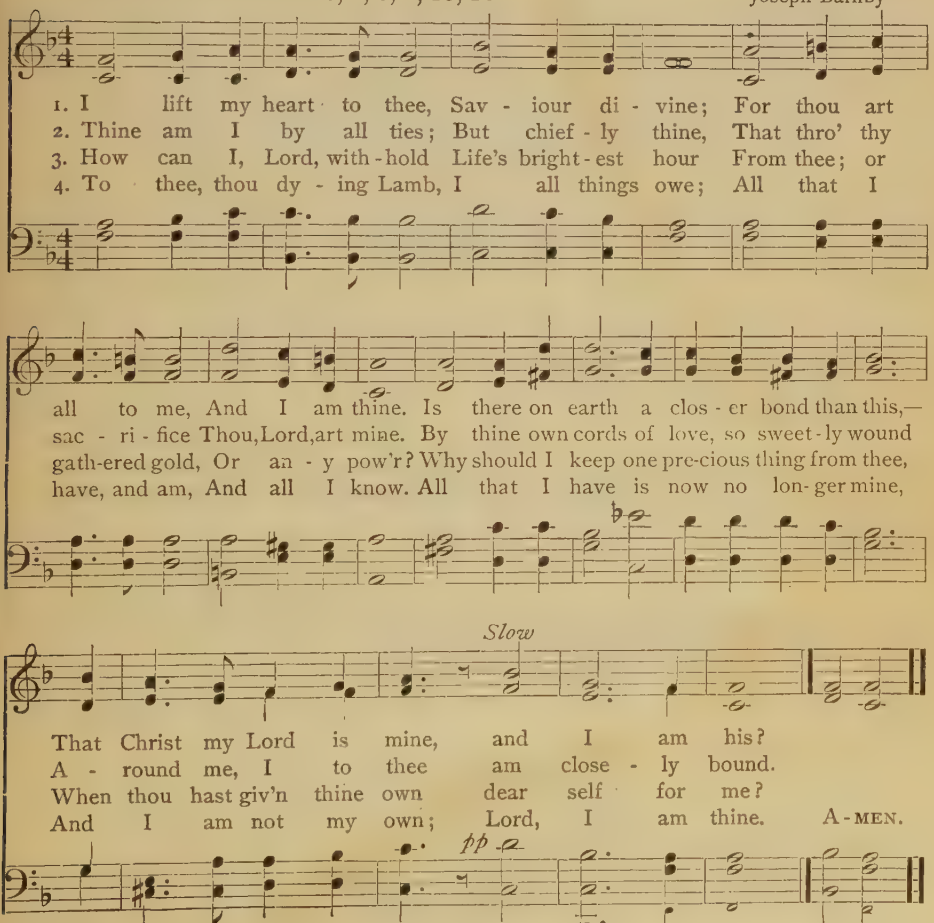


152 I Lift My Heart to Thee

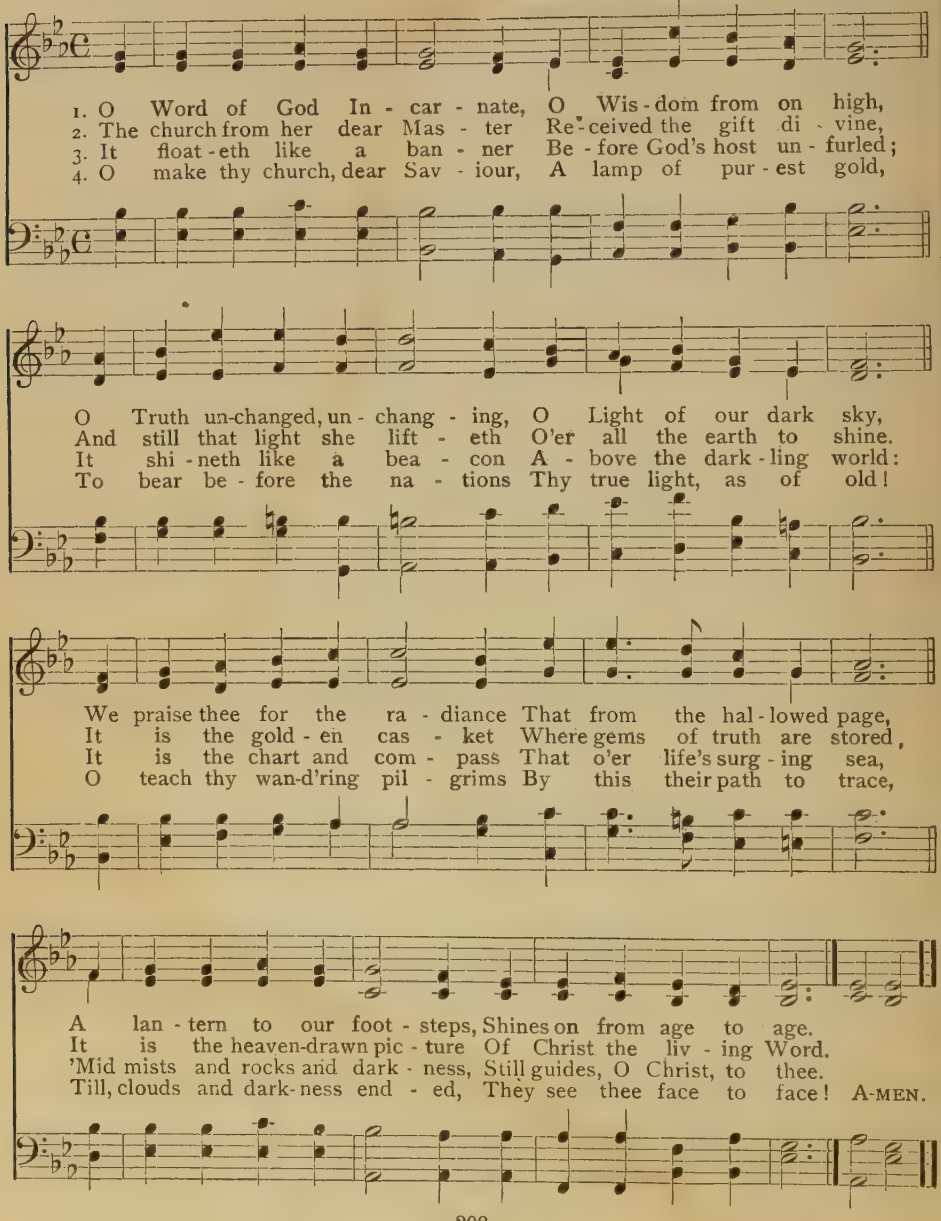
CORDS OF LOVE 6, 4, 6, 4, 10, 10

Anonymous
Joseph Barnby


1. I lift my heart to thee, Sav - iour di - vine; For thou art
2. Thine am I by all ties; But chief - ly thine, That thro' thy
3. How can I, Lord, with - hold Life's bright - est hour From thee; or
4. To thee, thou dy - ing Lamb, I all things owe; All that I
all to me, And I am thine. Is there on earth a clos - er bond than this,—
sac - ri - fice Thou, Lord, art mine. By thine own cords of love, so sweet - ly wound
gath-ered gold, Or an - y pow'r? Why should I keep one pre-cious thing from thee,
have, and am, And all I know. All that I have is now no lon - ger mine,
Slow
That Christ my Lord is mine, and I am his?
A - round me, I to thee am close - ly bound.
When thou hast giv'n thine own dear self for me?
And I am not my own; Lord, I am thine. A - MEN.
pp

153 O Word of God Incarnate

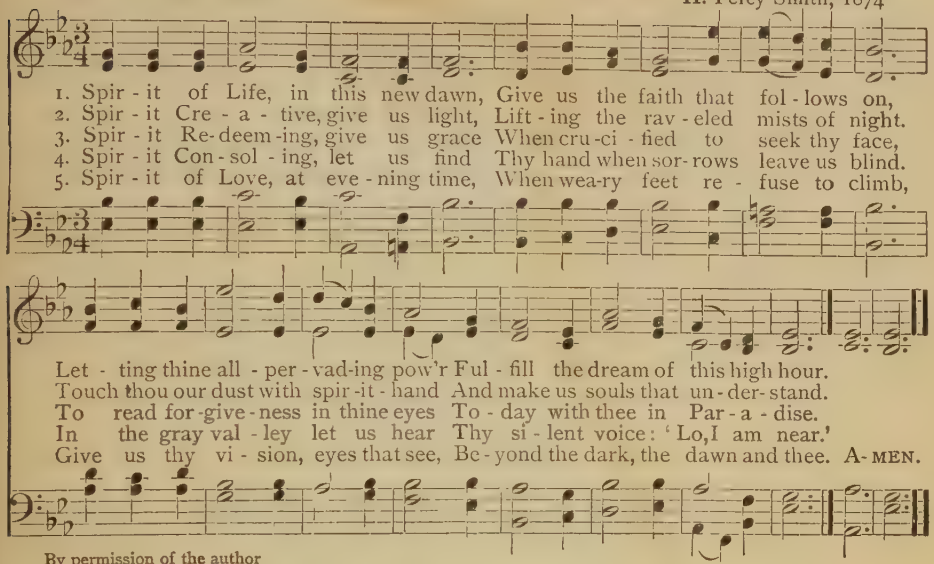
AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

William Walsham How, 1867
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make thy church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shi - neth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old!
We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven-drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see thee face to face! A-MEN.

154 Spirit of Life, in This New Dawn

MARYTON L. M.

Earl Marlatt, 1927
H. Percy Smith, 1874


1. Spir - it of Life, in this new dawn, Give us the faith that fol - lows on,
2. Spir - it Cre - a - tive, give us light, Lift - ing the rav - eled mists of night.
3. Spir - it Re-deem-ing, give us grace When cru-ci - fied to seek thy face,
4. Spir - it Con-sol - ing, let us find Thy hand when sor-rows leave us blind.
5. Spir - it of Love, at eve - ning time, When wea-ry feet re - fuse to climb,
Let - ting thine all - per - vad-ing pow'r Ful - fill the dream of this high hour.
Touch thou our dust with spir-it - hand And make us souls that un - der-stand.
To read for-give - ness in thine eyes To - day with thee in Par - a - dise.
In the gray val - ley let us hear Thy si - lent voice: 'Lo, I am near.'
Give us thy vi - sion, eyes that see, Be - yond the dark, the dawn and thee. A-MEN.

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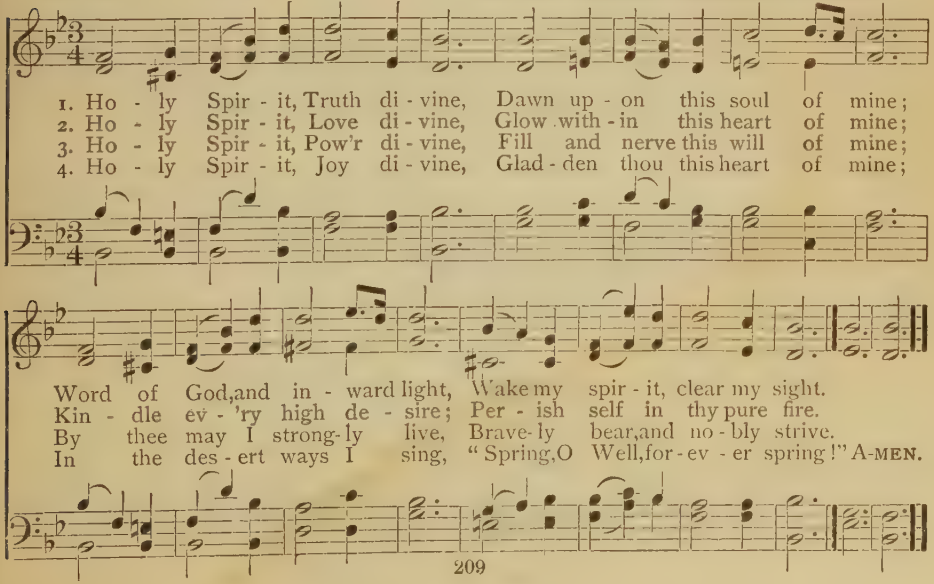
155 Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

MERCY 7, 7, 7, 7

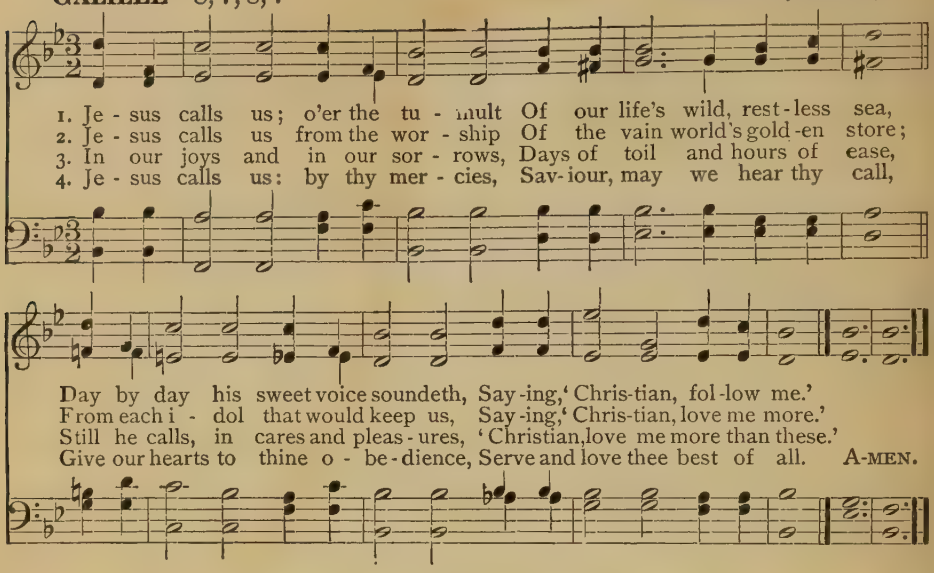
Samuel Longfellow, 1864
Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1829–1869


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den thou this heart of mine;
Word of God, and in - ward light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in thy pure fire.
By thee may I strong-ly live, Brave-ly bear, and no - bly strive.
In the des - ert ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for - ev - er spring!" A-MEN.

156 Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852
William H. Jude, 1887

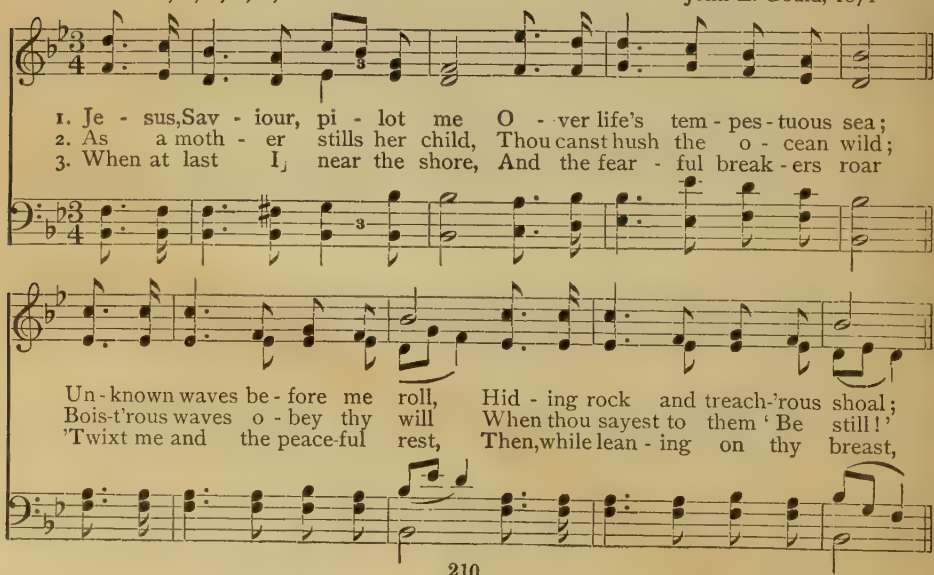
GALILEE 8, 7, 8, 7


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy call,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, 'Chris-tian, fol - low me.'
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, 'Chris-tian, love me more.'
Still he calls, in cares and pleas - ures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'
Give our hearts to thine o - be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A-MEN.

157 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper, 1871
John E. Gould, 1871

PILOT 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal;
Bois - t'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou sayest to them 'Be still!'
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

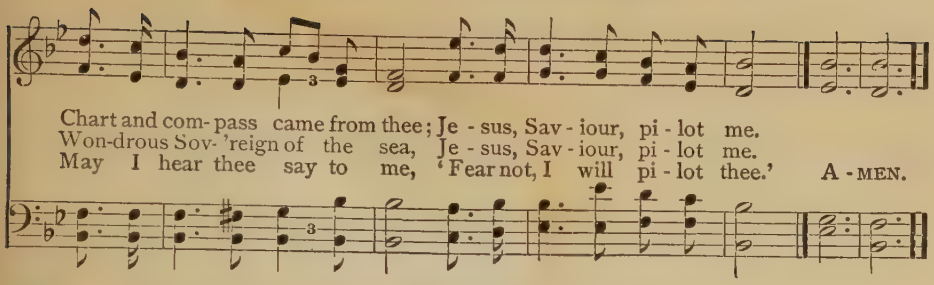
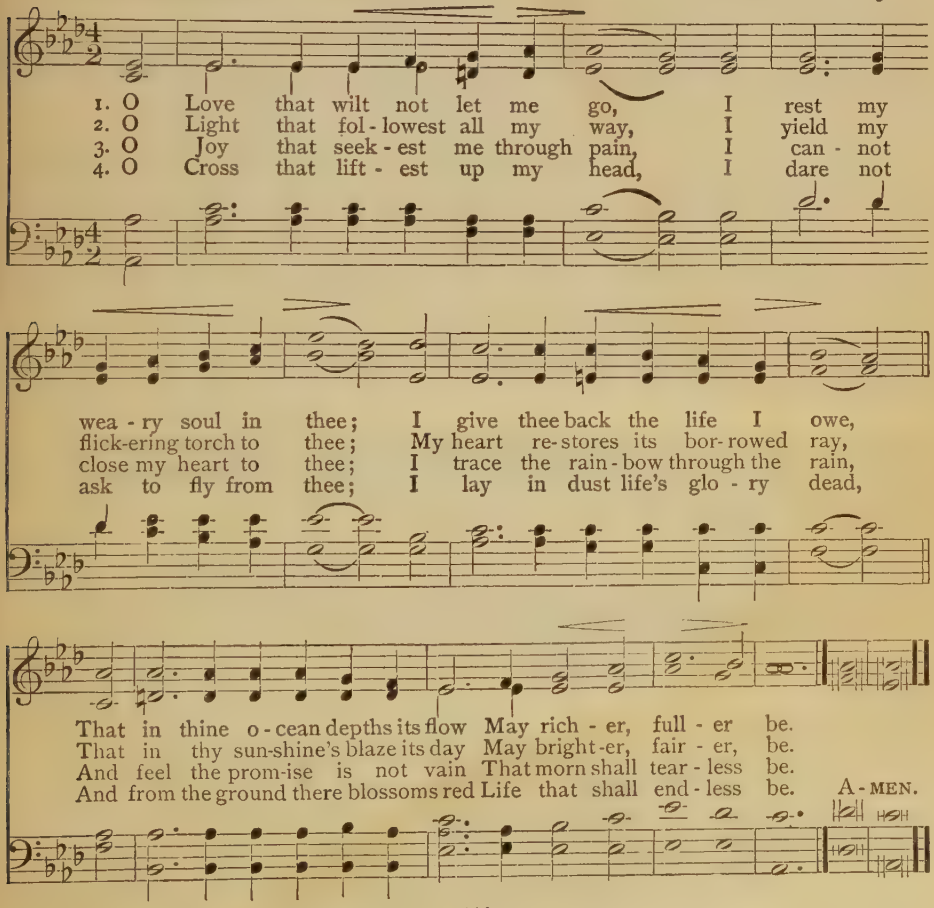


Chart and com- pass came from thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov- 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.' A - MEN.

158 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

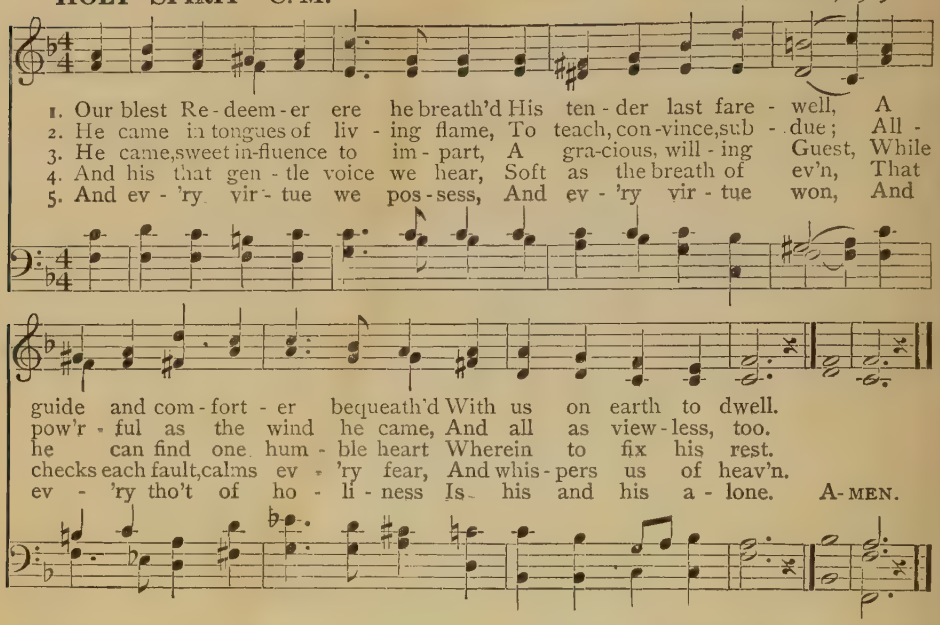
ST. MARGARET 8, 8, 8, 8, 6

George Matheson, 1882
Albert Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not
wea - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
flick-ering torch to thee; My heart re-stores its bor- rowed ray,
close my heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,
That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er, be.
And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - MEN.

159 Our Blest Redeemer Ere He Breathed

HOLY SPIRIT C. M.

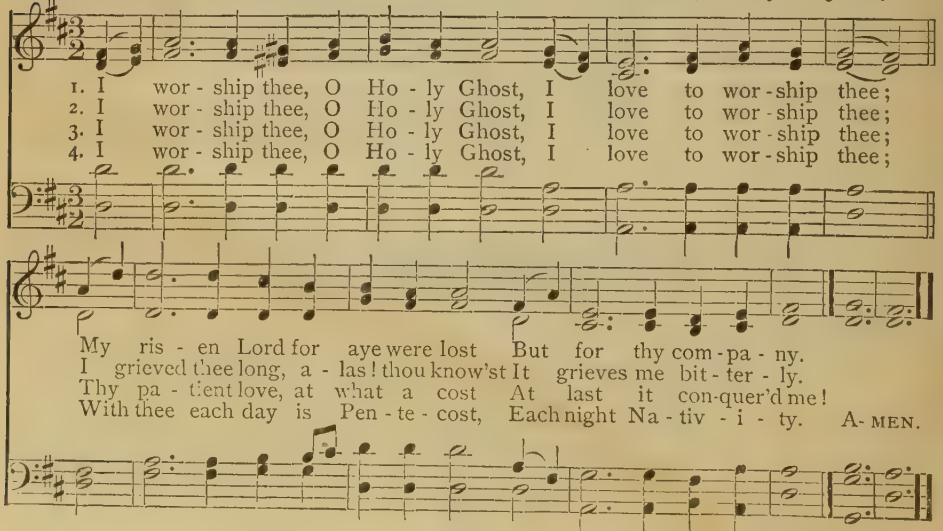
Harriet Auber, 1829
F. P. Denison, 1909


1. Our blest Re-deem-er ere he breath'd His ten-der last fare-well, A
2. He came in tongues of liv-ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub-due; All-
3. He came, sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious, will-ing Guest, While
4. And his that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n, That
5. And ev-'ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev-'ry vir-tue won, And
guide and com-fort-er bequeath'd With us on earth to dwell.
pow'r-ful as the wind he came, And all as view-less, too.
he can find one hum-ble heart Wherein to fix his rest.
checks each fault, calms ev-'ry fear, And whis-pers us of heav'n.
ev-'ry tho't of ho-li-ness Is his and his a-lone. A-MEN.

160 I Worship Thee, O Holy Ghost

COOLING C. M.

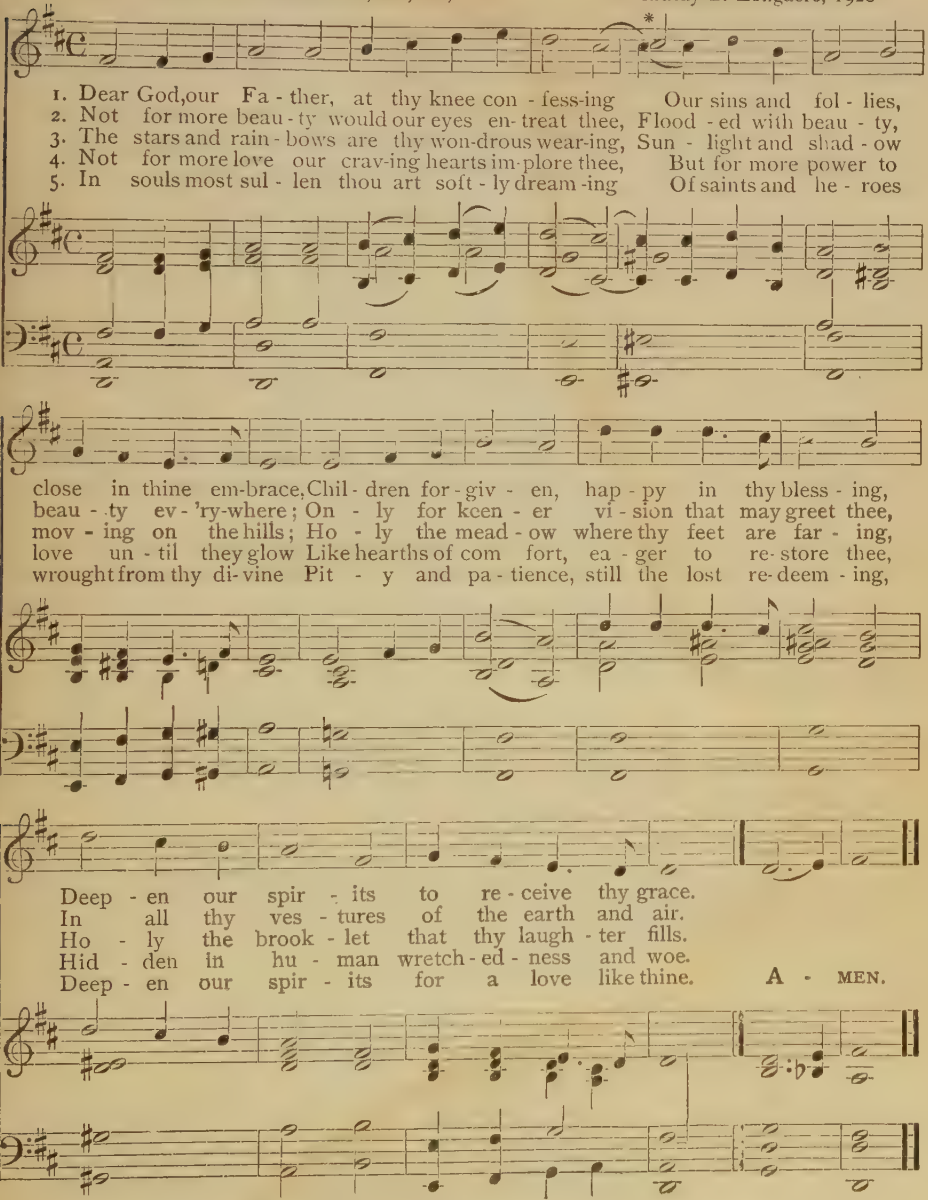
William F. Warren, 1833–
Alonzo J. Abbey, 1825–1887


1. I wor-ship thee, O Ho-ly Ghost, I love to wor-ship thee;
2. I wor-ship thee, O Ho-ly Ghost, I love to wor-ship thee;
3. I wor-ship thee, O Ho-ly Ghost, I love to wor-ship thee;
4. I wor-ship thee, O Ho-ly Ghost, I love to wor-ship thee;
My ris-en Lord for aye were lost But for thy com-pa-ny.
I grieved thee long, a-las! thou know'st It grieves me bit-ter-ly.
Thy pa-tient love, at what a cost At last it con-quer'd me!
With thee each day is Pen-te-cost, Each night Na-tiv-i-ty. A-MEN.

161 Dear God, Our Father, at Thy Knee

FOR DEEPER LIFE 11, 10, 11, 10

Katharine Lee Bates, 1926
Lindsay B. Longacre, 1928


1. Dear God, our Fa - ther, at thy knee con - fess-ing Our sins and fol - lies,
2. Not for more beau - ty would our eyes en-treat thee, Flood - ed with beau - ty,
3. The stars and rain - bows are thy won-drous wear-ing, Sun - light and shad - ow
4. Not for more love our crav-ing hearts im-plore thee, But for more power to
5. In souls most sul - len thou art soft - ly dream - ing Of saints and he - roes
close in thine em-brace, Chil - dren for - giv - en, hap - py in thy bless - ing,
beau - ty ev - 'ry-where; On - ly for keen - er vi - sion that may greet thee,
mov - ing on the hills; Ho - ly the mead - ow where thy feet are far - ing,
love un - til they glow Like hearths of com fort, ea - ger to re - store thee,
wrought from thy di-vine Pit - y and pa - tience, still the lost re-deem - ing,
Deep - en our spir - its to re - ceive thy grace.
In all thy ves - tures of the earth and air.
Ho - ly the brook - let that thy laugh - ter fills.
Hid - den in hu - man wretch - ed - ness and woe.
Deep - en our spir - its for a love like thine.
A - MEN.

*The half note may be observed in singing stanzas 2 and 3

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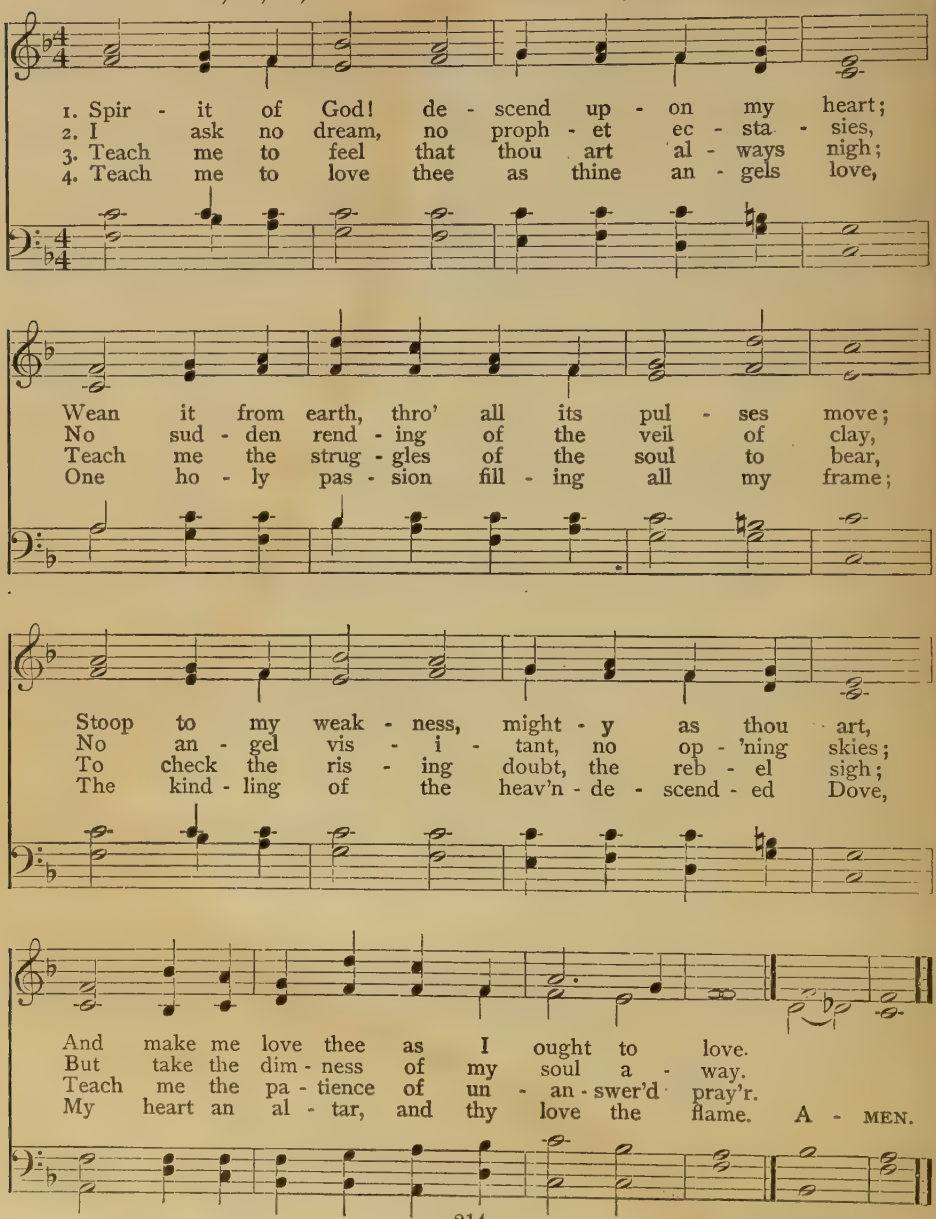
162 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

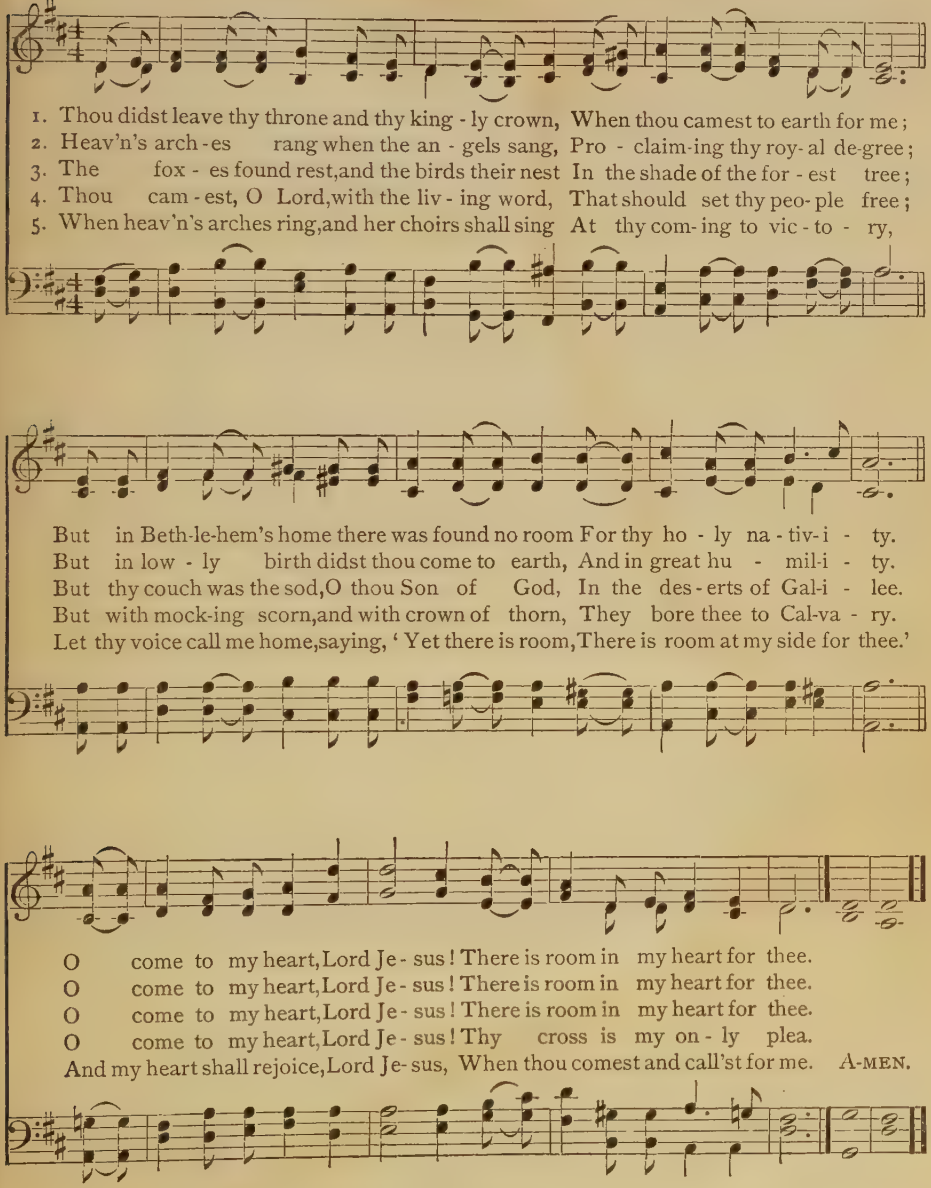
LIVORNO 10, 10, 10, 10

George Croly, 1854
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1842–1900

1. Spir - it of God! de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;
4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,
Wean it from earth, thro' all its pul - ses move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
No an - gel vis - i - tant, no op - 'ning skies;
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The kind - ling of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,
And make me love thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swer'd pray'r.
My heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame. A - MEN.

163 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

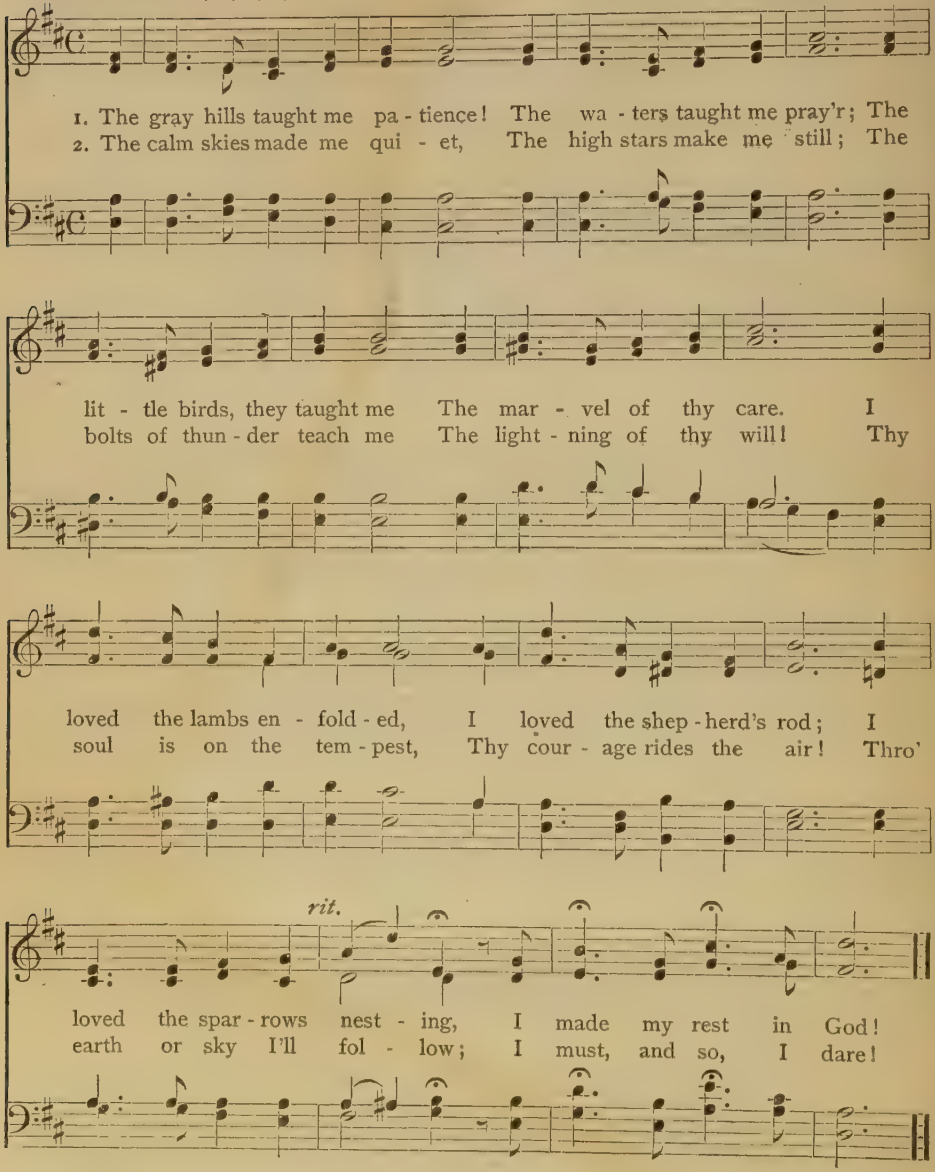
MARGARET Irregular

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864
Timothy R. Matthews, 1876


1. Thou didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown, When thou camest to earth for me;
2. Heav'n's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim-ing thy roy- al de-gree;
3. The fox - es found rest,and the birds their nest In the shade of the for - est tree;
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord,with the liv - ing word, That should set thy peo- ple free;
5. When heav'n's arches ring,and her choirs shall sing At thy com- ing to vic - to - ry,
But in Beth-le-hem's home there was found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv-i - ty.
But in low - ly birth didst thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil-i - ty.
But thy couch was the sod,O thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal-i - lee.
But with mock-ing scorn,and with crown of thorn, They bore thee to Cal-va - ry.
Let thy voice call me home,saying, 'Yet there is room,There is room at my side for thee.'
O come to my heart,Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for thee.
O come to my heart,Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for thee.
O come to my heart,Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for thee.
O come to my heart,Lord Je - sus! Thy cross is my on - ly plea.
And my heart shall rejoice,Lord Je - sus, When thou comest and call'st for me. A-MEN.

164 The Gray Hills Taught Me Patience

Allen Eastman Cross, 1926
H. L. Harts, 1927

NATURA 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. The gray hills taught me pa - tience! The wa - ters taught me pray'r; The
2. The calm skies made me qui - et, The high stars make me still; The
lit - tle birds, they taught me The mar - vel of thy care. I
bolts of thun - der teach me The light - ning of thy will! Thy
loved the lambs en - fold - ed, I loved the shep - herd's rod; I
soul is on the tem - pest, Thy cour - age rides the air! Thro'
rit.
loved the spar - rows nest - ing, I made my rest in God!
earth or sky I'll fol - low; I must, and so, I dare!

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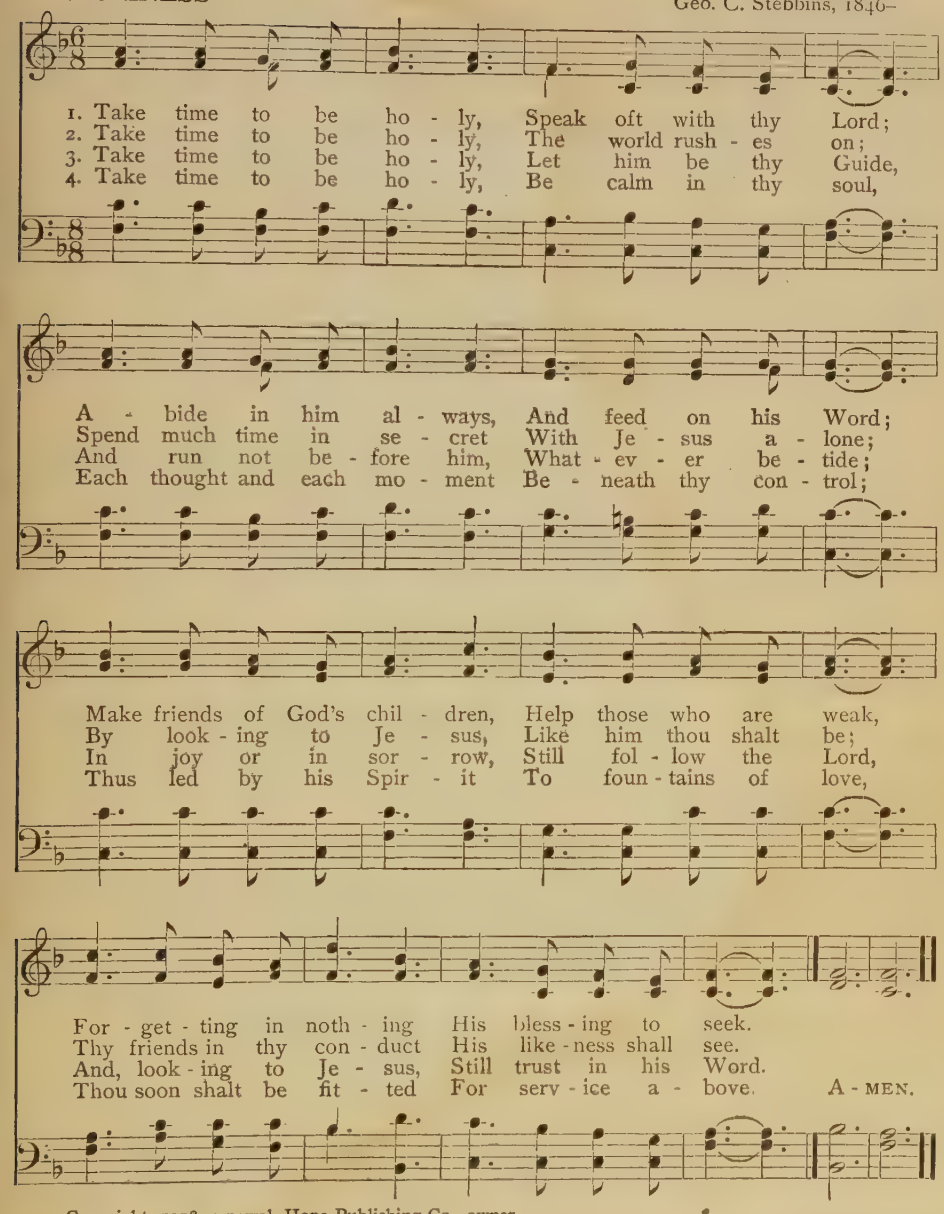
165 Take Time to Be Holy

HOLINESS

W. D. Longstaff
Geo. C. Stebbins, 1846–

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,
A - bide in him al - ways, And feed on his Word;
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - ment Be - neath thy con - trol;
Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low the Lord,
Thus led by his Spir - it To foun - tains of love,
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in his Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.
A - MEN.

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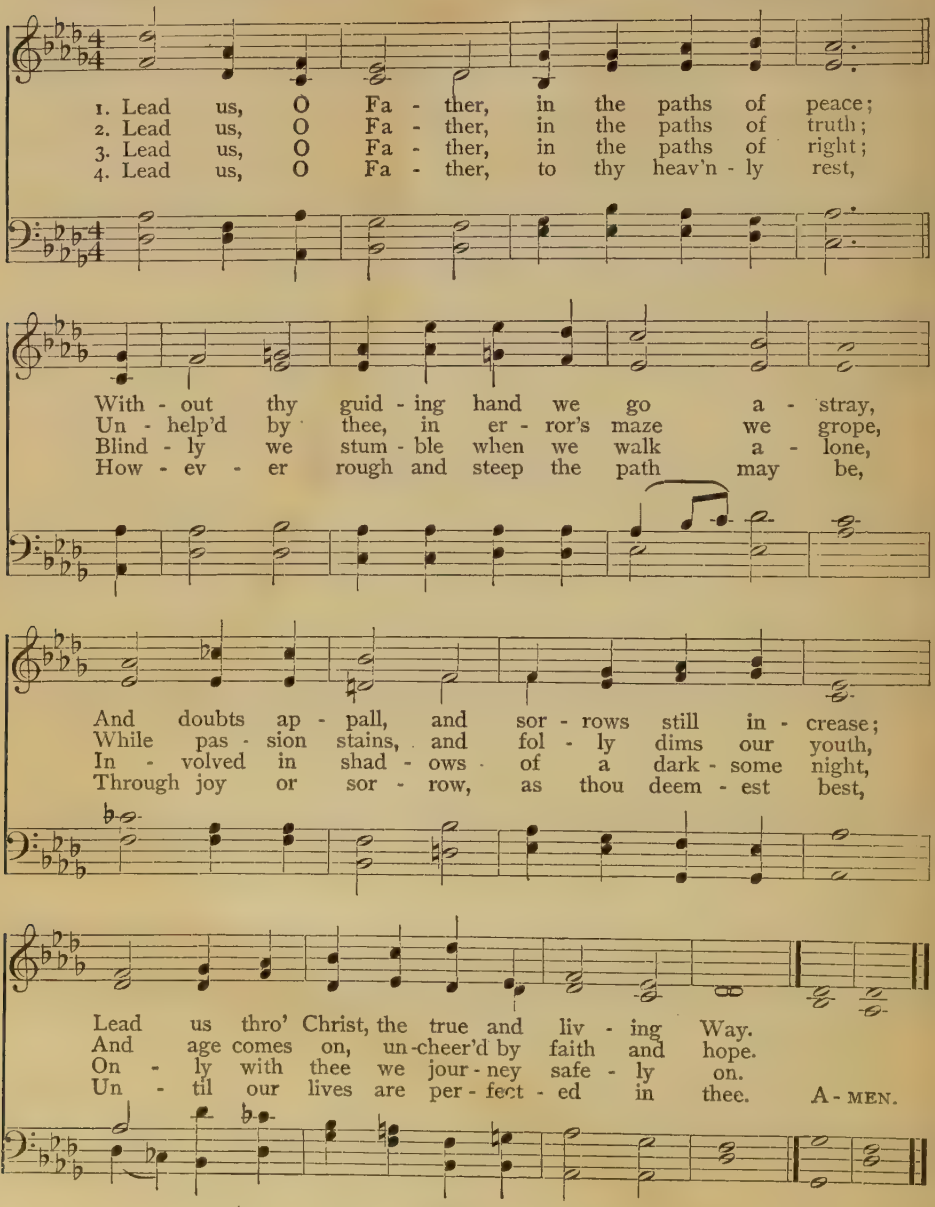
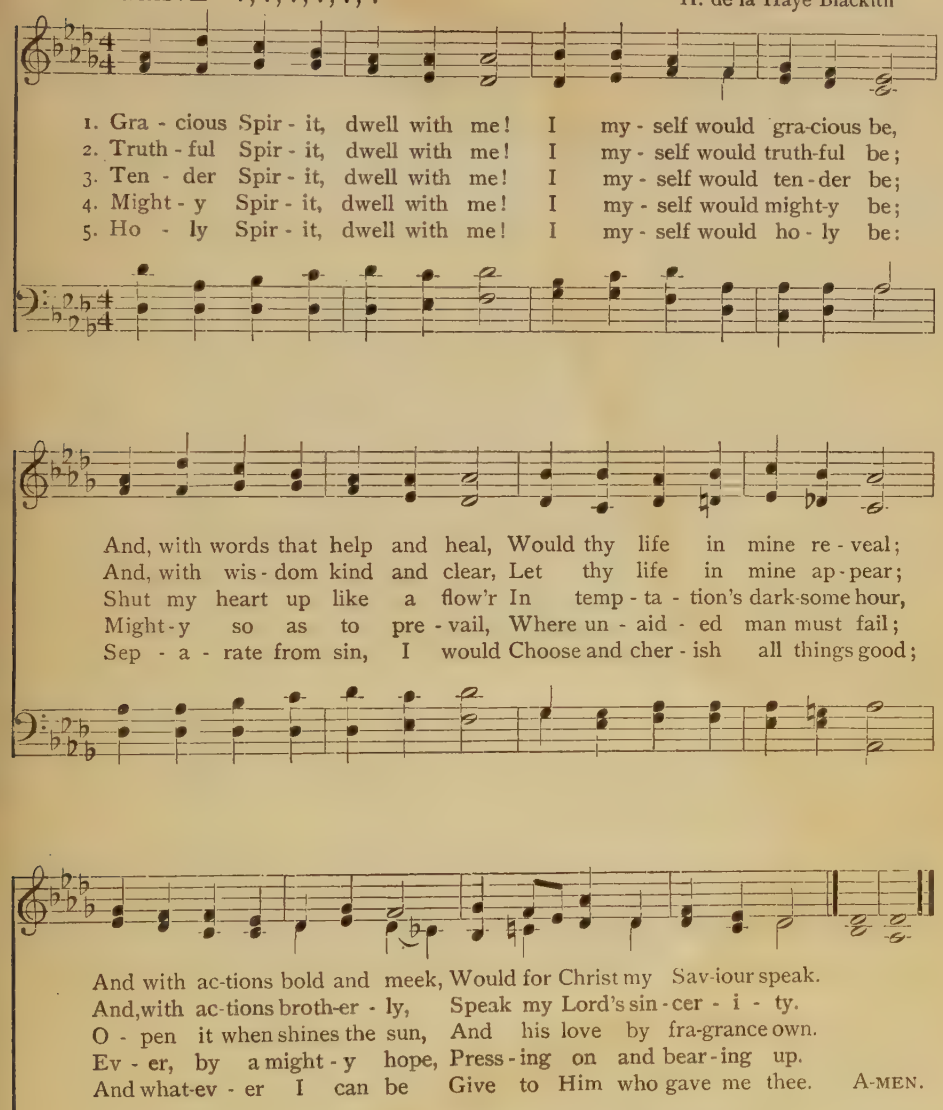
166 Lead Us, O Father

BURLEIGH 10, 10, 10, 10

William H. Burleigh, 1868
Joseph Barnby, 1883

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth;
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right;
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to thy heav'n - ly rest,
With - out thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
Un - help'd by thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,
Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,
And doubts ap - pall, and sor - rows still in - crease;
While pas - sion stains, and fol - ly dims our youth,
In - volved in shad - ows of a dark - some night,
Through joy or sor - row, as thou deem - est best,
Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
And age comes on, un-cheer'd by faith and hope.
On - ly with thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in thee. A - MEN.

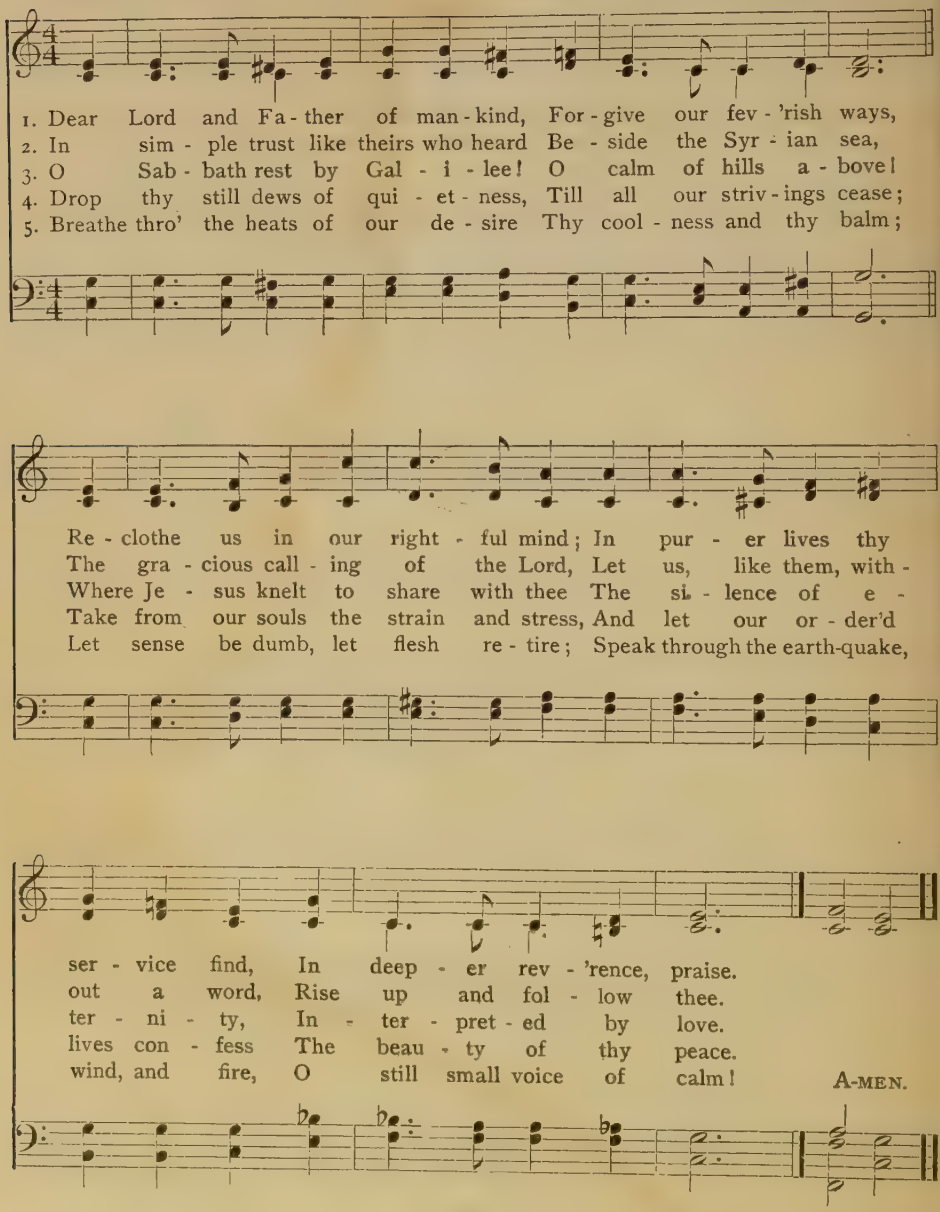
167 Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me

PALGRAVE 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

Thomas T. Lynch, 1818–1871
H. de la Haye Blackith

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would gra-cious be,
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would truth-ful be;
3. Ten - der Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would ten - der be;
4. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would might-y be;
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would ho - ly be:
And, with words that help and heal, Would thy life in mine re - veal;
And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let thy life in mine ap - pear;
Shut my heart up like a flow'r In temp - ta - tion's dark-some hour,
Might - y so as to pre - vail, Where un - aid - ed man must fail;
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;
And with ac-tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak.
And,with ac-tions broth-er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
O - pen it when shines the sun, And his love by fra-grance own.
Ev - er, by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
And what-ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me thee. A-MEN.

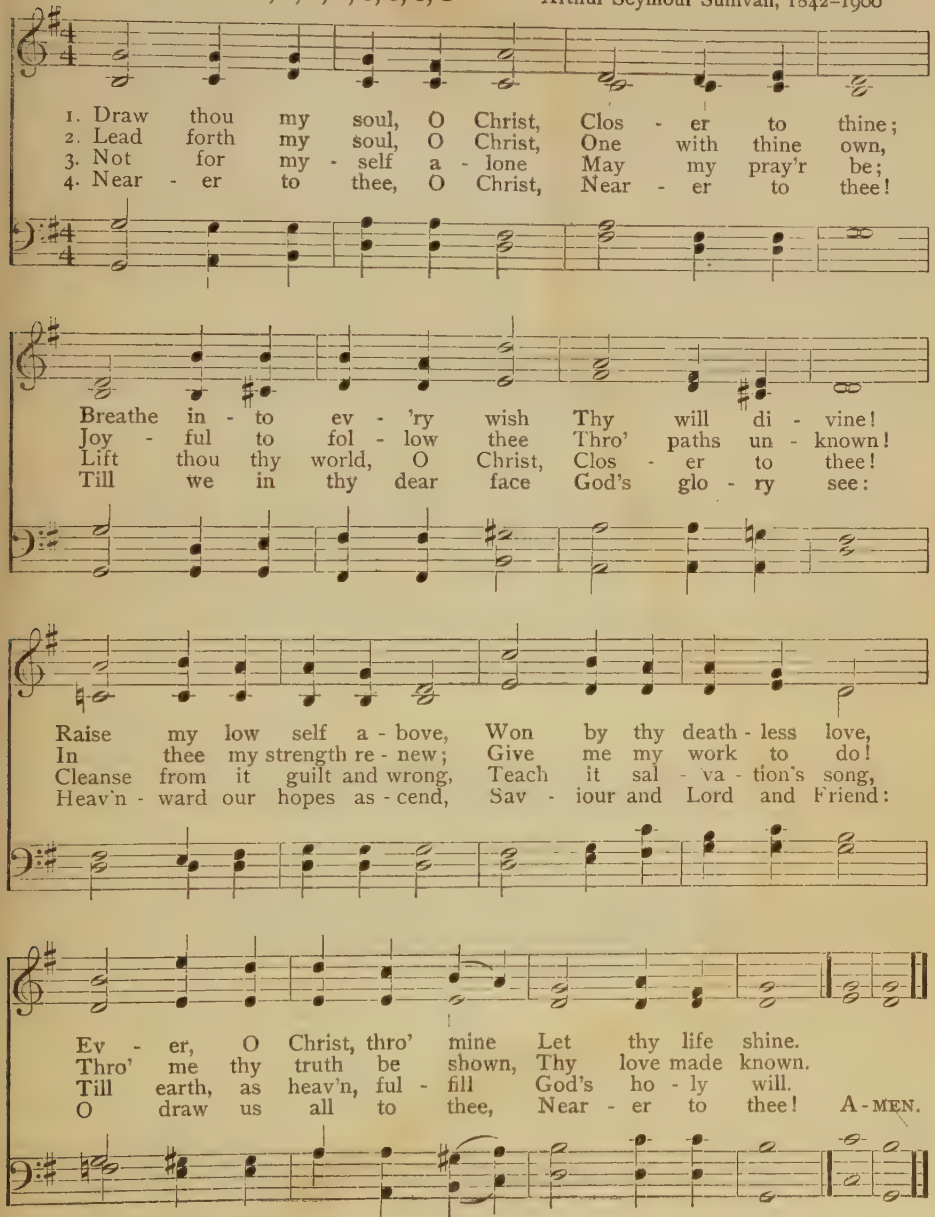
168 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

WHITTIER 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872
Frederick C. Maker, 1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - 'rish ways,
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
5. Breathe thro' the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - der'd
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!
A-MEN.

169 Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ

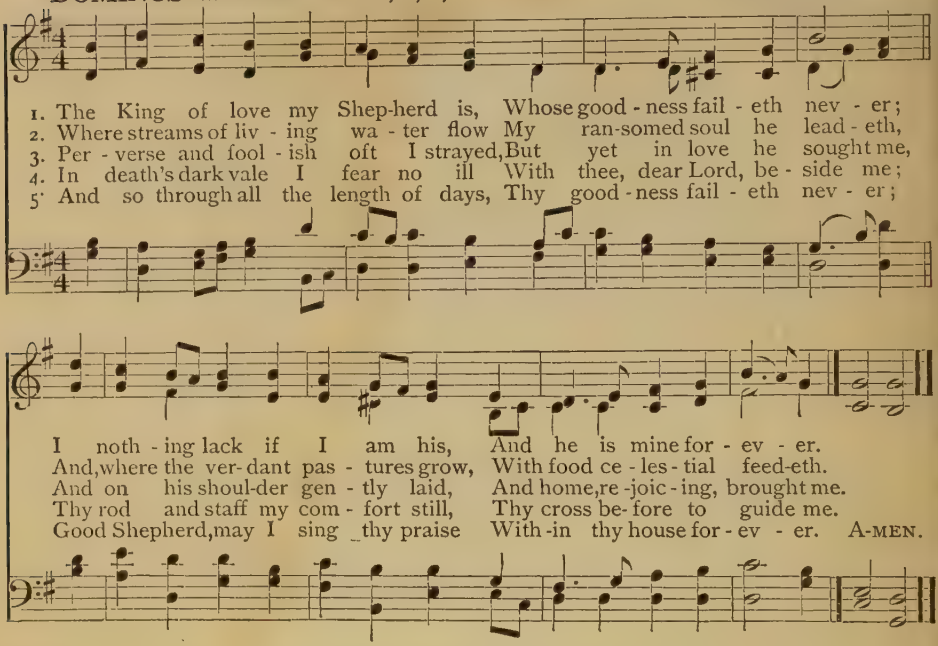
ST. EDMUND 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Lucy Larcom, 1826–1893
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1842–1900

1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine;
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own,
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my pray'r be;
4. Near - er to thee, O Christ, Near - er to thee!
Breathe in - to ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine!
Joy - ful to fol - low thee Thro' paths un - known!
Lift thou thy world, O Christ, Clos - er to thee!
Till we in thy dear face God's glo - ry see:
Raise my low self a - bove, Won by thy death - less love,
In thee my strength re - new; Give me my work to do!
Cleanse from it guilt and wrong, Teach it sal - va - tion's song,
Heav'n - ward our hopes as - cend, Sav - iour and Lord and Friend:
Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let thy life shine.
Thro' me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
Till earth, as heav'n, ful - fill God's ho - ly will.
O draw us all to thee, Near - er to thee! A - MEN.

170 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8, 7, 8, 7

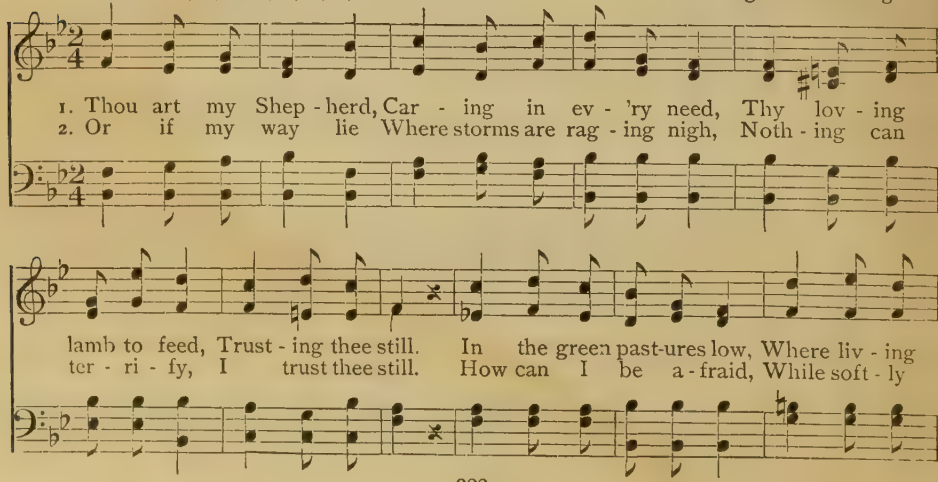
Henry W. Baker, 1868
John B. Dykes, 1868

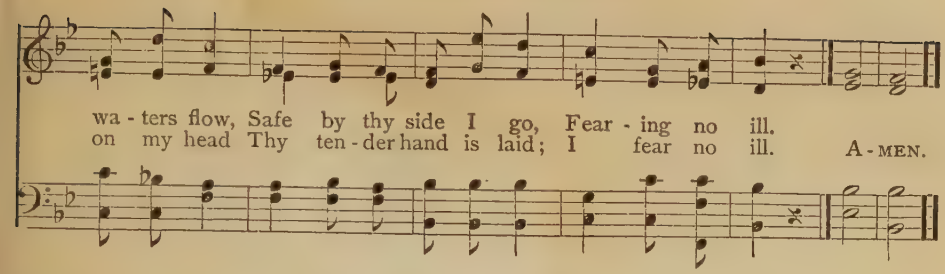

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul he lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
I noth - ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed-eth.
And on his shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, re -joic - ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for - ev - er. A-MEN.

171 Thou Art My Shepherd

LYNDE 5, 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

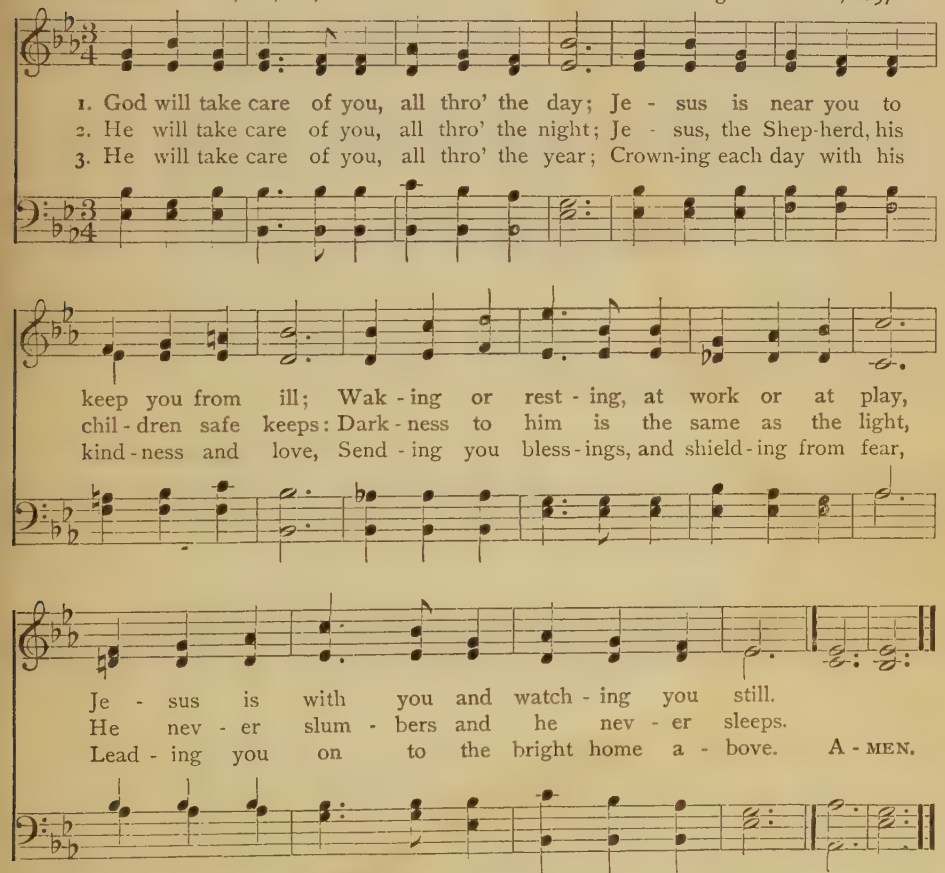
Elsie Thalheimer, 1800
Thuringian Folk Song


1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in ev - 'ry need, Thy lov - ing
2. Or if my way lie Where storms are rag - ing nigh, Noth - ing can
lamb to feed, Trust - ing thee still. In the green past-ures low, Where liv - ing
ter - ri - fy, I trust thee still. How can I be a - fraid, While soft - ly



172 God Will Take Care of You

CARITAS 10, 10, 10, 10

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879
George A. Burdett, 1897

1. God will take care of you, all thro' the day; Je - sus is near you to
2. He will take care of you, all thro' the night; Je - sus, the Shep-herd, his
3. He will take care of you, all thro' the year; Crown-ing each day with his
keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at play,
chil - dren safe keeps: Dark - ness to him is the same as the light,
kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and shield - ing from fear,
Je - sus is with you and watch - ing you still.
He nev - er slum - bers and he nev - er sleeps.
Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove. A - MEN.

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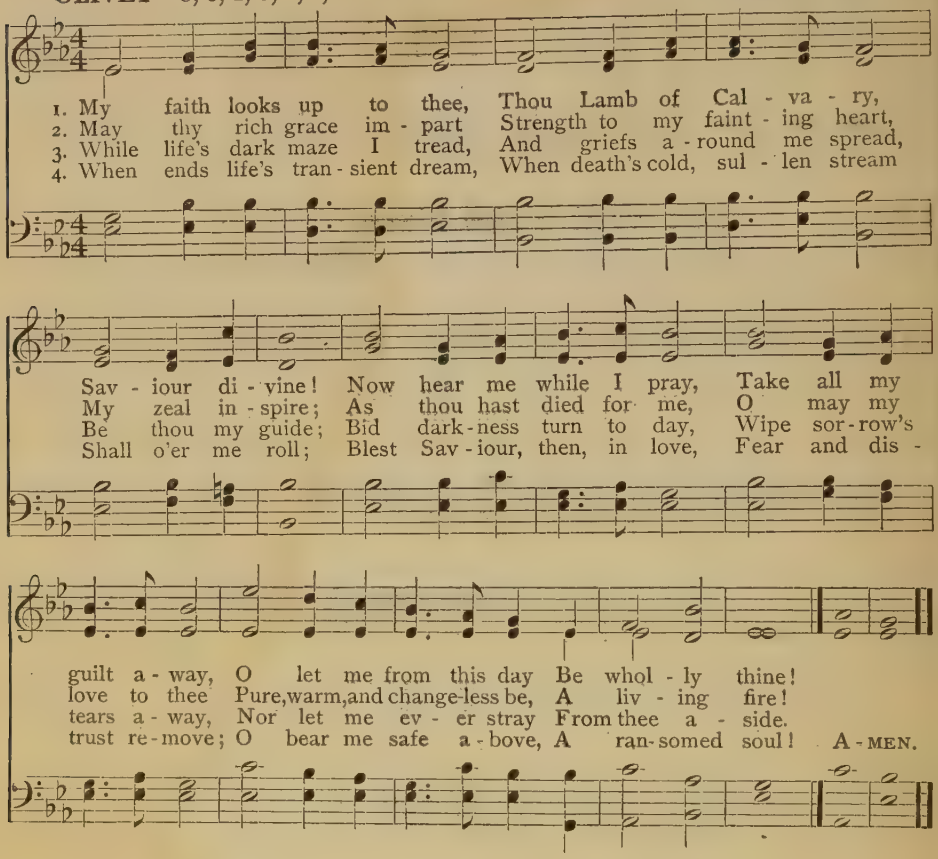
173 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer, 1830
Lowell Mason, 1832

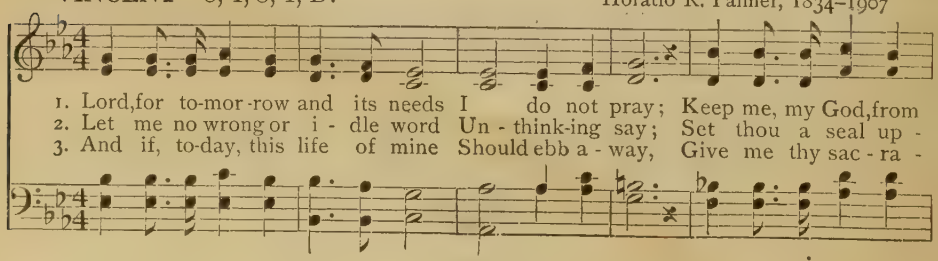
OLIVET 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

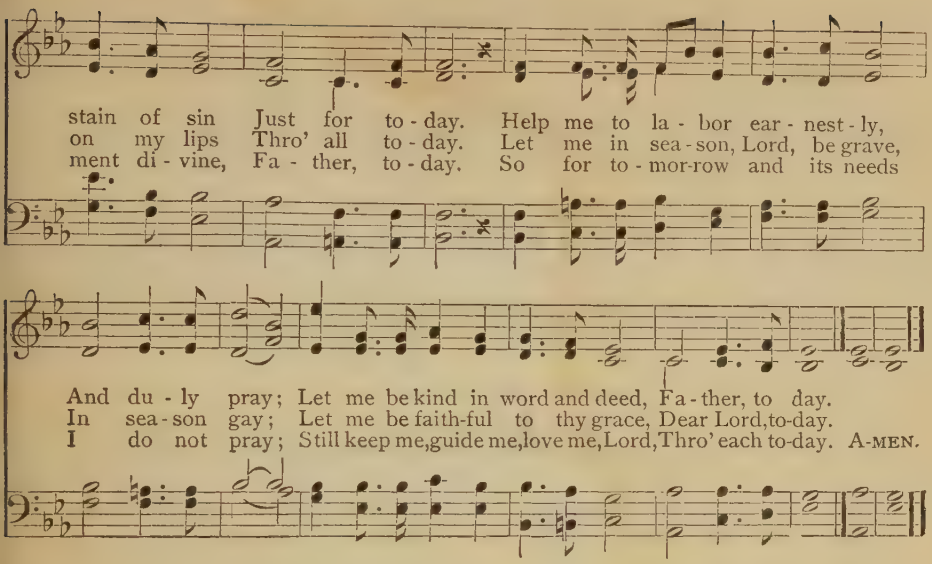

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine!
love to thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - MEN.

174 Lord, for Tomorrow and Its Needs

Sibyl F. Partridge, 1877
Horatio R. Palmer, 1834–1907

VINCENT 8, 4, 8, 4, D.

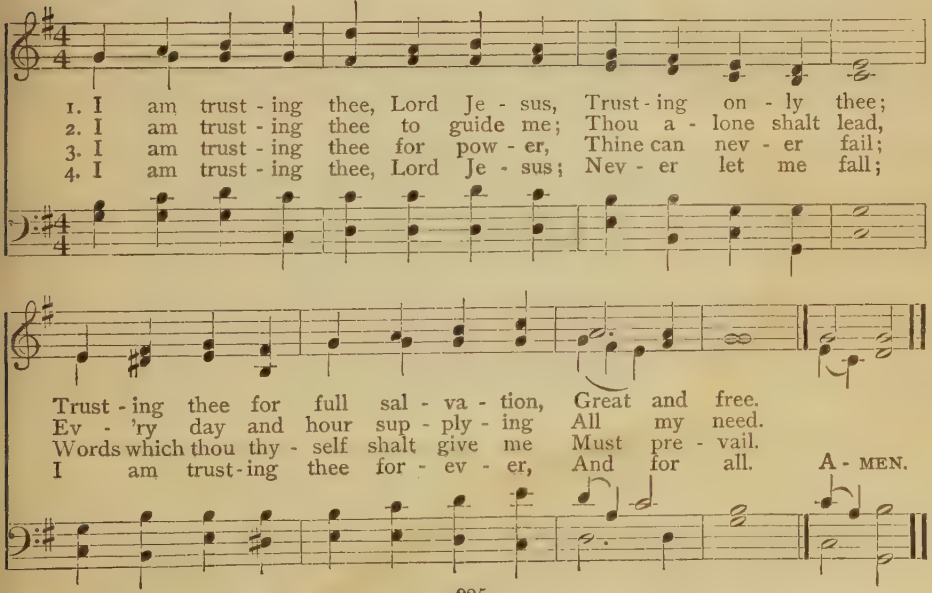

1. Lord, for to-mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say; Set thou a seal up -
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me thy sac - ra -


stain of sin Just for to-day. Help me to la-bor ear-nest-ly,
on my lips Thro' all to-day. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave,
ment di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day. So for to-mor-row and its needs
And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to day.
In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day. A-MEN.

175 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

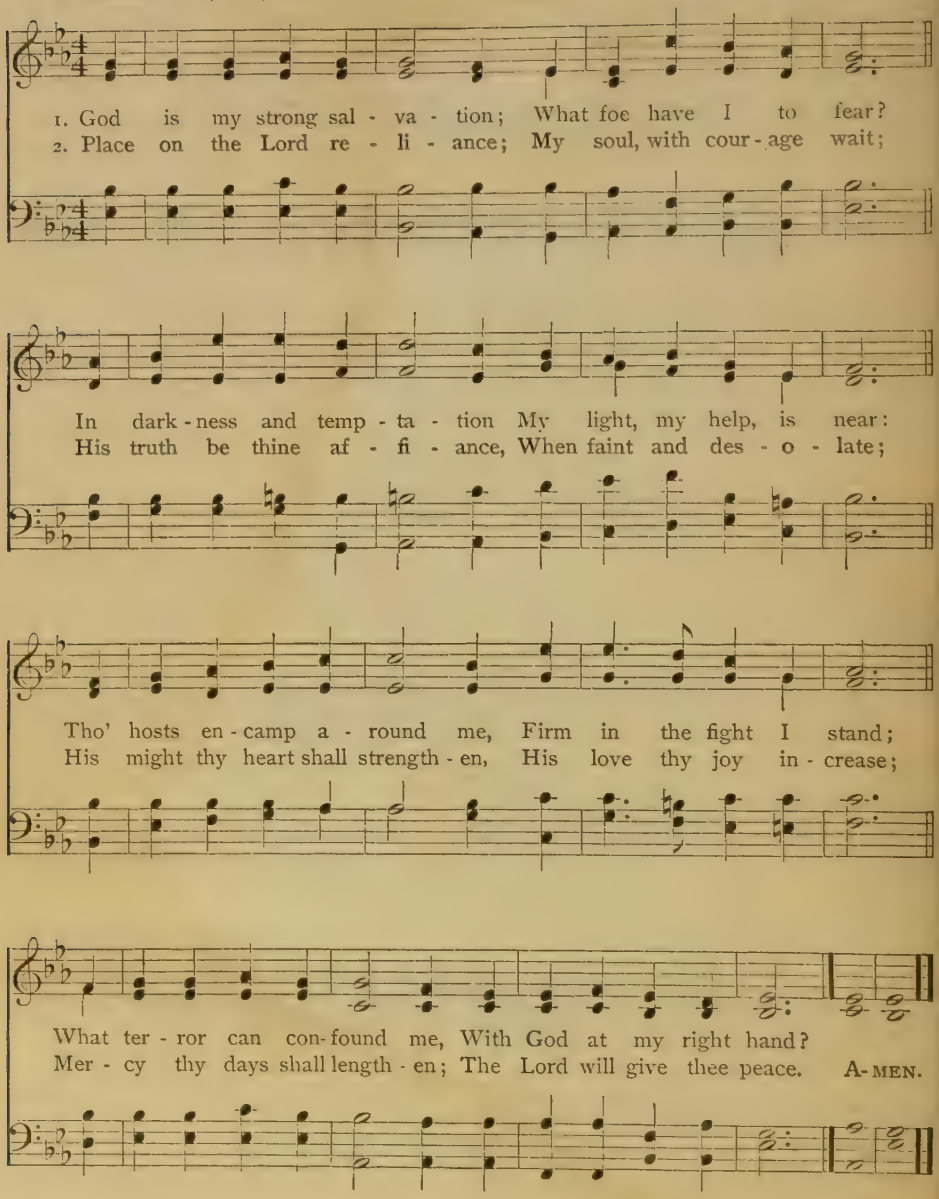
Frances R. Havergal, 1874
H. A. Harding

HILLSIDE 8, 5, 8, 3


1. I am trust-ing thee, Lord Je-sus, Trust-ing on-ly thee;
2. I am trust-ing thee to guide me; Thou a-lone shalt lead,
3. I am trust-ing thee for pow-er, Thine can nev-er fail;
4. I am trust-ing thee, Lord Je-sus; Nev-er let me fall;
Trust-ing thee for full sal-va-tion, Great and free.
Ev-'ry day and hour sup-ply-ing All my need.
Words which thou thy-self shalt give me Must pre-vail.
I am trust-ing thee for-ev-er, And for all. A-MEN.

176 God Is My Strong Salvation

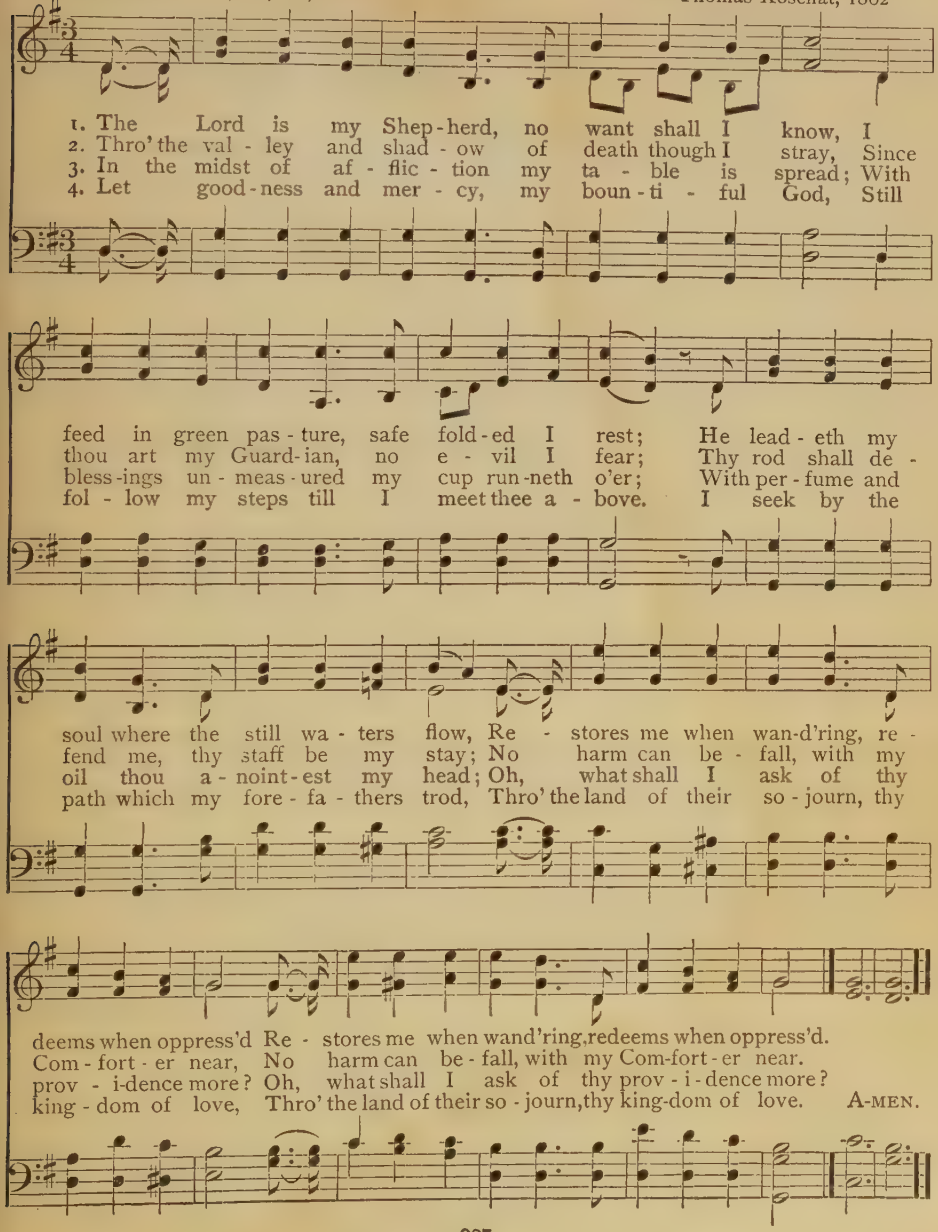
AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

James Montgomery, 1822
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My soul, with cour - age wait;
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My light, my help, is near:
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late;
Tho' hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;
His might thy heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease;
What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en; The Lord will give thee peace. A - MEN.

177 The Lord Is My Shepherd

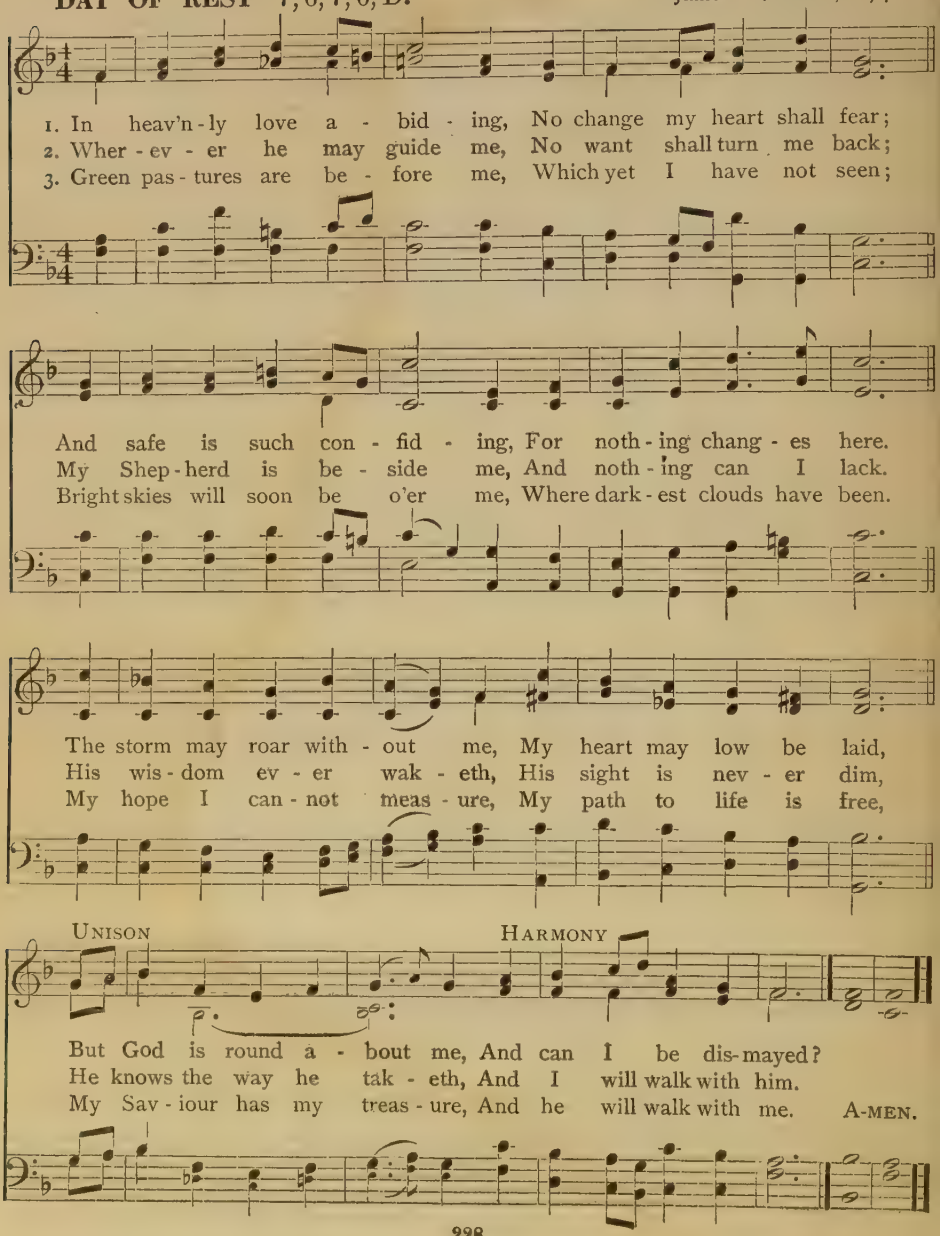
POLAND 11, 11, 11, 11

James S. Montgomery, 1822
Thomas Koschat, 1862


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, I
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
4. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still
feed in green pas - ture, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead - eth my
thou art my Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -
bless-ings un - meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per - fume and
fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - bove. I seek by the
soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re -
fend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my
oil thou a - noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy
path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so - journ, thy
deems when oppress'd Re - stores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.
Com - fort - er near, No harm can be - fall, with my Com-fort - er near.
prov - i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?
king - dom of love, Thro' the land of their so - journ, thy king-dom of love. A-MEN.

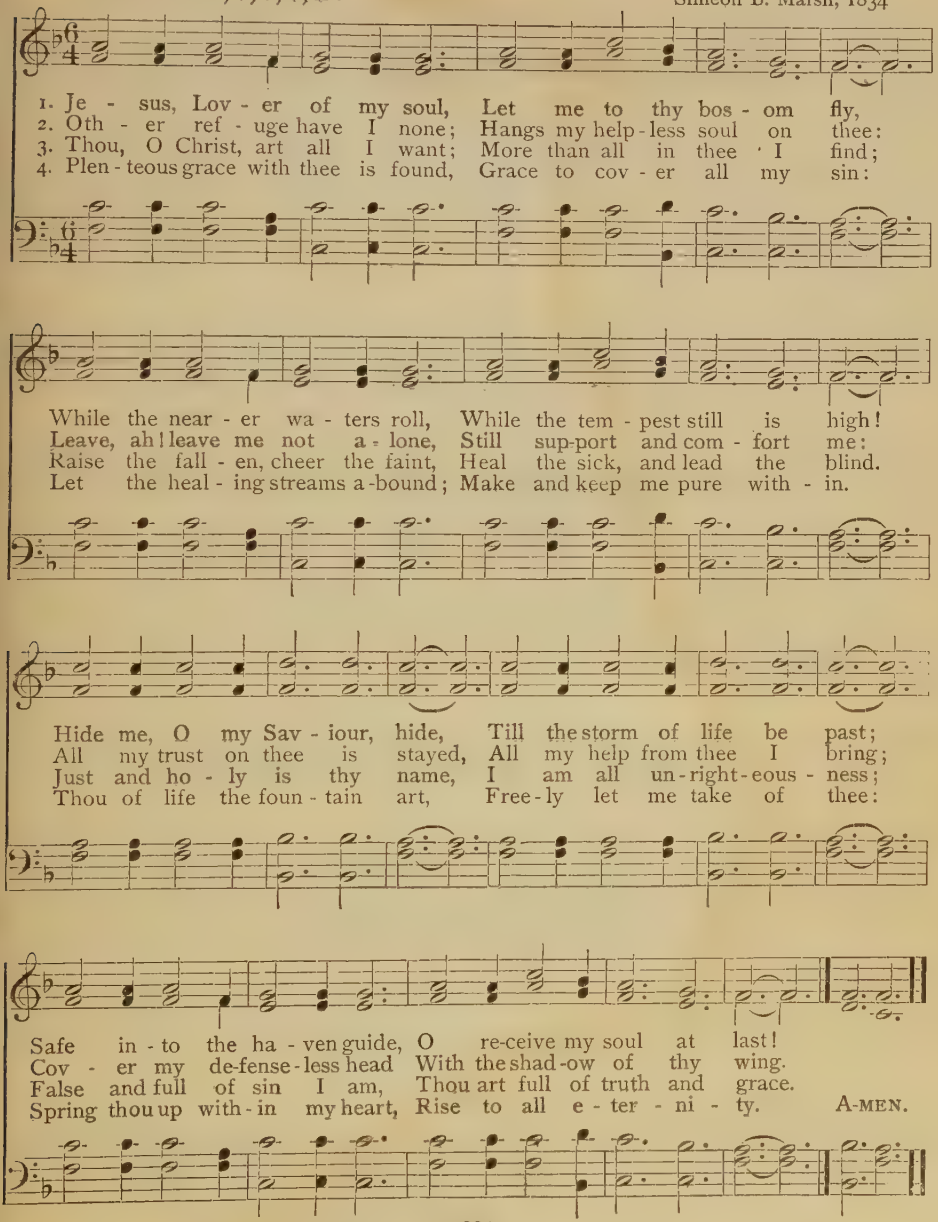
178 In Heavenly Love Abiding

DAY OF REST 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Anna L. Waring, 1850
James W. Elliott, 1874

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,
UNISON
HARMONY
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And he will walk with me.
A-MEN.

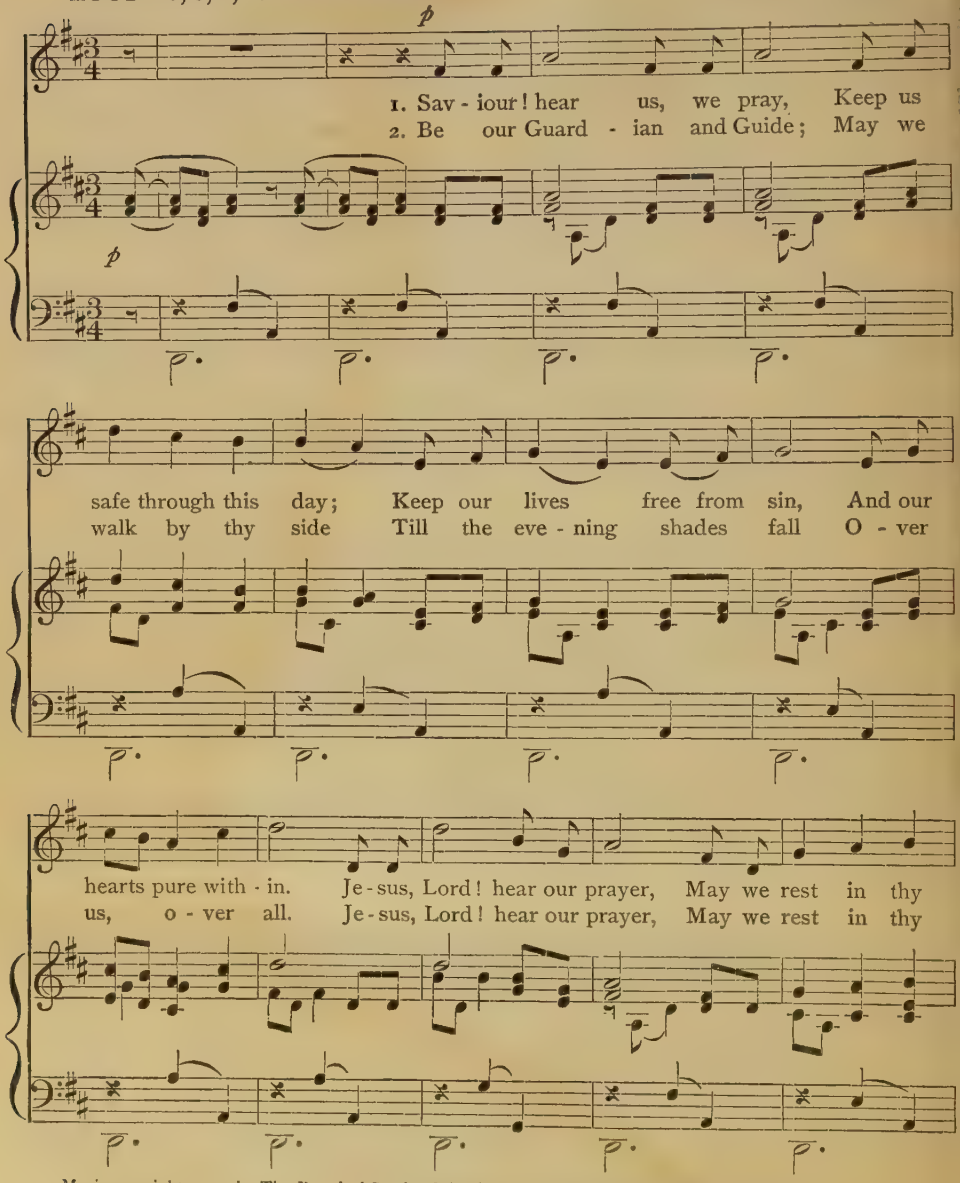
179 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

MARTYN 7,7,7,7,D.

Charles Wesley, 1740
Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee:
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find;
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin:
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee:
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

180 Saviour! Hear Us, We Pray

W. W. Ellsworth
Johannes Brahms, 1833–1897
Arr. by Peter C. Lutkin

LUCY 6, 6, 6, 6. With Refrain

p
1. Sav - iour! hear us, we pray, Keep us
2. Be our Guard - ian and Guide; May we
safe through this day; Keep our lives free from sin, And our
walk by thy side Till the eve - ning shades fall O - ver
hearts pure with - in. Je - sus, Lord! hear our prayer, May we rest in thy
us, o - ver all. Je - sus, Lord! hear our prayer, May we rest in thy

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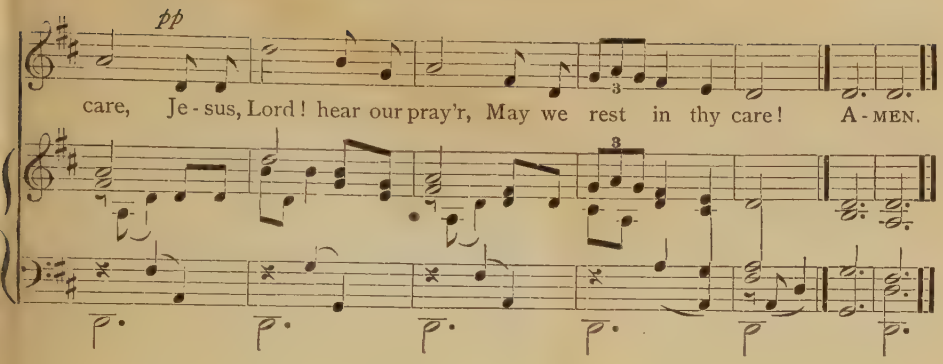
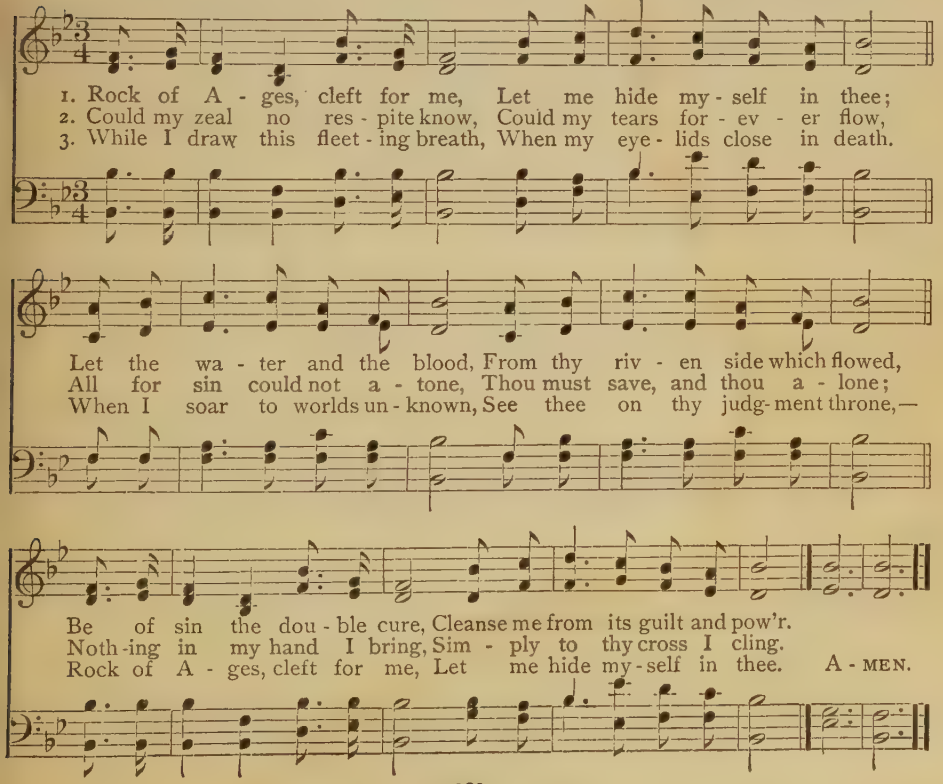


181 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

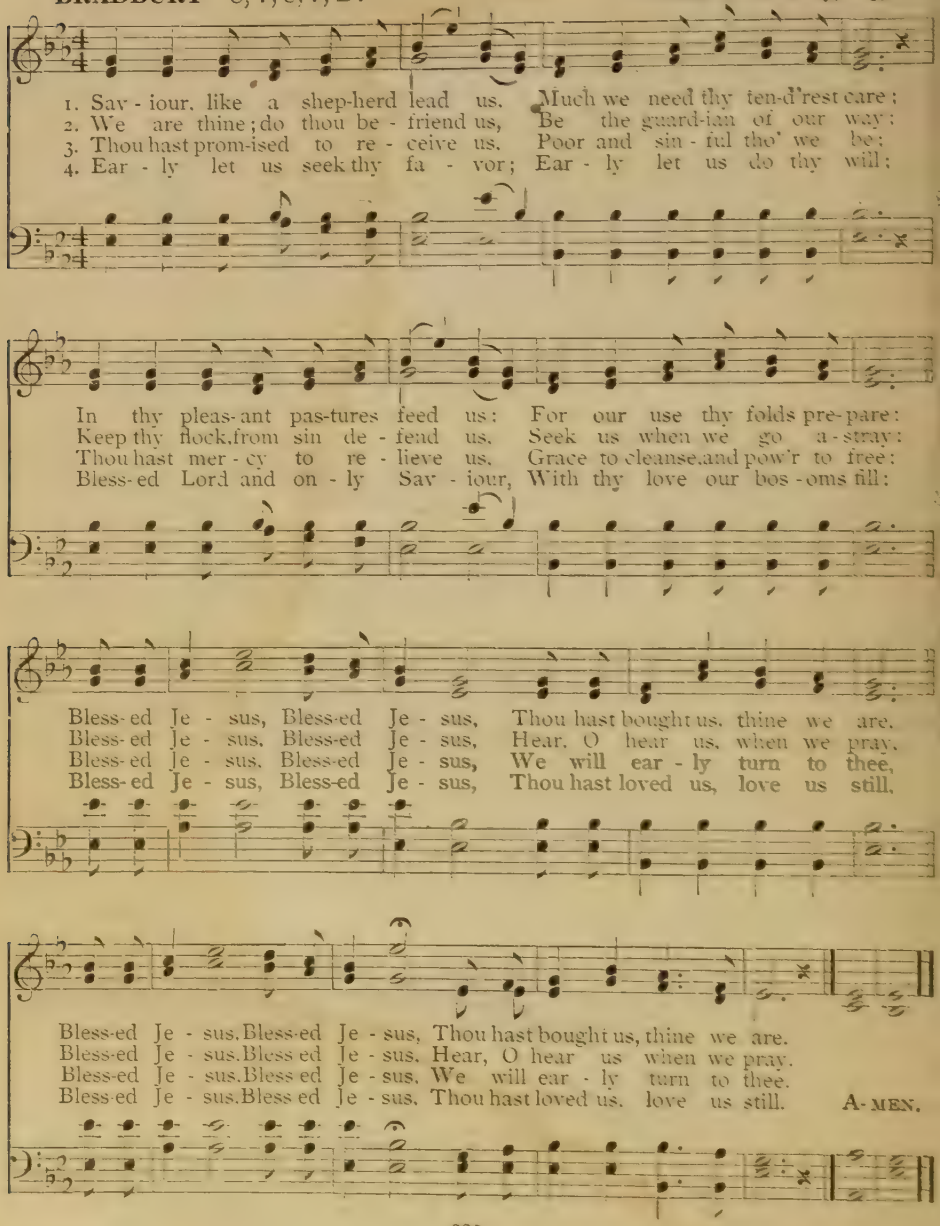
TOPLADY 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judg - ment throne,—
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.

182 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

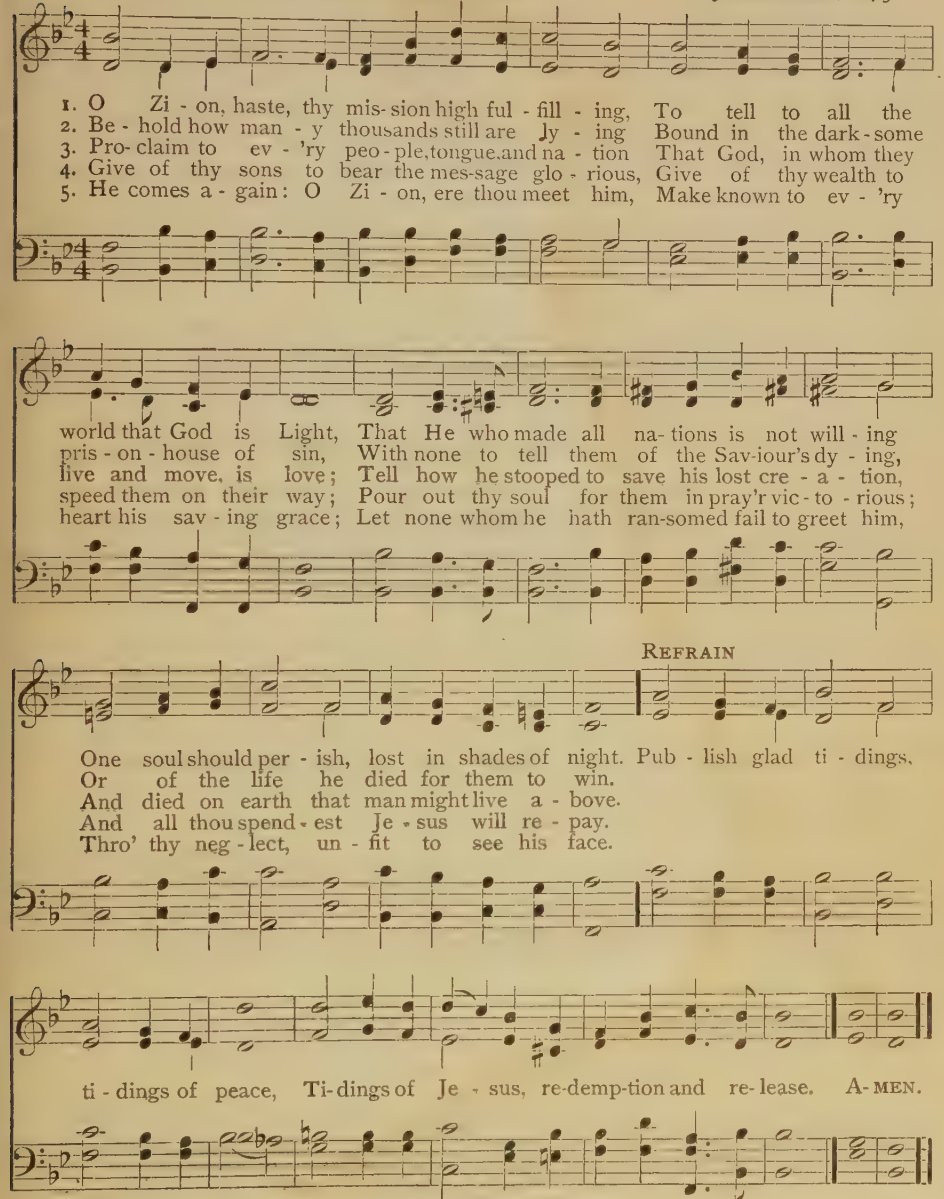
BRADBURY 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1836 (?)
William B. Bradbury, 1859

1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us. Much we need thy ten-d'rest care;
2. We are thine; do thou be - friend us, Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us. Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do thy will;
In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us: For our use thy folds pre-pare:
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us. Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us. Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bos - oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.
A - MEN.

183 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission

TIDINGS 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain

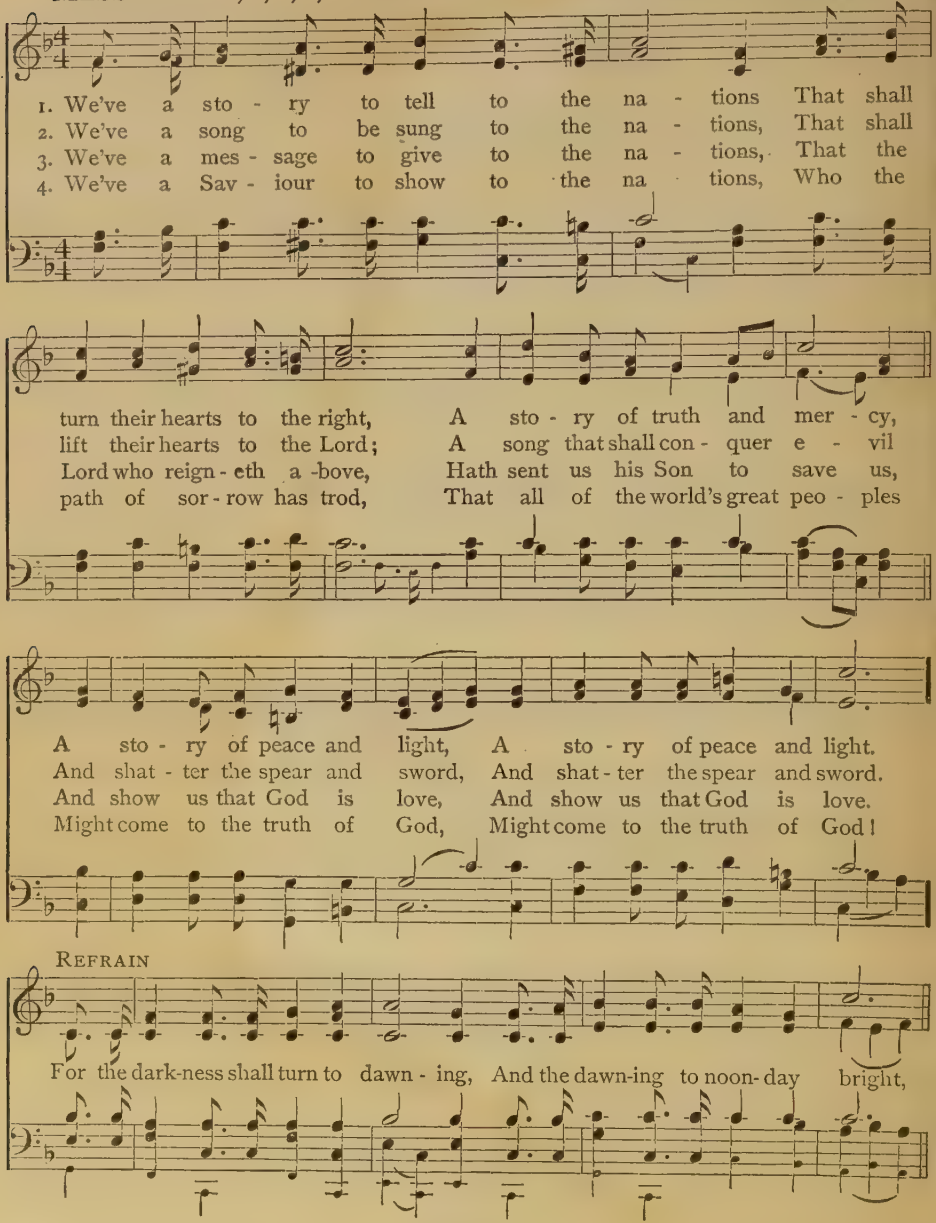
Mary A. Thomson, 1871
James Walch, 1875

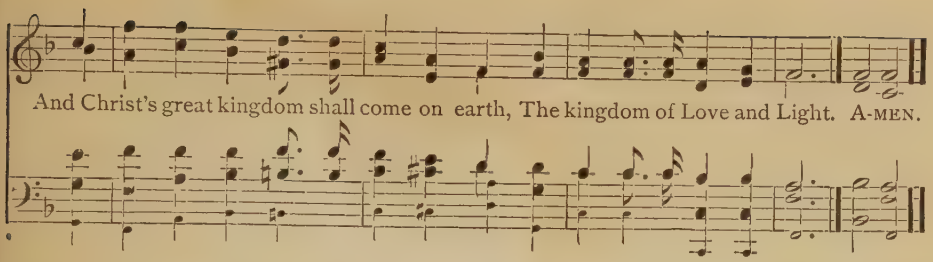

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious, Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him, Make known to ev - 'ry
world that God is Light, That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is love; Tell how he stooped to save his lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran-somed fail to greet him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Or of the life he died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see his face.
ti - dings of peace, Ti-dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-MEN.

184 We've a Story to Tell

Colin Sterne, 1896

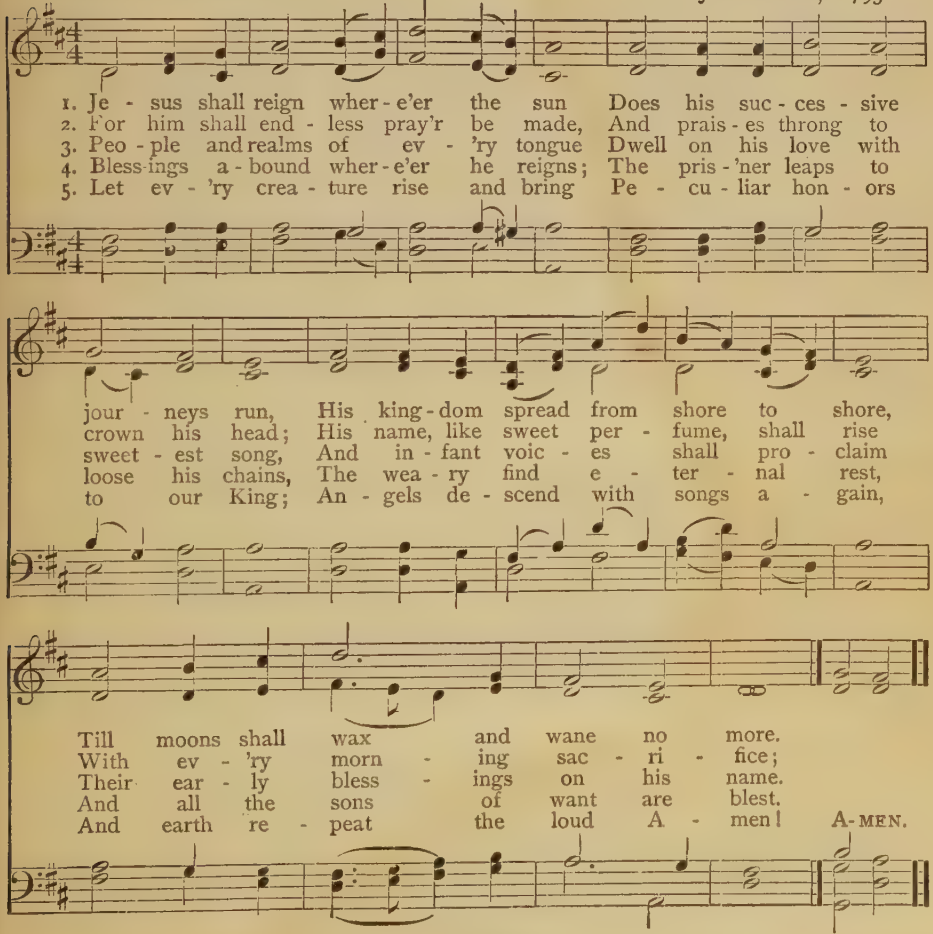
MESSAGE 10, 8, 8, 7, 7. With Refrain H. Ernest Nichol, Adapted, 1896


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign - eth a -bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,



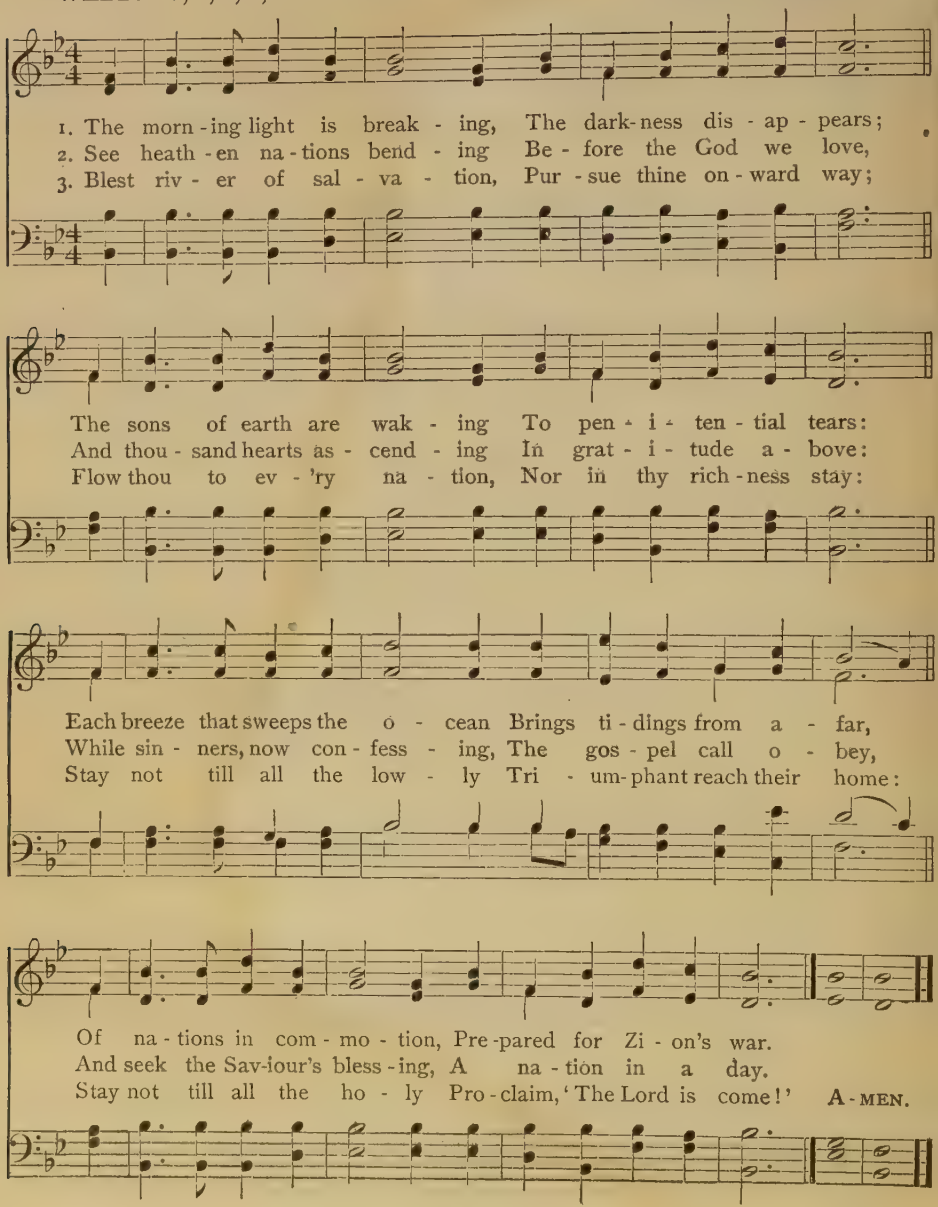
185 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

DUKE STREET L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719
John Hatton, –1793

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his love with
4. Bless-ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; The pris - 'ner leaps to
5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors
jour - neys run, His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
crown his head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
loose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
And all the sons of want are blest.
And earth re - peat the loud A - men! A-MEN.

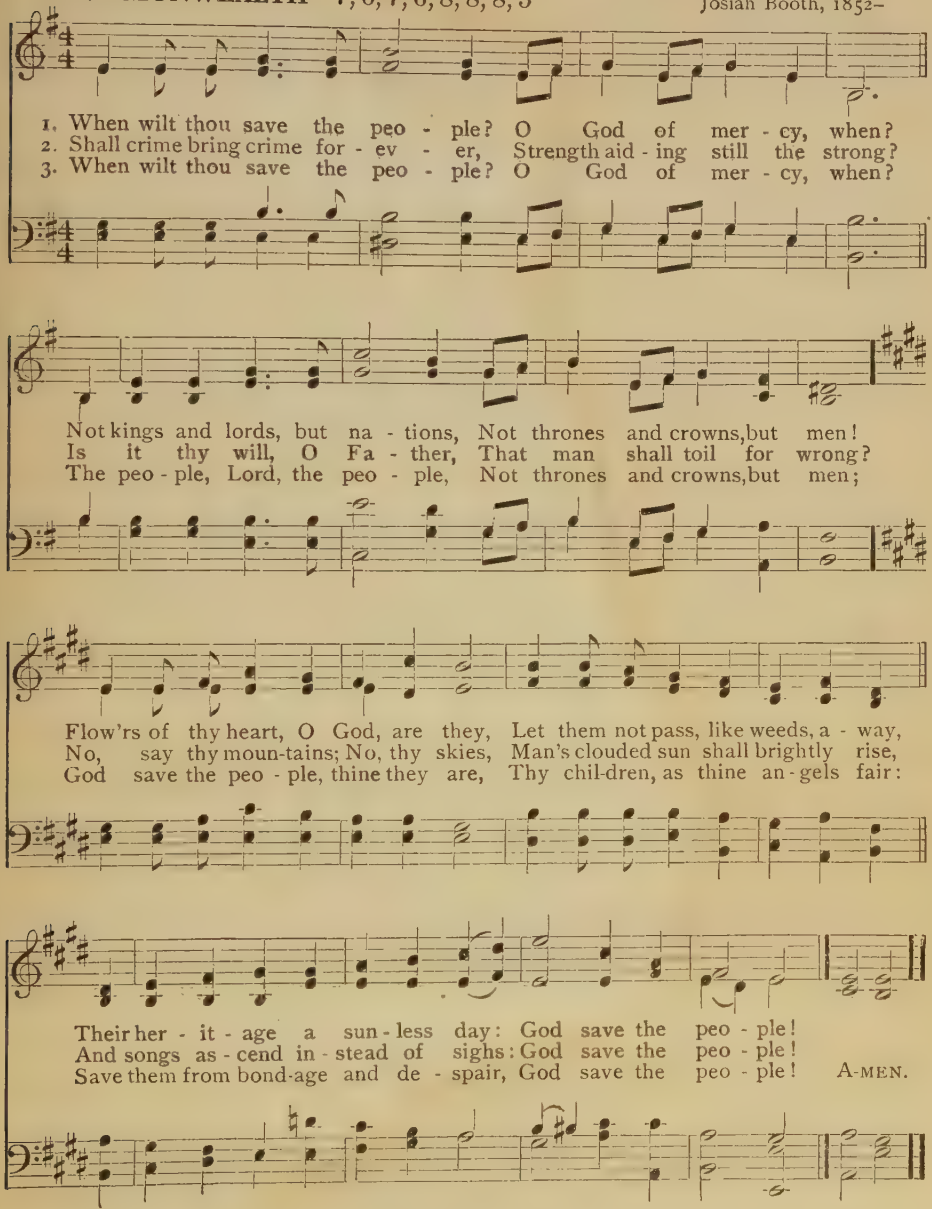
186 The Morning Light Is Breaking

Samuel F. Smith, 1839
George J. Webb, 1830

WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home:
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, 'The Lord is come!' A - MEN.

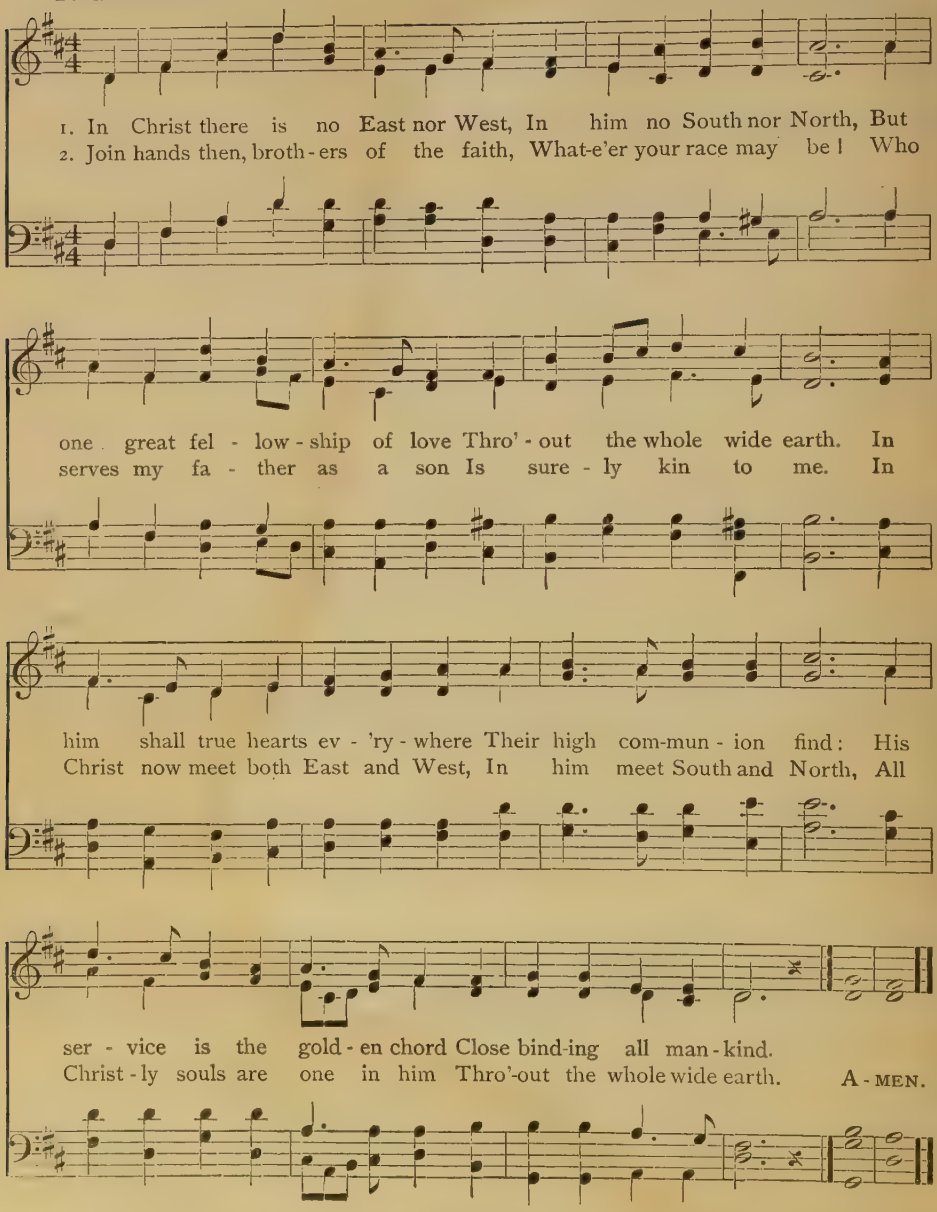
187 When Wilt Thou Save the People ?

COMMONWEALTH 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5

Ebenezer Elliott, 1781–1849
Josiah Booth, 1852–

1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men;
Flow'rs of thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
No, say thy moun-tains; No, thy skies, Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
God save the peo - ple, thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as thine an - gels fair:
Their her - it - age a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!
And songs as - cend in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
Save them from bond-age and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.

188 In Christ There Is No East Nor West

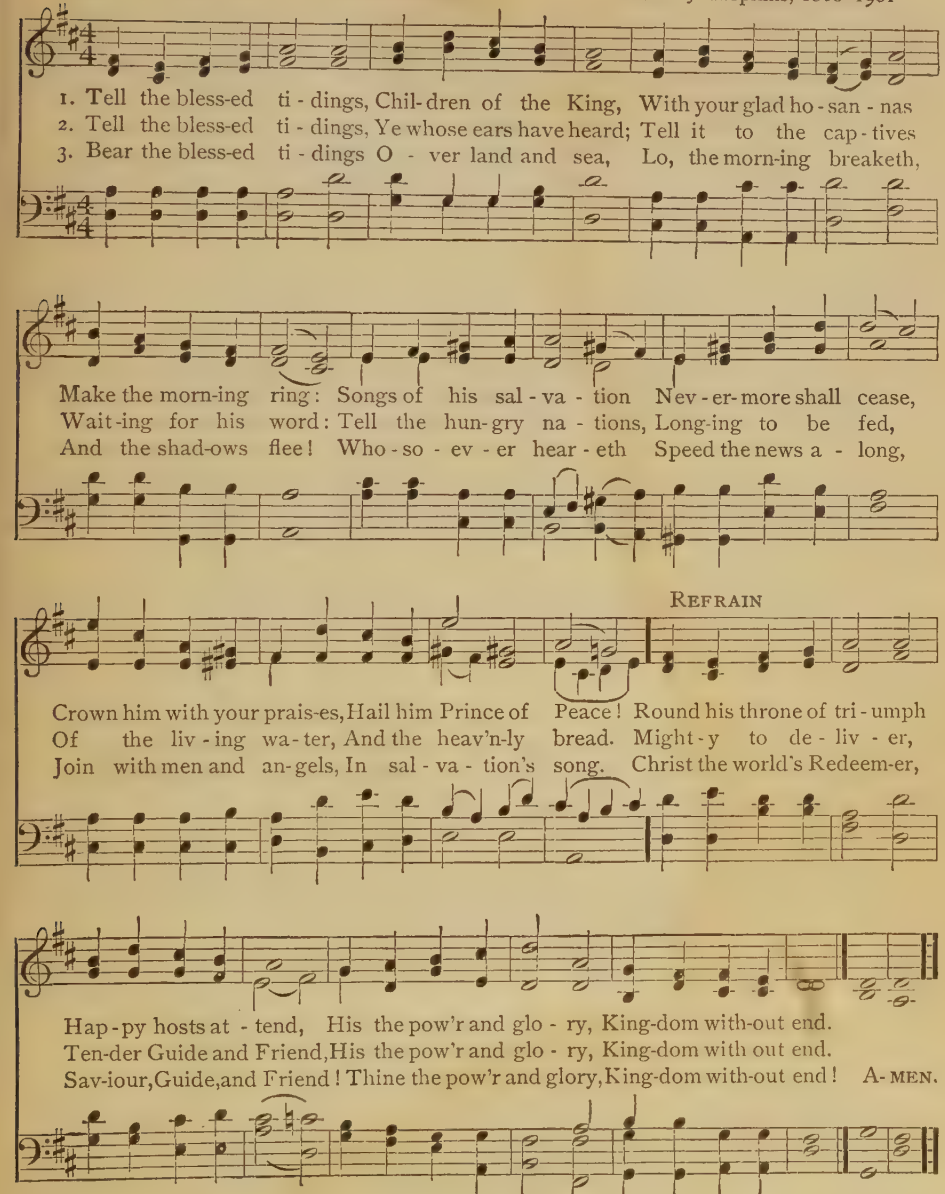
PETERSHAM C. M. D.

John Oxenham, 1908
Clement William Poole, 1875

1. In Christ there is no East nor West, In him no South nor North, But
2. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be! Who
one great fel-low-ship of love Thro'-out the whole wide earth. In
serves my fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me. In
him shall true hearts ev-'ry-where Their high com-mun-ion find: His
Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North, All
ser-vice is the gold-en chord Close bind-ing all man-kind.
Christ-ly souls are one in him Thro'-out the whole wide earth.
A-MEN.

189 Tell the Blessed Tidings

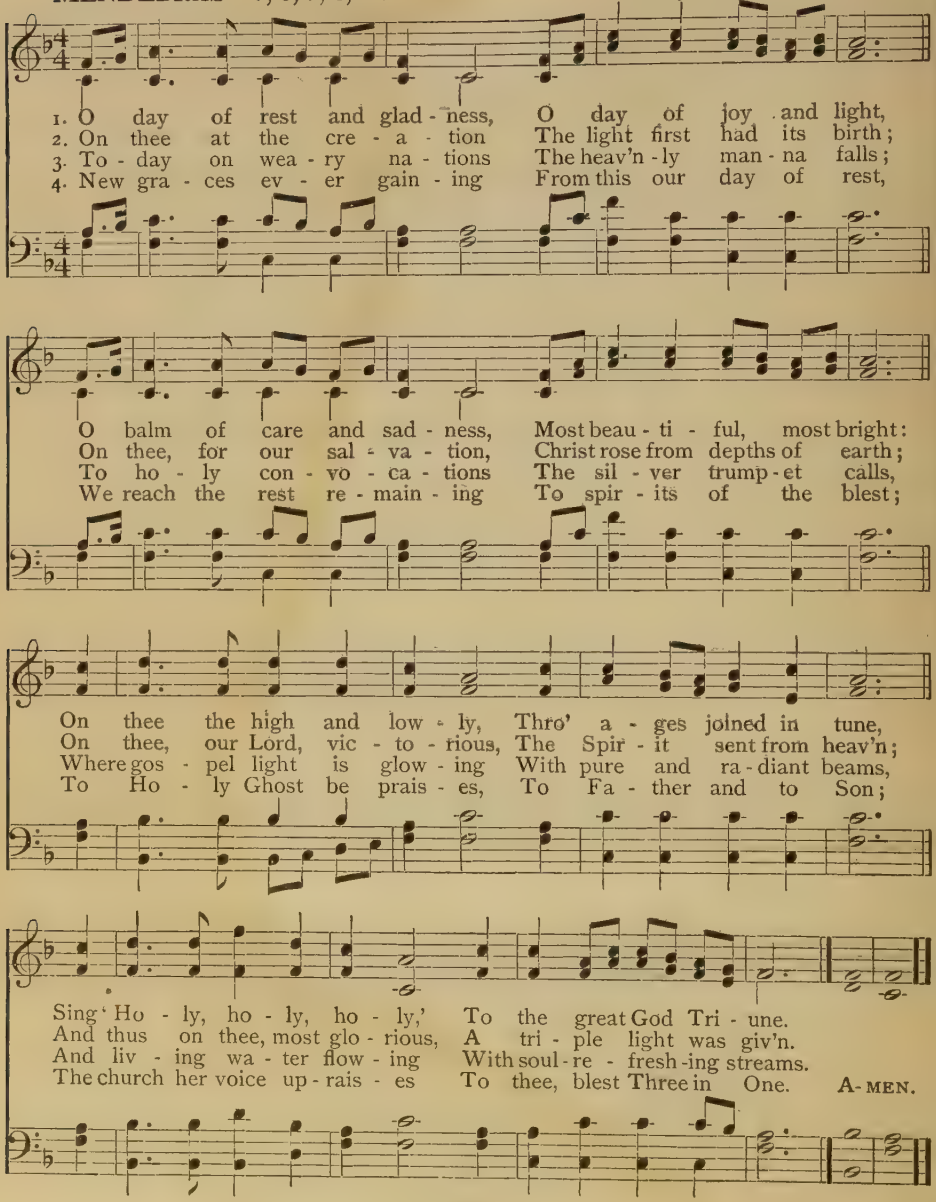
DEVA 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

Emily H. Miller, 1833–
Edward J. Hopkins, 1818–1901


1. Tell the bless-ed ti - dings, Chil-dren of the King, With your glad ho - san - nas
2. Tell the bless-ed ti - dings, Ye whose ears have heard; Tell it to the cap - tives
3. Bear the bless-ed ti - dings O - ver land and sea, Lo, the morn-ing breaketh,
Make the morn-ing ring: Songs of his sal - va - tion Nev - er-more shall cease,
Wait-ing for his word: Tell the hun-gry na - tions, Long-ing to be fed,
And the shad-ows flee! Who - so - ev - er hear - eth Speed the news a - long,
REFRAIN
Crown him with your prais-es, Hail him Prince of Peace! Round his throne of tri - umph
Of the liv - ing wa - ter, And the heav'n-ly bread. Might - y to de - liv - er,
Join with men and an-gels, In sal - va - tion's song. Christ the world's Redeem-er,
Hap - py hosts at - tend, His the pow'r and glo - ry, King-dom with-out end.
Ten-der Guide and Friend, His the pow'r and glo - ry, King-dom with out end.
Sav-iour, Guide, and Friend! Thine the pow'r and glory, King-dom with-out end! A - MEN.

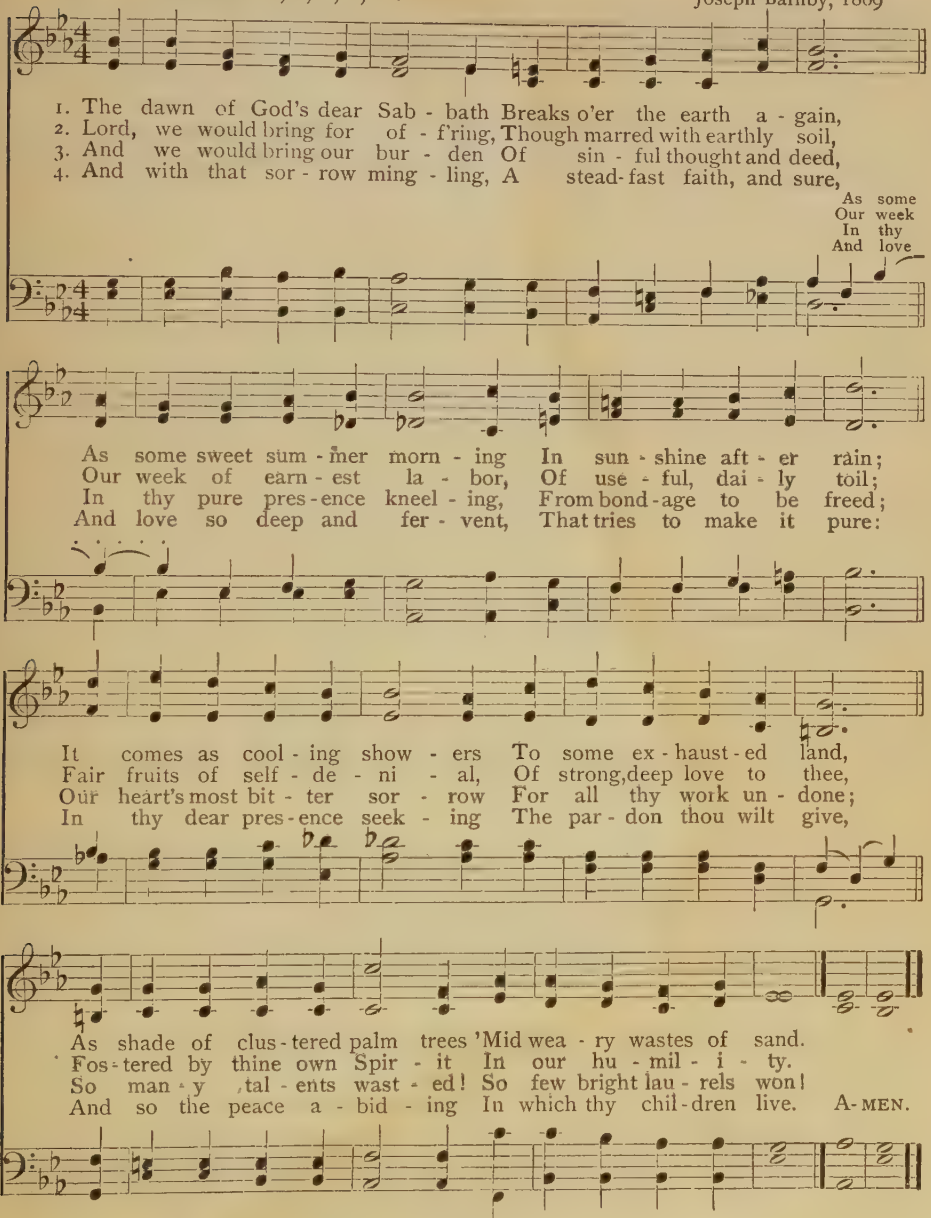
190 O Day of Rest and Gladness

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862
German Melody,
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

MENDEBRAS 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump - et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,' To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

191 The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

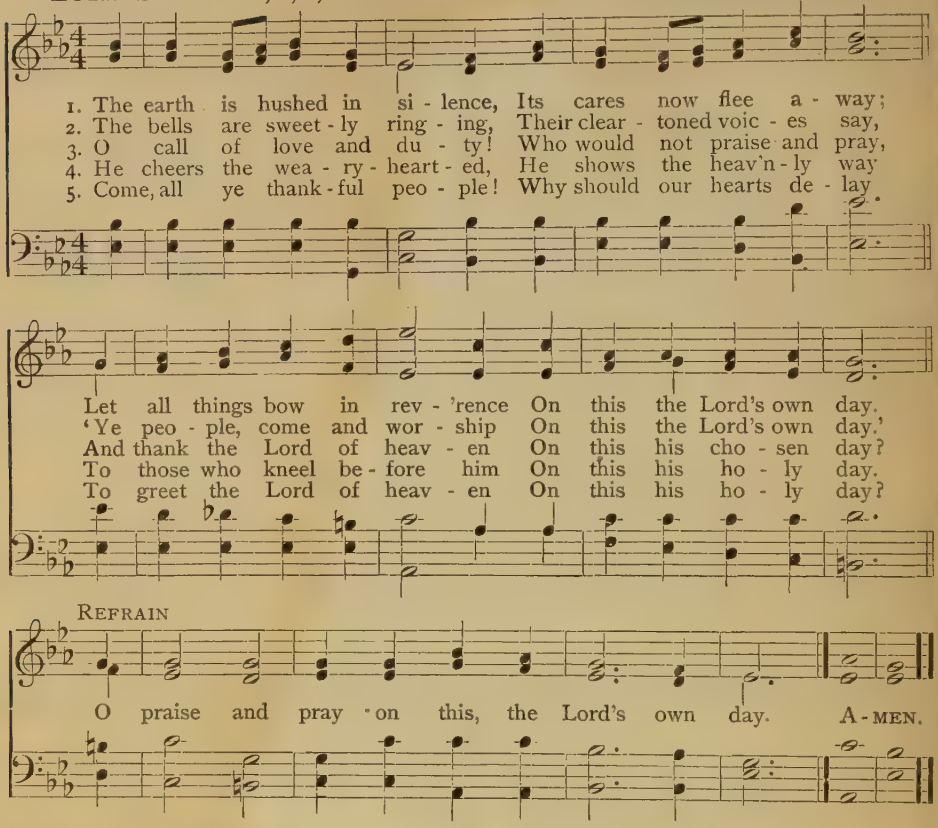
ST. ANSELM 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Ada C. Cross, 1866
Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring, Though marred with earthly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
4. And with that sor - row ming - ling, A stead-fast faith, and sure,
As some
Our week
In thy
And love
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing In sun - shine aft - er rain;
Our week of earn - est la - bor, Of use - ful, dai - ly toil;
In thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed;
And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure:
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to thee,
Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all thy work un - done;
In thy dear pres - ence seek - ing The par - don thou wilt give,
As shade of clus - tered palm trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by thine own Spir - it In our hu - mil - i - ty.
So man - y tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
And so the peace a - bid - ing In which thy chil - dren live. A - MEN.

192 The Earth Is Hushed in Silence

LORD'S DAY 7, 6, 7, 6 With Refrain

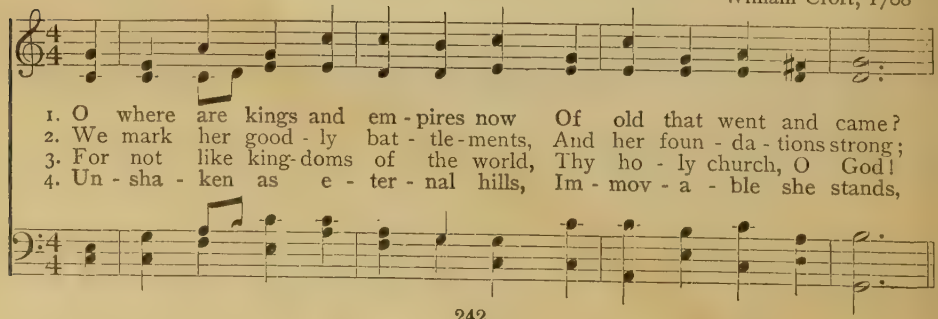
Anonymous
Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

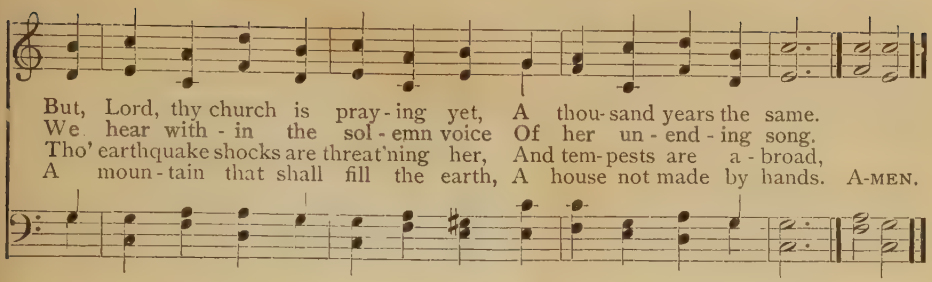

1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. The bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, Their clear - toned voic - es say,
3. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray,
4. He cheers the wea - ry - heart - ed, He shows the heav'n - ly way
5. Come, all ye thank - ful peo - ple! Why should our hearts de - lay
Let all things bow in rev - 'rence On this the Lord's own day.
'Ye peo - ple, come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day.'
And thank the Lord of heav - en On this his cho - sen day?
To those who kneel be - fore him On this his ho - ly day.
To greet the Lord of heav - en On this his ho - ly day?
REFRAIN
O praise and pray on this, the Lord's own day. A - MEN.

193 O Where Are Kings and Empires Now?

ST. ANNE C. M.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1839
William Croft, 1708

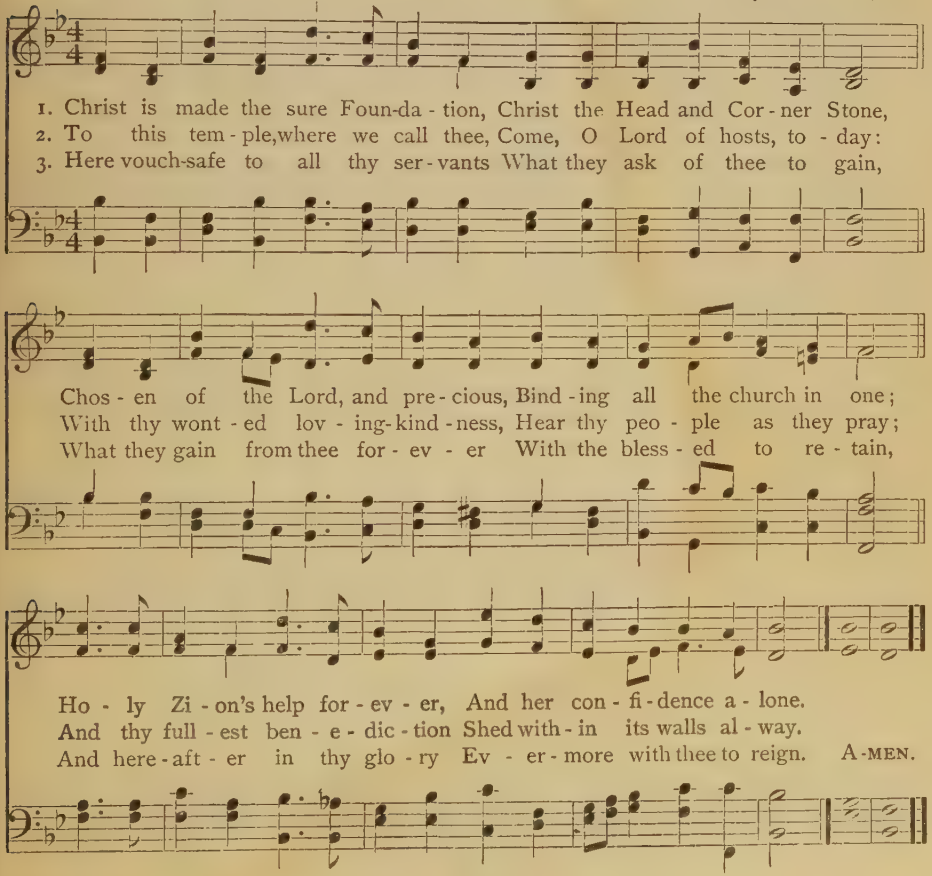

1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king - doms of the world, Thy ho - ly church, O God!
4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,


But, Lord, thy church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
We hear with-in the sol-emn voice Of her un-end-ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem-pests are a-broad,
A moun-tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-MEN.

194 Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

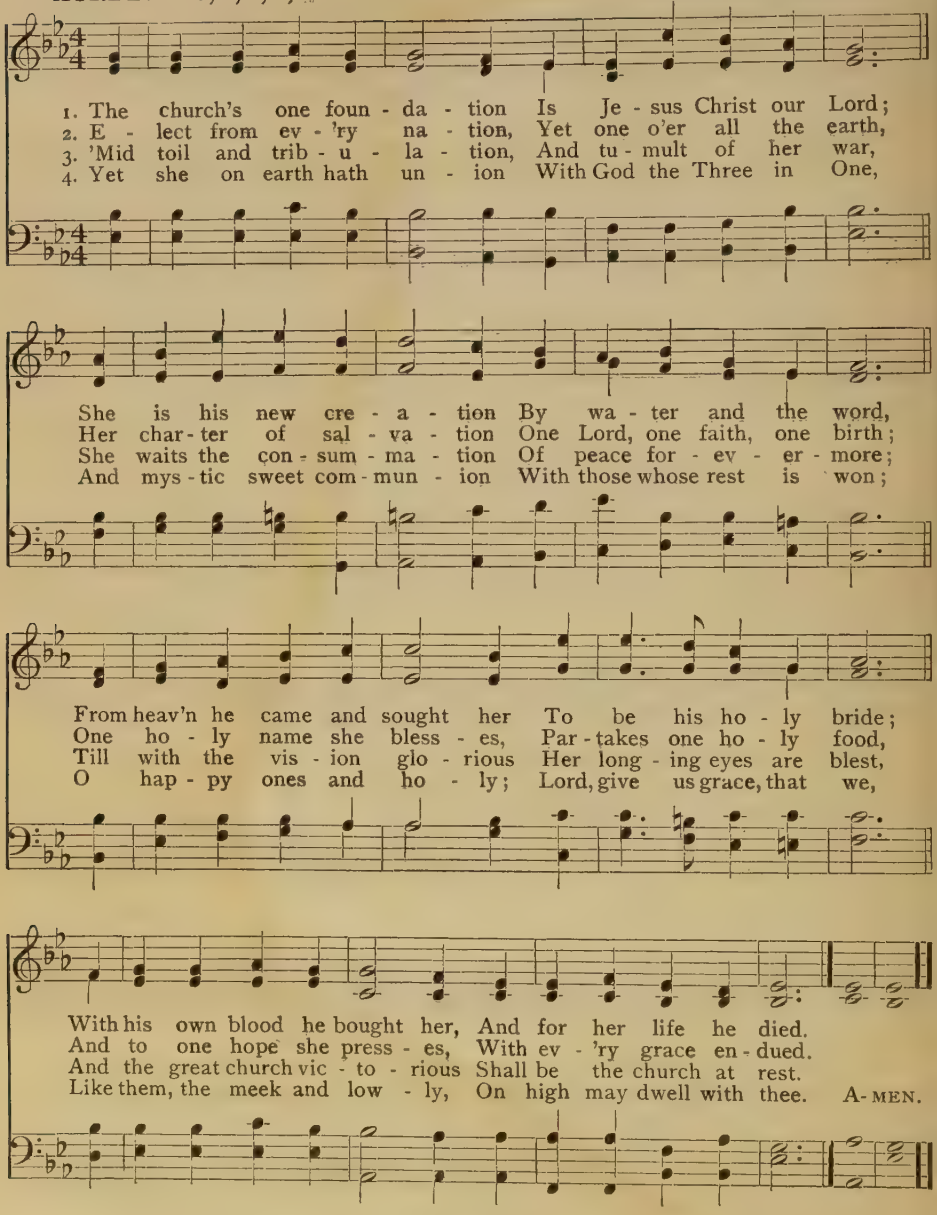
From the Latin, 6th or 7th Century
Tr. by John M. Neale
Henry Smart, 1867

REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7


1. Christ is made the sure Foun-da-tion, Christ the Head and Cor-ner Stone,
2. To this tem-ple, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
3. Here vouch-safe to all thy ser-vants What they ask of thee to gain,
Chos-en of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the church in one;
With thy wont-ed lov-ing-kind-ness, Hear thy peo-ple as they pray;
What they gain from thee for-ev-er With the bless-ed to re-tain,
Ho-ly Zi-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone.
And thy full-est ben-e-dic-tion Shed with-in its walls al-way.
And here-aft-er in thy glo-ry Ev-er-more with thee to reign. A-MEN.

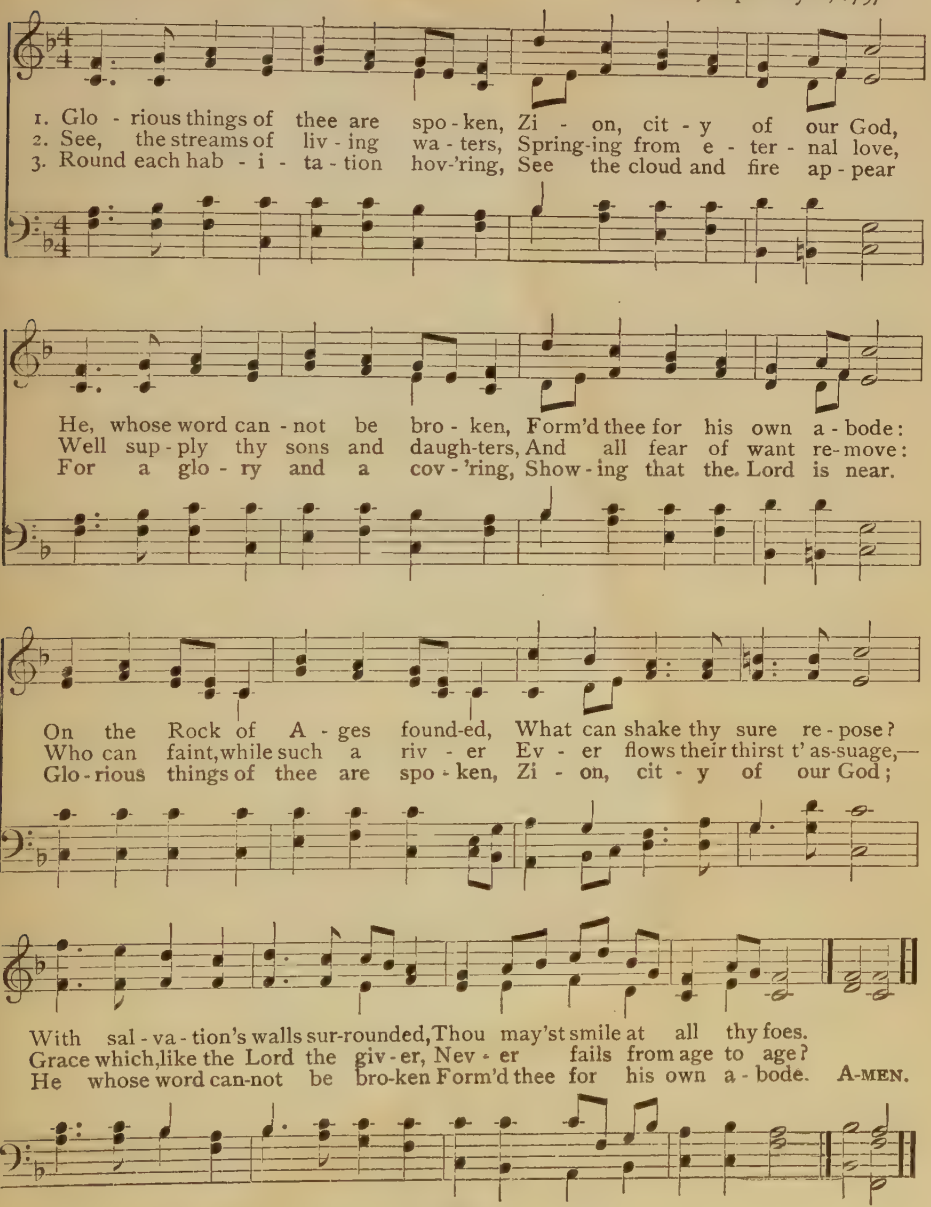
195 The Church's One Foundation

AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word,
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;
From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord, give us grace, that we,
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee. A - MEN.

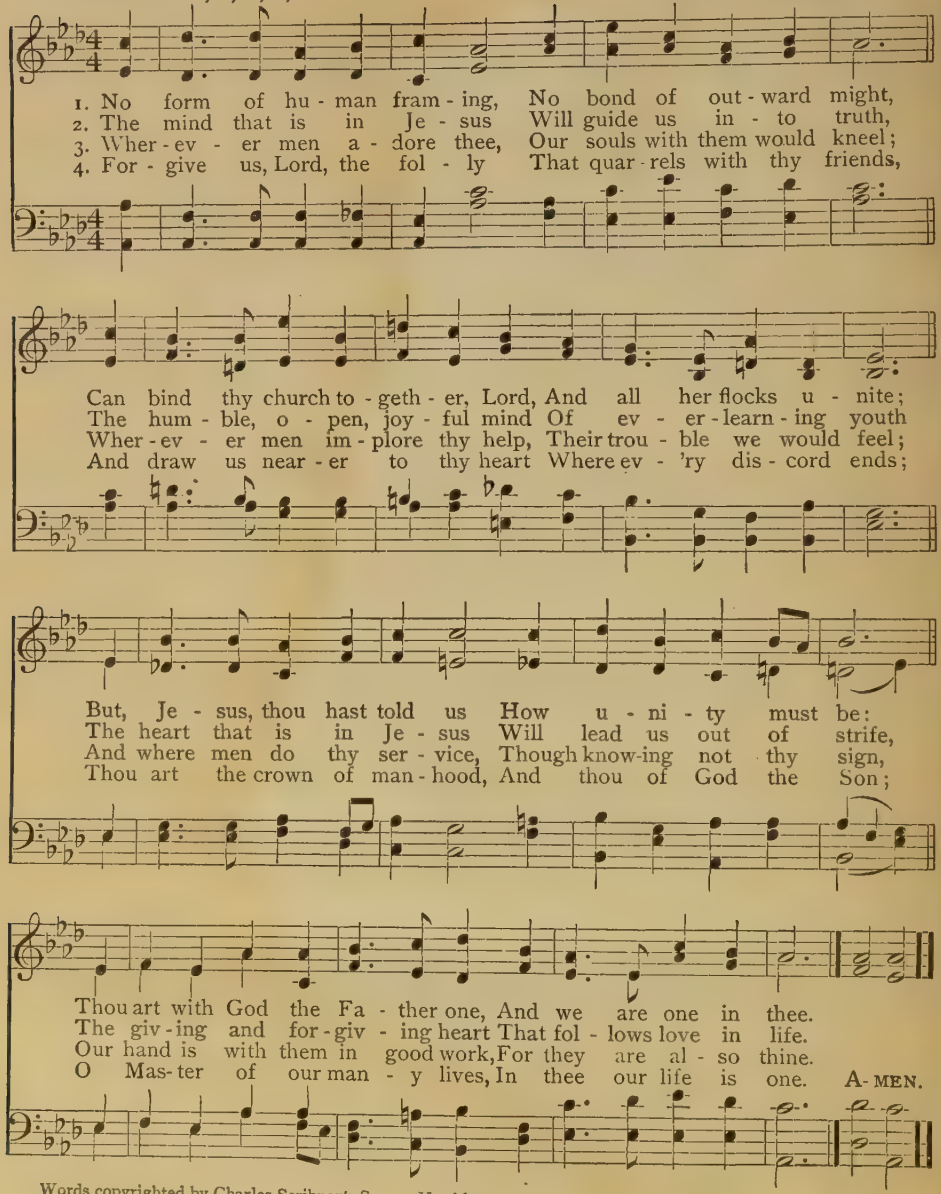
196 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

AUSTRIA 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

John Newton, 1779
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God,
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re-move:
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage,—
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
He whose word can-not be bro-ken Form'd thee for his own a - bode. A-MEN.

197 No Form of Human Framing

Henry van Dyke, 1852–
John B. Dykes, 1875

ALFORD 7, 6, 8, 6, D.

1. No form of hu - man fram - ing, No bond of out - ward might,
2. The mind that is in Je - sus Will guide us in - to truth,
3. Wher - ev - er men a - dore thee, Our souls with them would kneel;
4. For - give us, Lord, the fol - ly That quar - rels with thy friends,
Can bind thy church to - geth - er, Lord, And all her flocks u - nite;
The hum - ble, o - pen, joy - ful mind Of ev - er - learn - ing youth
Wher - ev - er men im - plore thy help, Their trou - ble we would feel;
And draw us near - er to thy heart Where ev - 'ry dis - cord ends;
But, Je - sus, thou hast told us How u - ni - ty must be:
The heart that is in Je - sus Will lead us out of strife,
And where men do thy ser - vice, Though know-ing not thy sign,
Thou art the crown of man - hood, And thou of God the Son;
Thou art with God the Fa - ther one, And we are one in thee.
The giv - ing and for - giv - ing heart That fol - lows love in life.
Our hand is with them in good work, For they are al - so thine.
O Mas - ter of our man - y lives, In thee our life is one. A - MEN.

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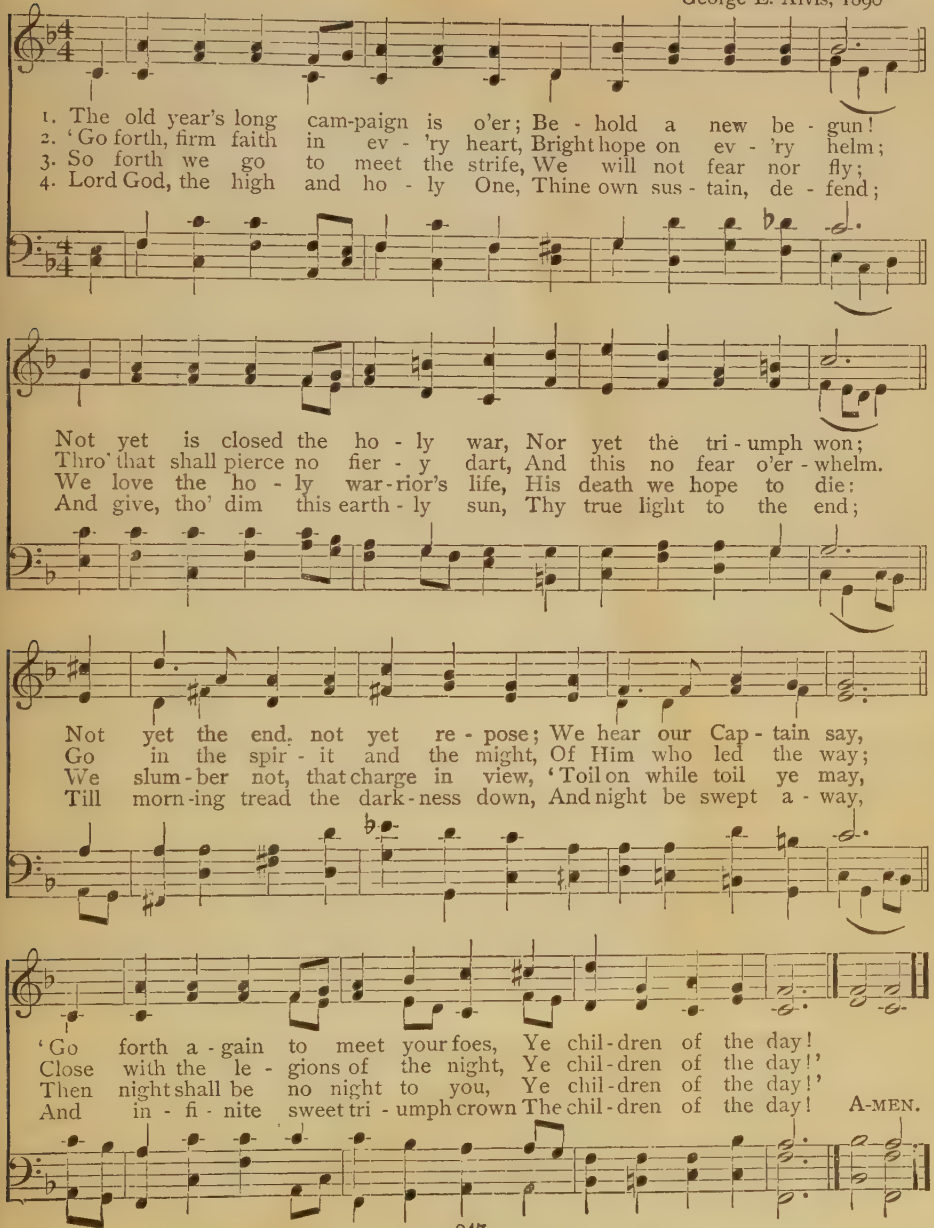
198 The Old Year's Long Campaign

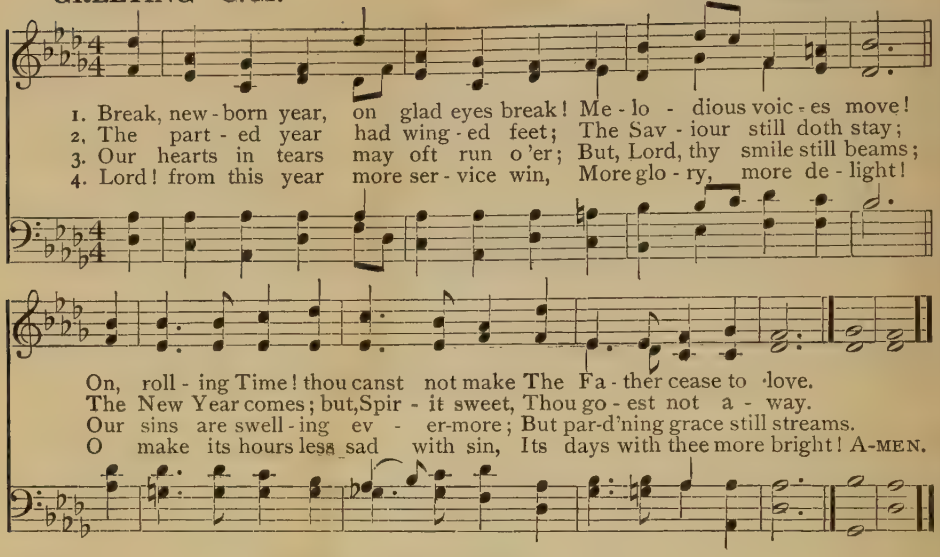
CLARION C. M. D.

Samuel J. Stone, 1868
George E. Alvis, 1890

1. The old year's long cam-paign is o'er; Be - hold a new be - gun!
2. 'Go forth, firm faith in ev - 'ry heart, Bright hope on ev - 'ry helm;
3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;
4. Lord God, the high and ho - ly One, Thine own sus - tain, de - fend;
Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Nor yet the tri - umph won;
Thro' that shall pierce no fier - y dart, And this no fear o'er - whelm.
We love the ho - ly war - rior's life, His death we hope to die:
And give, tho' dim this earth - ly sun, Thy true light to the end;
Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say,
Go in the spir - it and the might, Of Him who led the way;
We slum - ber not, that charge in view, 'Toil on while toil ye may,
Till morn - ing tread the dark - ness down, And night be swept a - way,
'Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye chil - dren of the day!
Close with the le - gions of the night, Ye chil - dren of the day!'
Then night shall be no night to you, Ye chil - dren of the day!'
And in - fi - nite sweet tri - umph crown The chil - dren of the day! A-MEN.

199 Break, New-Born Year

GREETING C. M.

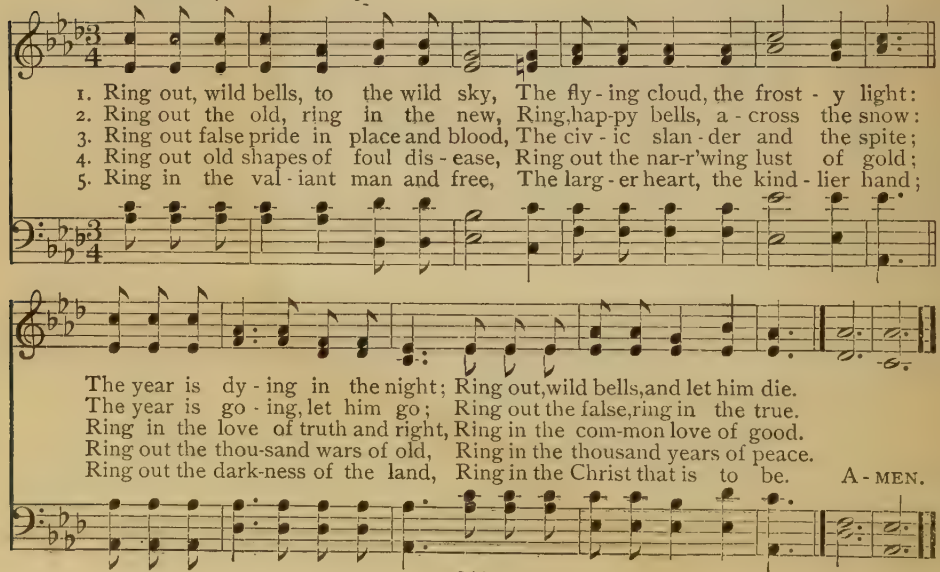
Thomas H. Gill, 1869
Alfred G. Wathall, 1905


1. Break, new-born year, on glad eyes break! Me - lo - dious voic - es move!
2. The part - ed year had wing - ed feet; The Sav - iour still doth stay;
3. Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er; But, Lord, thy smile still beams;
4. Lord! from this year more ser - vice win, More glo - ry, more de - light!
On, roll - ing Time! thou canst not make The Fa - ther cease to love.
The New Year comes; but, Spir - it sweet, Thou go - est not a - way.
Our sins are swell - ing ev - er-more; But par-d'ning grace still streams.
O make its hours less sad with sin, Its days with thee more bright! A-MEN.

200 Ring Out, Wild Bells

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

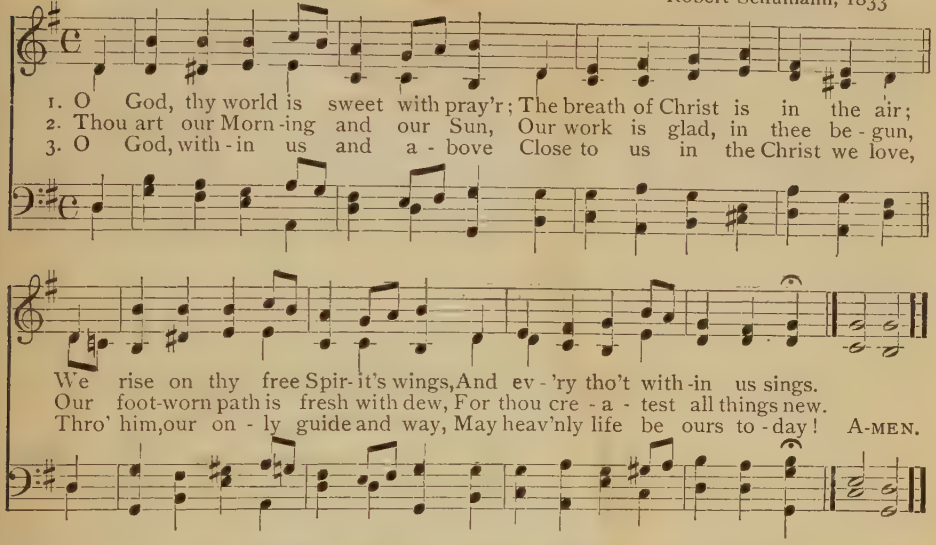
Vigorously, but not too fast

Alfred Lord Tennyson, 1849
Charles Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y light:
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a - cross the snow:
3. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ - ic slan - der and the spite;
4. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease, Ring out the nar-r'wing lust of gold;
5. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand;
The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the com-mon love of good.
Ring out the thou-sand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - MEN.

201 O God, Thy World Is Sweet

CANONBURY L. M.

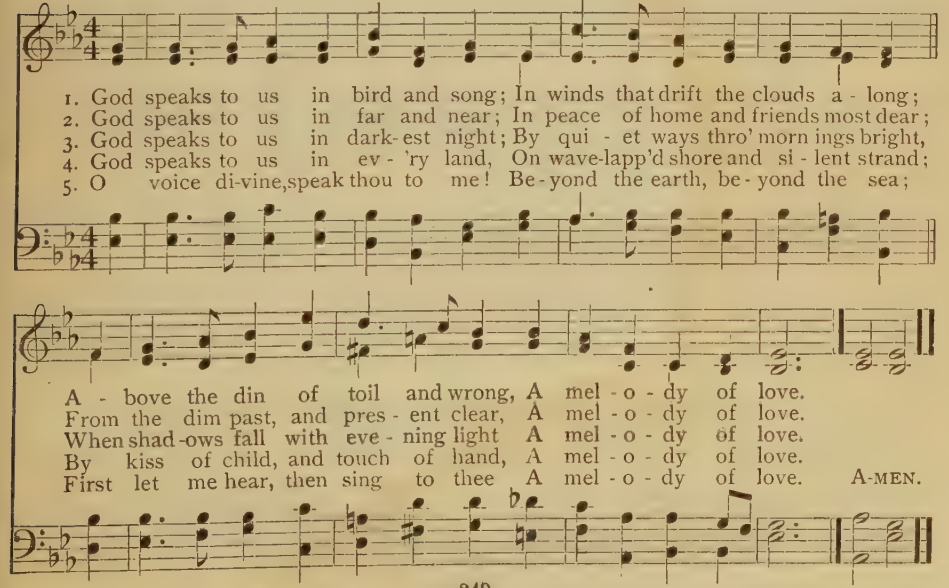
Lucy Larcom, 1892
Robert Schumann, 1833


1. O God, thy world is sweet with pray'r; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn-ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in thee be-gun,
3. O God, with-in us and a-bove Close to us in the Christ we love,
We rise on thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev-'ry tho't with-in us sings.
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For thou cre-a-test all things new.
Thro' him, our on-ly guide and way, May heav'nly life be ours to-day! A-MEN.

202 God Speaks to Us in Bird and Song

ELMHURST 8.8.8.6

Joseph Johnson, 1890
E. Drewett, 1887

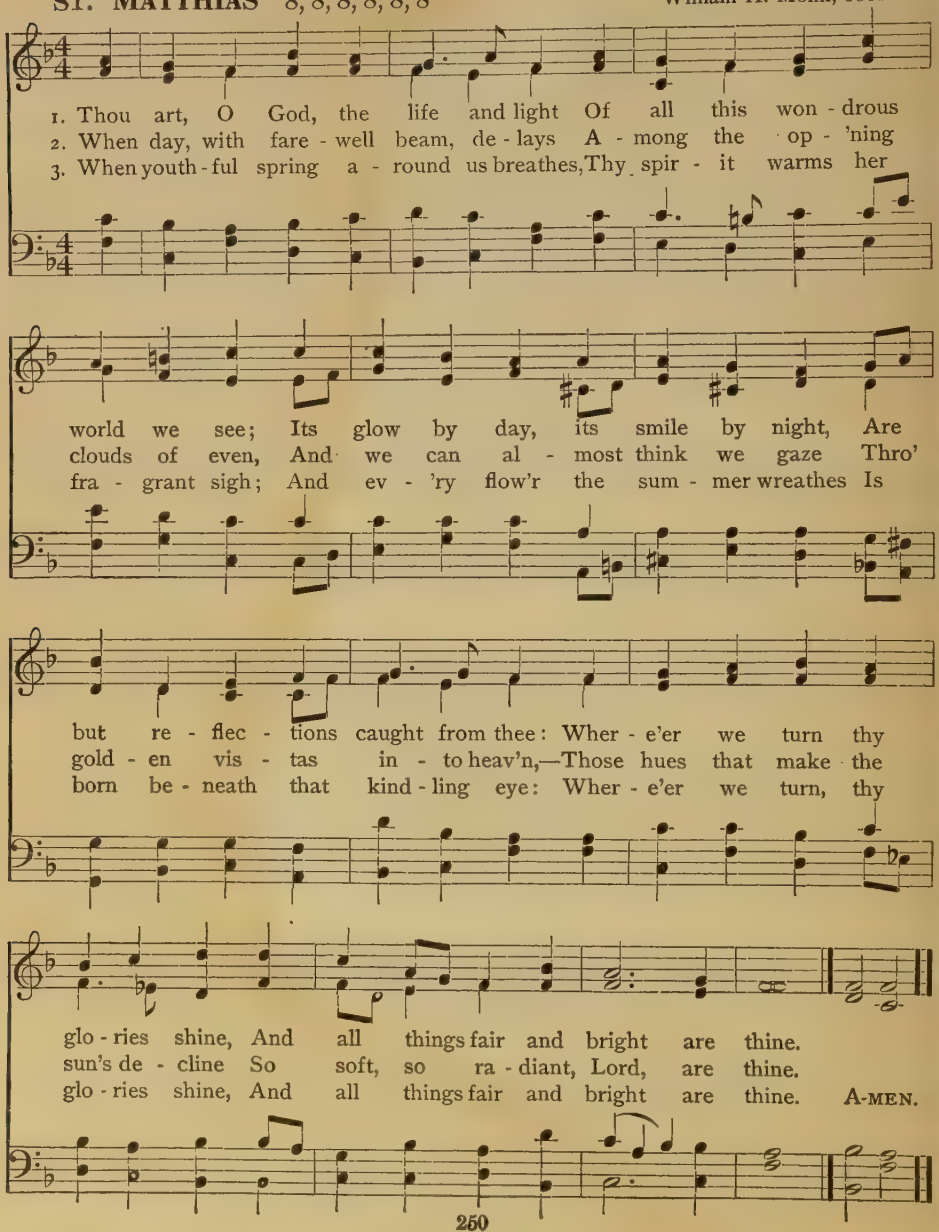

1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a-long;
2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
3. God speaks to us in dark-est night; By qui-et ways thro' morn ings bright,
4. God speaks to us in ev-'ry land, On wave-lapp'd shore and si-lent strand;
5. O voice di-vine, speak thou to me! Be-yond the earth, be-yond the sea;
A-bove the din of toil and wrong, A mel-o-dy of love.
From the dim past, and pres-ent clear, A mel-o-dy of love.
When shad-ows fall with eve-ning light A mel-o-dy of love.
By kiss of child, and touch of hand, A mel-o-dy of love.
First let me hear, then sing to thee A mel-o-dy of love. A-MEN.

203 Thou Art, O God, the Life and Light

A Song of Spring

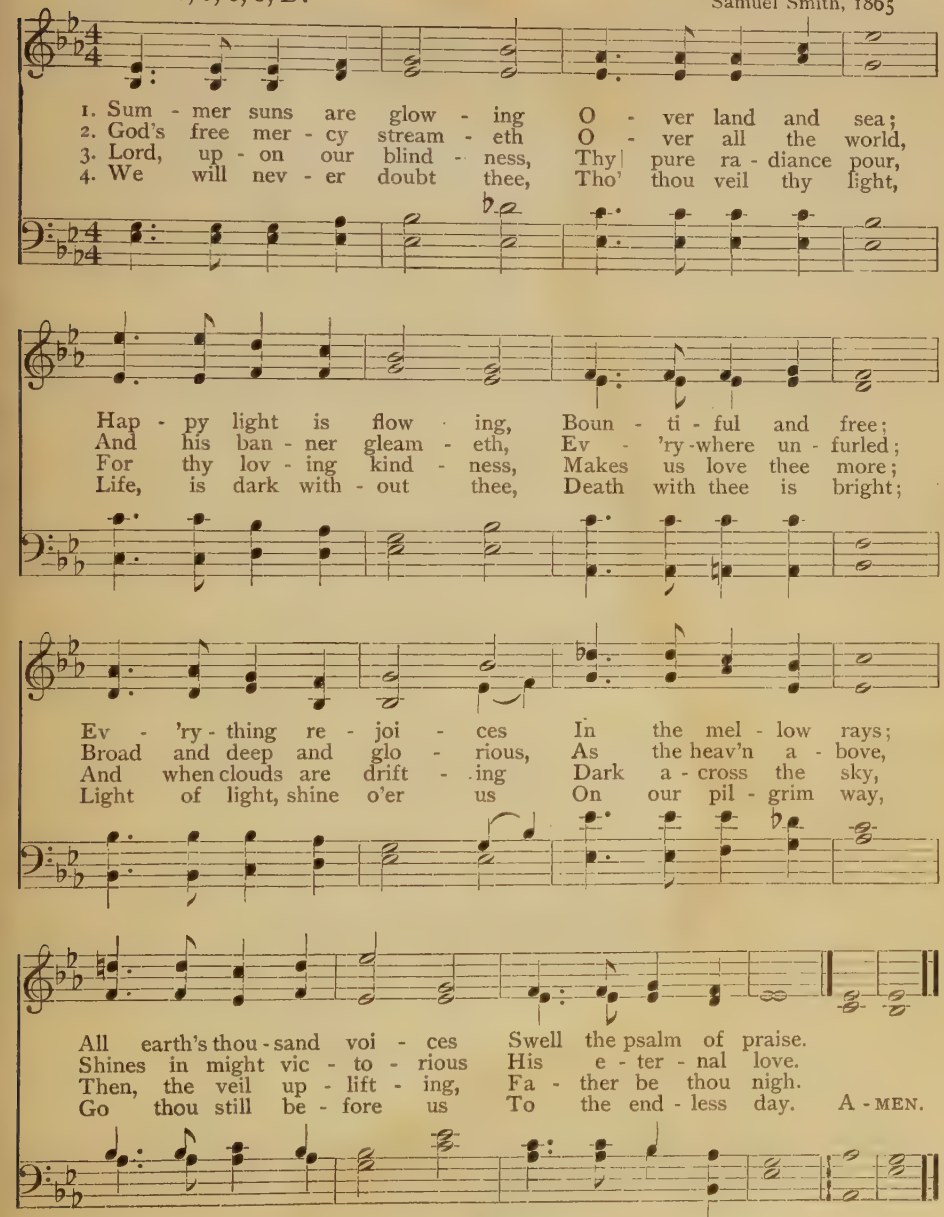
Thomas Moore, 1816

ST. MATTHIAS 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8 Willlam H. Monk, 1861


1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won - drous
2. When day, with fare - well beam, de - lays A - mong the op - 'ning
3. When youth - ful spring a - round us breathes, Thy spir - it warms her
world we see; Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are
clouds of even, And we can al - most think we gaze Thro'
fra - grant sigh; And ev - 'ry flow'r the sum - mer wreathes Is
but re - flec - tions caught from thee: Wher - e'er we turn thy
gold - en vis - tas in - to heav'n,—Those hues that make the
born be - neath that kind - ling eye: Wher - e'er we turn, thy
glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine.
sun's de - cline So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are thine.
glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine. A-MEN.

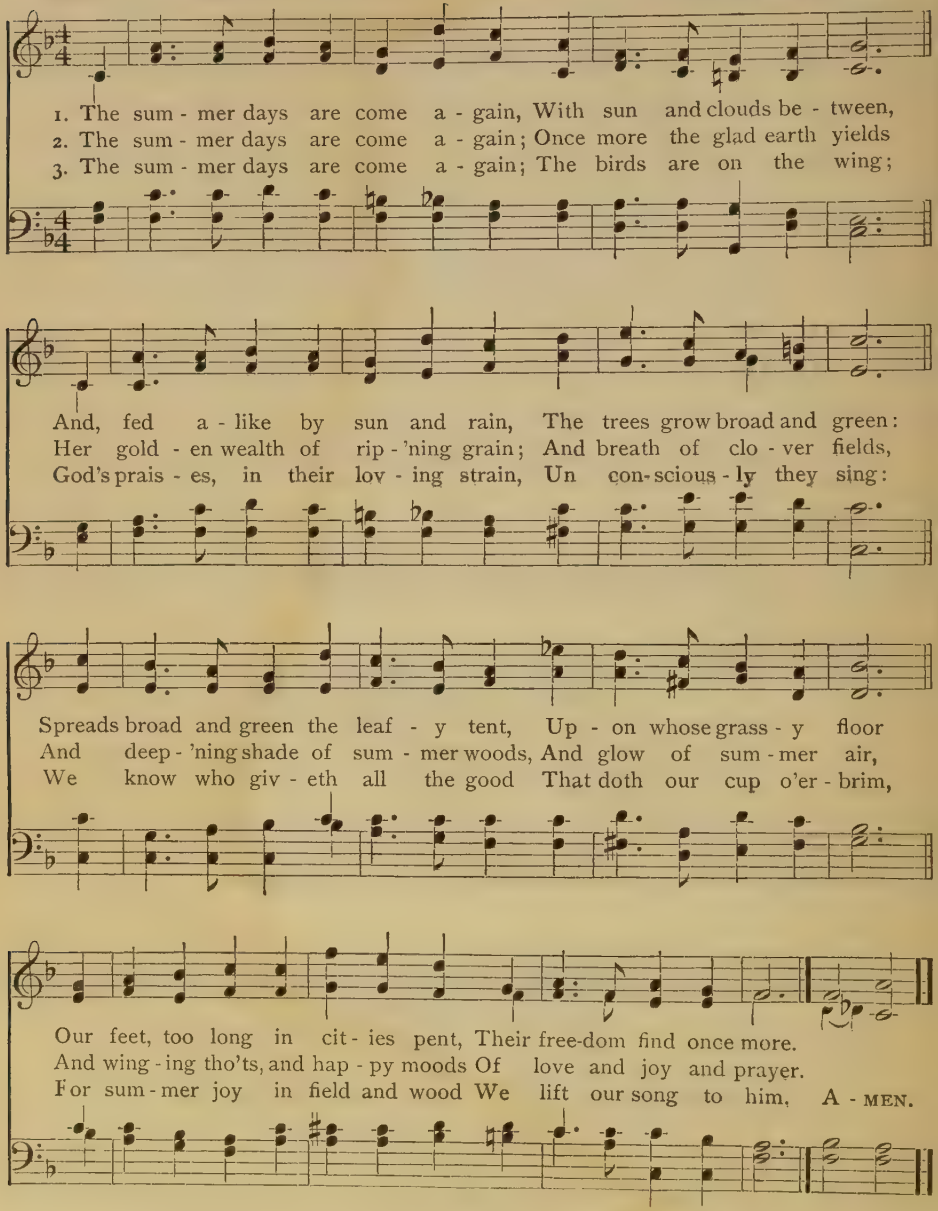
204 Summer Suns Are Glowing

RUTH 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

William Walsham How, 1871
Samuel Smith, 1865

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra - diance pour,
4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Tho' thou veil thy light,
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
And his ban - ner gleam - eth, Ev - 'ry-where un - furled;
For thy lov - ing kind - ness, Makes us love thee more;
Life, is dark with - out thee, Death with thee is bright;
Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross the sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther be thou nigh.
Go thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A - MEN.

205 The Summer Days Are Come Again

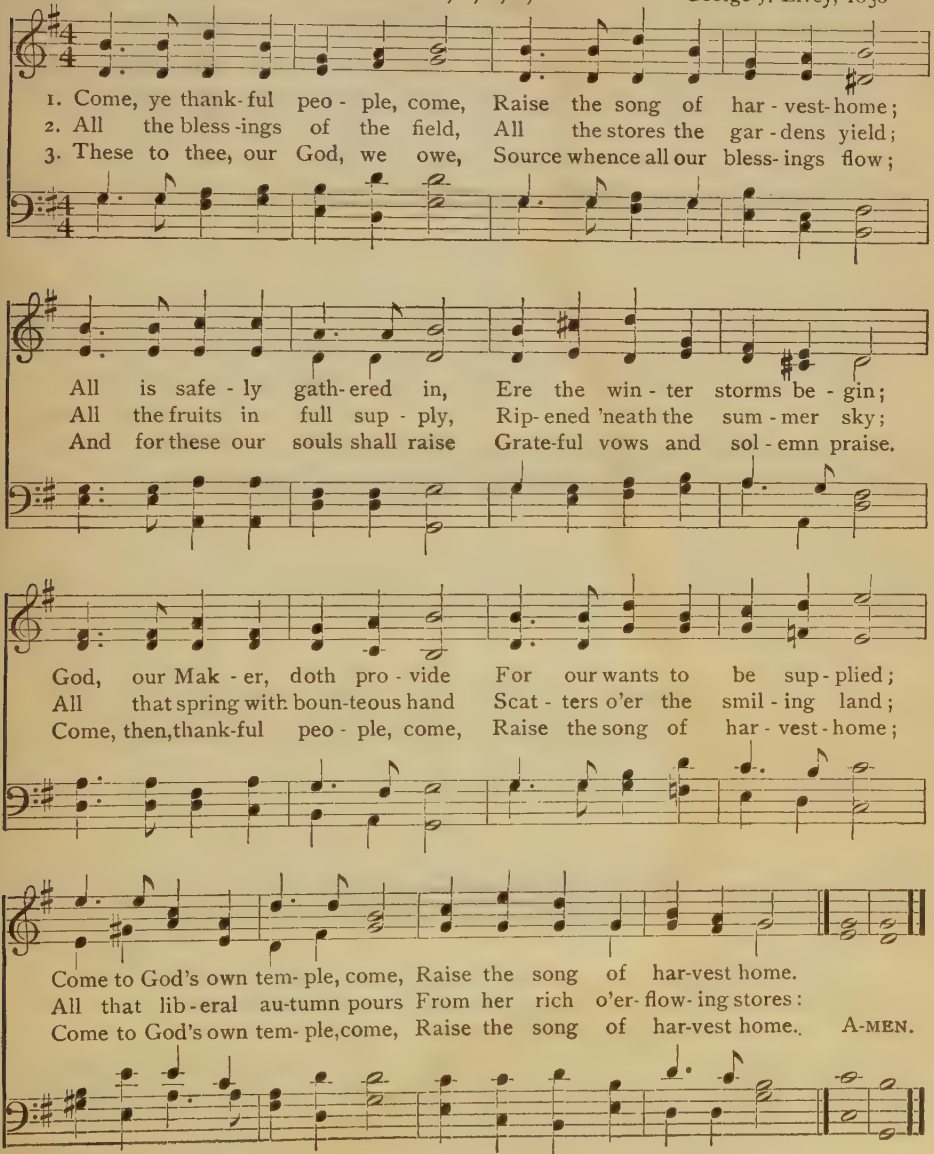
LAND OF REST C. M. D.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859
Richard S. Newman, 1879

1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;
And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un con-scious - ly they sing:
Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,
Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free-dom find once more.
And wing - ing tho'ts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to him, A - MEN.

206 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford, 1844
Anna L. Barbauld, 1772
Alt. by Hugh Hartshorne
George J. Elvey, 1858

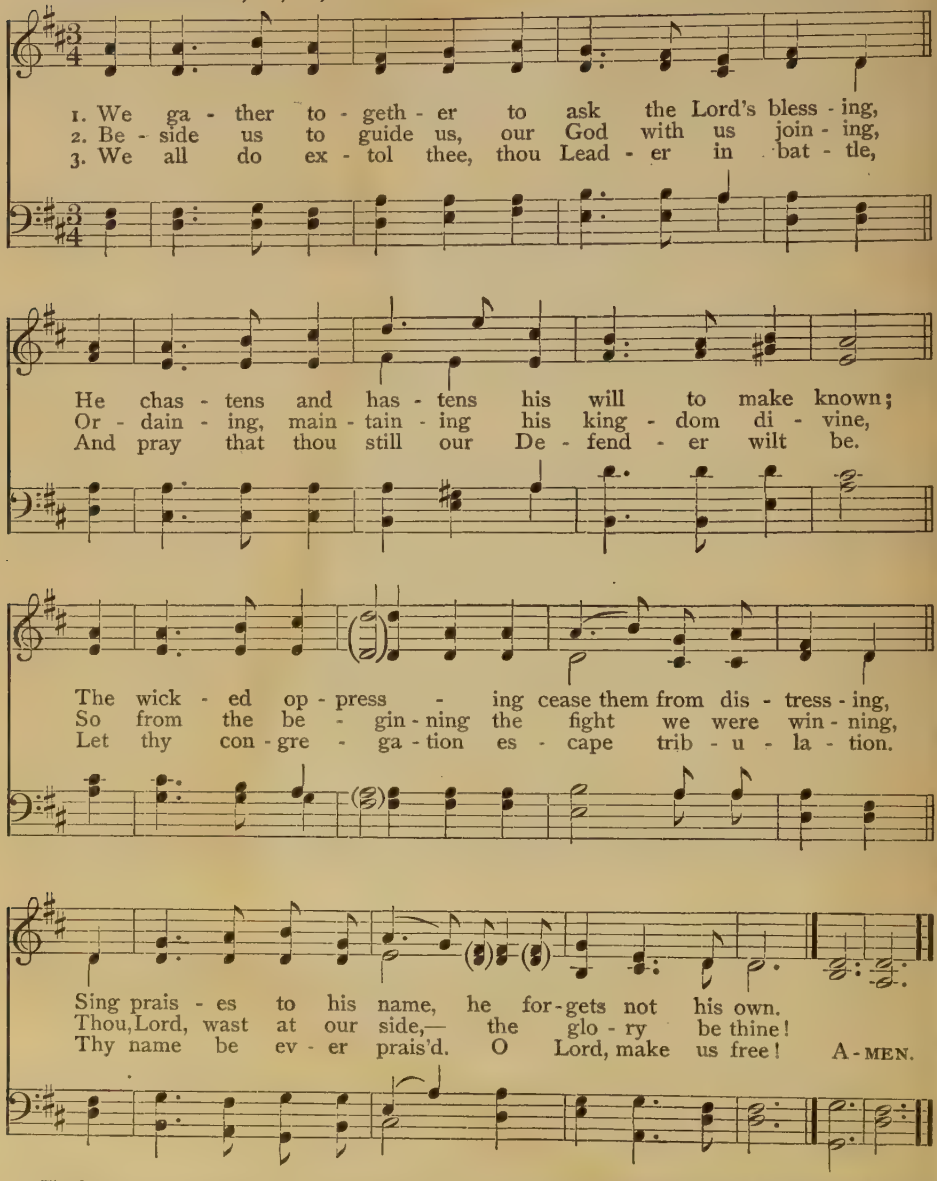
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, 7, D.


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar - dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;
All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
All the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip-ened 'neath the sum - mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise.
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
Come, then, thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
Come to God's own tem- ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home.
All that lib-eral au-tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores:
Come to God's own tem- ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home. A-MEN.

207 We Gather Together

KREMSER 12, 11, 12, 11

Folksong of the Netherlands
Arr. by E. Kremser

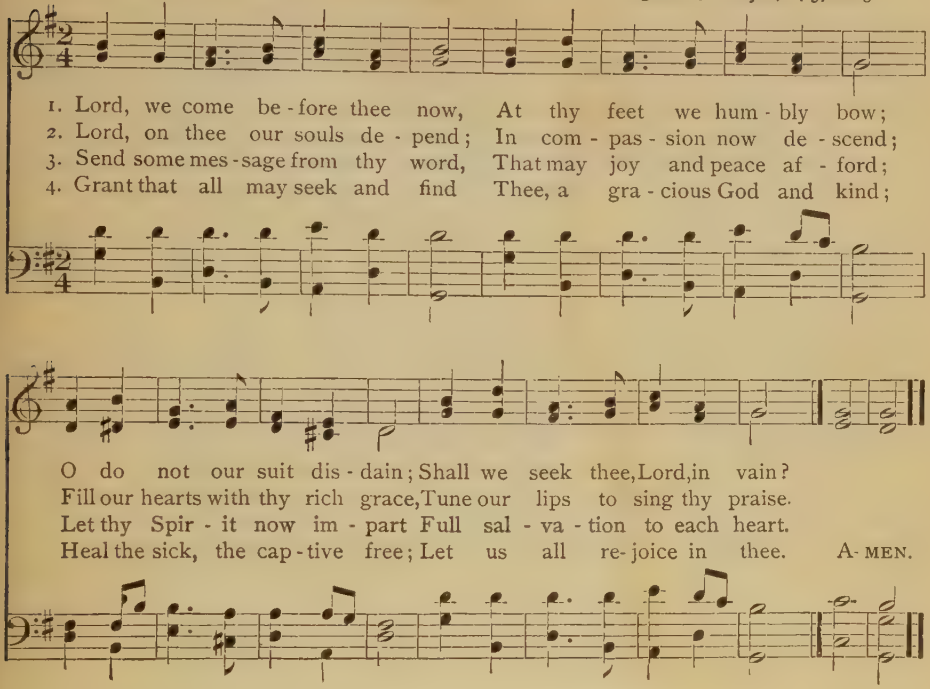

1. We ga - ther to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing,
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
3. We all do ex - tol thee, thou Lead - er in bat - tle,
He chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine,
And pray that thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.
The wick - ed op - press - ing cease them from dis - tress - ing,
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning,
Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion.
Sing prais - es to his name, he for - gets not his own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side,— the glo - ry be thine!
Thy name be ev - er prais'd. O Lord, make us free!
A - MEN.

The first two stanzes should be sung in unison (alternately by the male and female voices if desired), and the last stanza in full harmony

208 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7,7,7,7

William Hammond, 1719–1783
Ignace J. Pleyel, 1757–1831


1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
3. Send some mes - sage from thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee, a gra - cious God and kind;
O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Let thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us all re - joice in thee. A - MEN.

209 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

(Tune, "Kremser," No. 207)

1 We praise thee, O God, our Redeemer, Creator,
In grateful devotion our tribute we bring;
We lay it before thee, we kneel and adore thee,
We bless thy holy name, glad praises we sing.

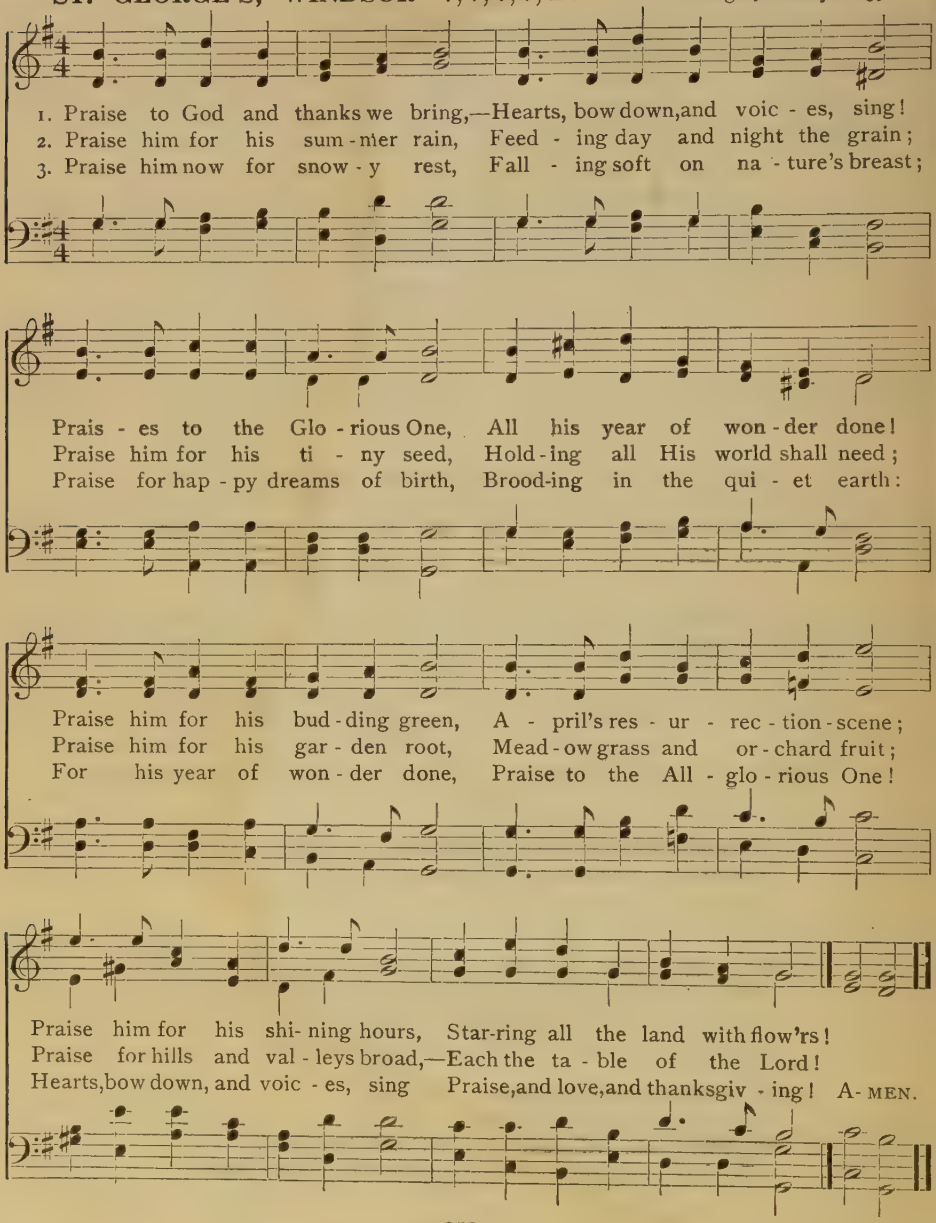
2 We worship thee, God of our fathers, we bless thee;
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast thou been;
When perils o'ertake us, escape thou wilt make us,
And with thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

3 With voices united our praises we offer,
To thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise;
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise. Amen.

Julia Bulkley Cady, 1882–

210 Praise to God and Thanks

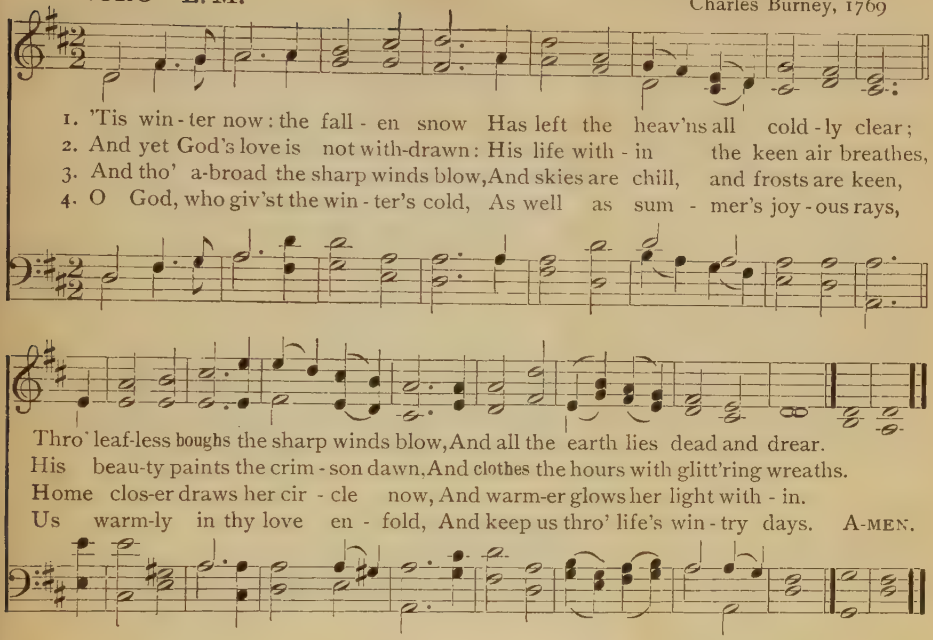
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

William C. Gannett, 1882
George J. Elvey, 1859

1. Praise to God and thanks we bring,—Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing!
2. Praise him for his sum - mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;
Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All his year of won - der done!
Praise him for his ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:
Praise him for his bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;
Praise him for his gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;
For his year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!
Praise him for his shi - ning hours, Star - ring all the land with flow'rs!
Praise for hills and val - leys broad,—Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing Praise, and love, and thanksgiv - ing! A - MEN.

211 'Tis Winter Now

TRURO L. M.

Samuel Longfellow, 1819–1892
Charles Burney, 1769


1. 'Tis win - ter now : the fall - en snow Has left the heav'ns all cold - ly clear ;
2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn : His life with - in the keen air breathes,
3. And tho' a-broad the sharp winds blow, And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
4. O God, who giv'st the win - ter's cold, As well as sum - mer's joy - ous rays,
Thro' leaf-less boughs the sharp winds blow, And all the earth lies dead and drear.
His beau-ty paints the crim - son dawn, And clothes the hours with glitt'ring wreaths.
Home clos-er draws her cir - cle now, And warm-er glows her light with - in.
Us warm-ly in thy love en - fold, And keep us thro' life's win - try days. A-MEN.

212 All Beautiful the March of Days

(Tune, "Land of Rest," No. 205)

1 All beautiful the march of days
As seasons come and go ;
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought
The crystal of the snow ;
Hath sent the hoary frost of heaven,
The flowing waters sealed,
And laid a silent loveliness
On hill and wood and field.

2 O'er white expanses sparkling pure
The radiant morns unfold ;
The solemn splendors of the night
Burn brighter through the cold ;
Life mounts in every throbbing vein,
Love deepens round the hearth,
And clearer sounds the angel-hymn,
'Good-will to men on earth!'

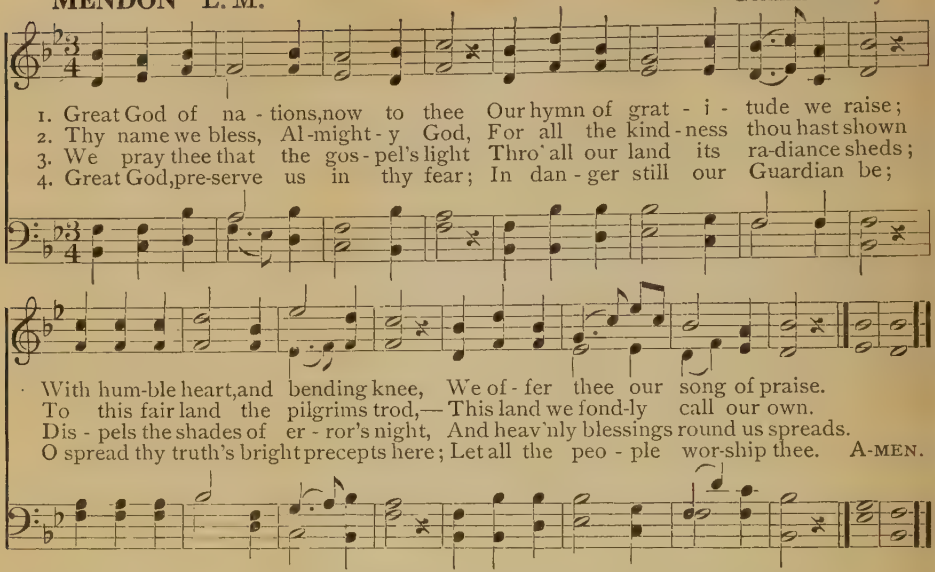
3 O Thou from whose unfathomed law
The year in beauty flows,
Thyself the vision passing by
In crystal and in rose,
Day unto day doth utter speech,
And night to night proclaim,
In ever-changing words of light,
The wonder of thy name. AMEN.

Frances Whitmarsh Wile, 1878–

213 Great God of Nations

A. A. Woodhull, 1829
German Melody

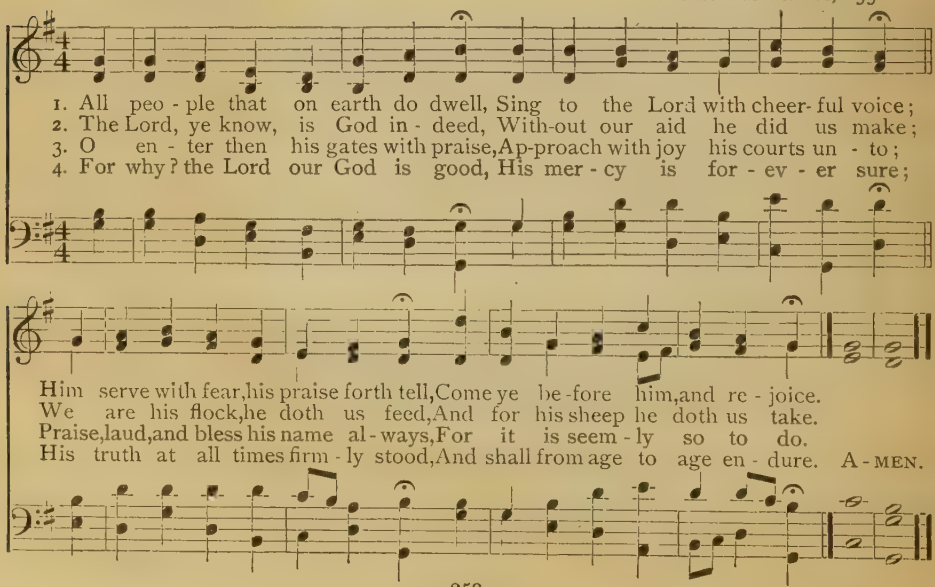
MENDON L. M.


1. Great God of na - tions, now to thee Our hymn of grat - i - tude we raise;
2. Thy name we bless, Al-might - y God, For all the kind - ness thou hast shown
3. We pray thee that the gos - pel's light Thro' all our land its ra-diance sheds;
4. Great God, pre-serve us in thy fear; In dan - ger still our Guardian be;
With hum-ble heart, and bending knee, We of - fer thee our song of praise.
To this fair land the pilgrims trod,— This land we fond-ly call our own.
Dis - pels the shades of er - ror's night, And heav'nly blessings round us spreads.
O spread thy truth's bright precepts here; Let all the peo - ple wor-ship thee. A-MEN.

214 All People That on Earth Do Dwell

William Kethe, 1561
Genevan Psalter, 1551

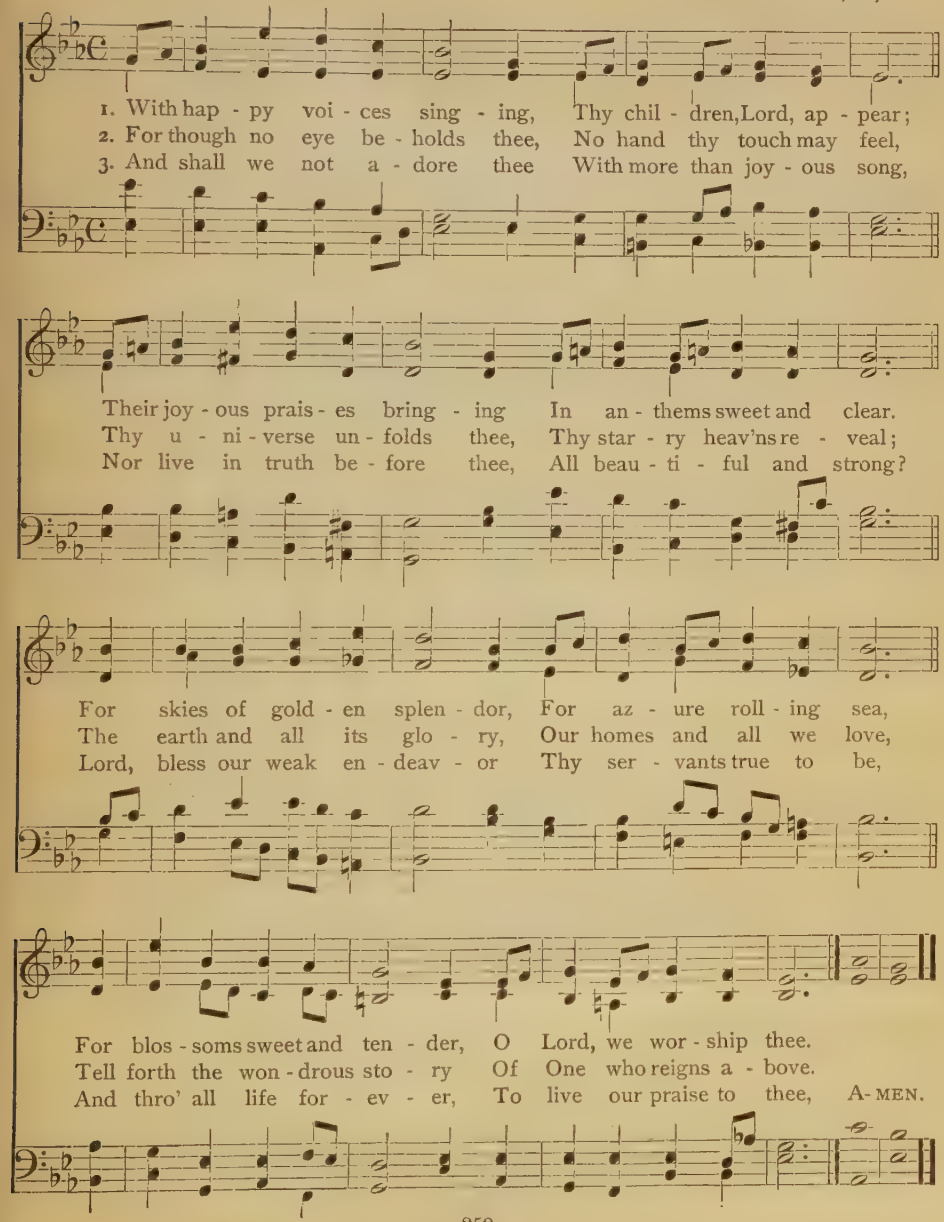
OLD HUNDRED L. M.


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed, With-out our aid he did us make;
3. O en - ter then his gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy his courts un - to;
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him, and re - joice.
We are his flock, he doth us feed, And for his sheep he doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless his name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure. A - MEN.

215 With Happy Voices Singing

BERTHOLD 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

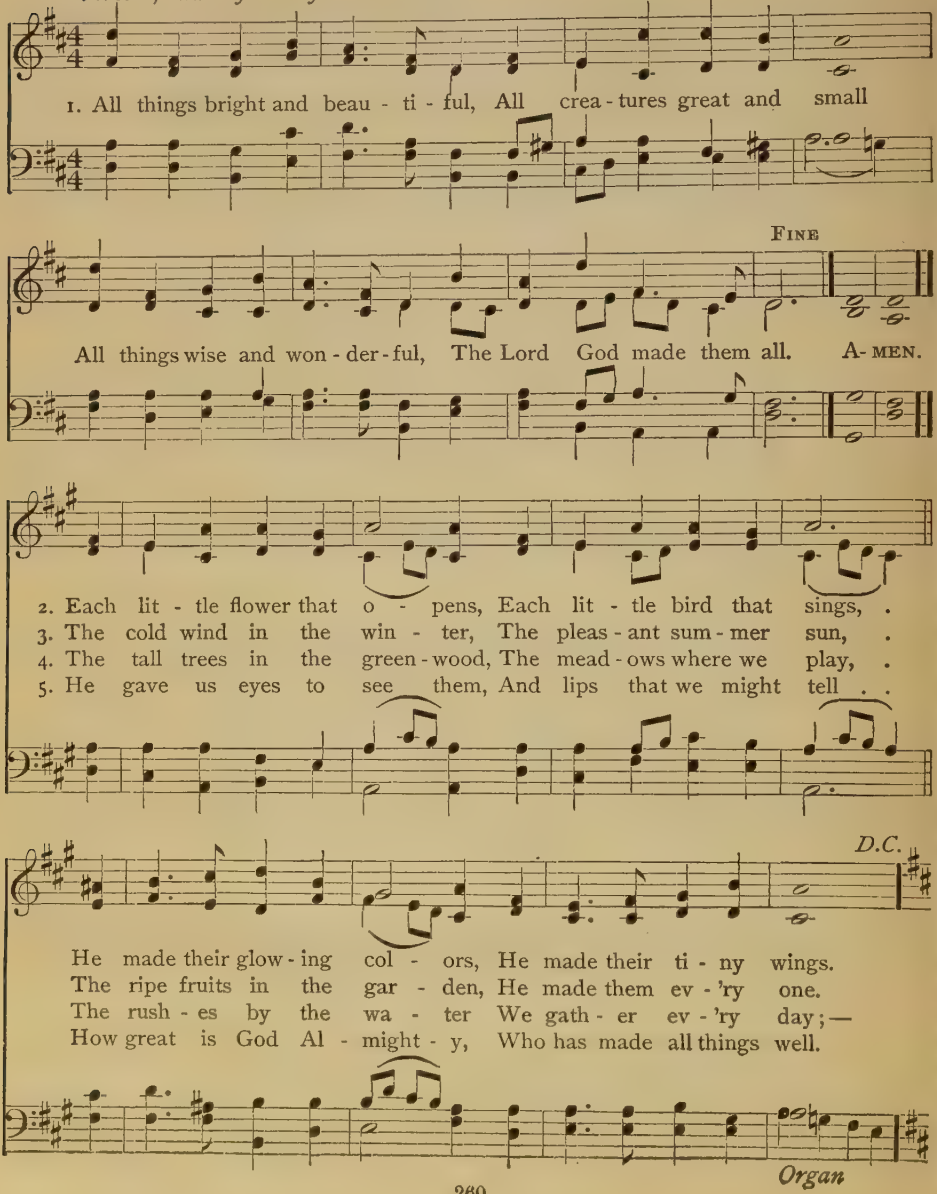
William G. Tarrant, 1890
Berthold Tours, 1872


1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore thee With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems sweet and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal;
Nor live in truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our weak en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And thro' all life for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee, A - MEN.

216 All Things Bright and Beautiful

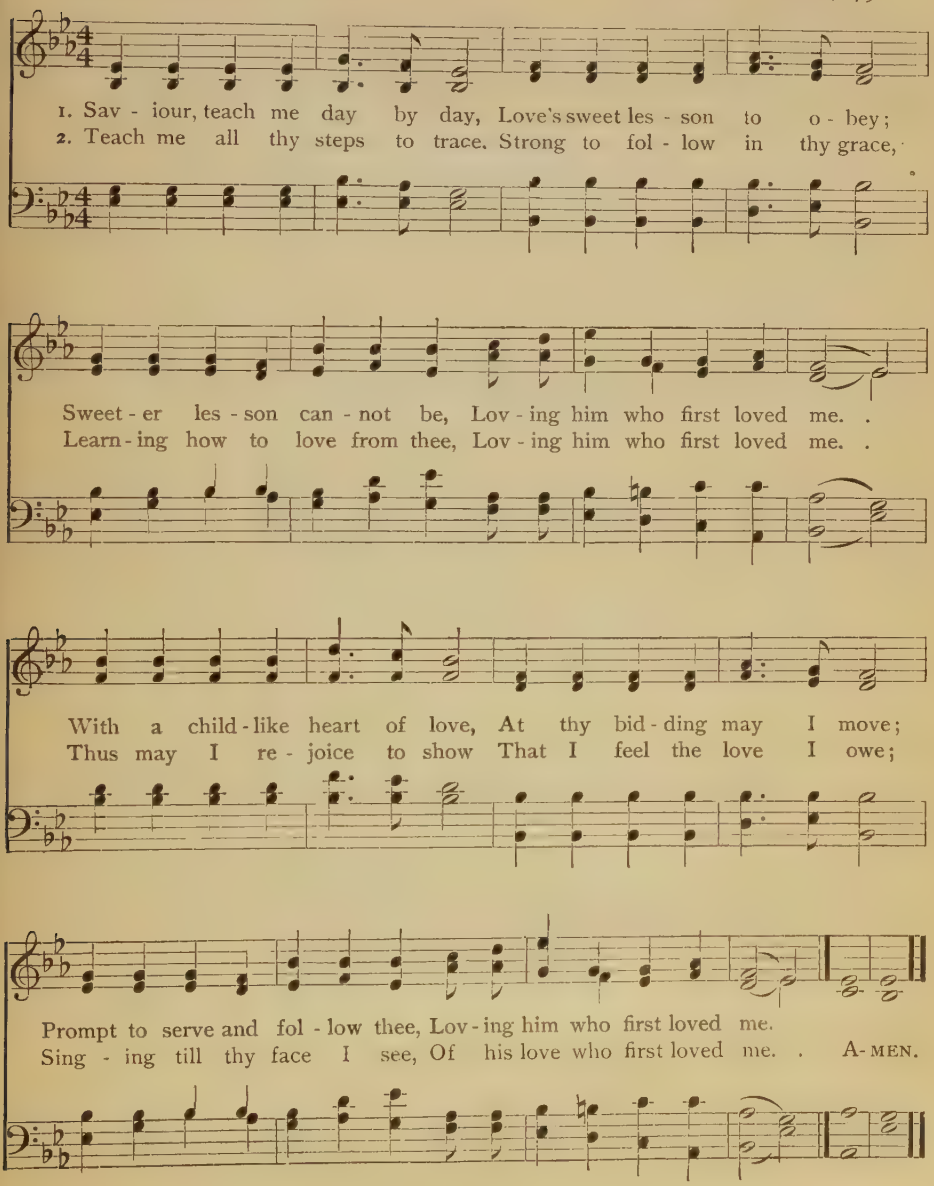
KEATS 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848
William H. Monk, 1823–1889

Verse 1, and Refrain after all verses

1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - MEN.
FINE
2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day;—
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.
D.C.
Organ

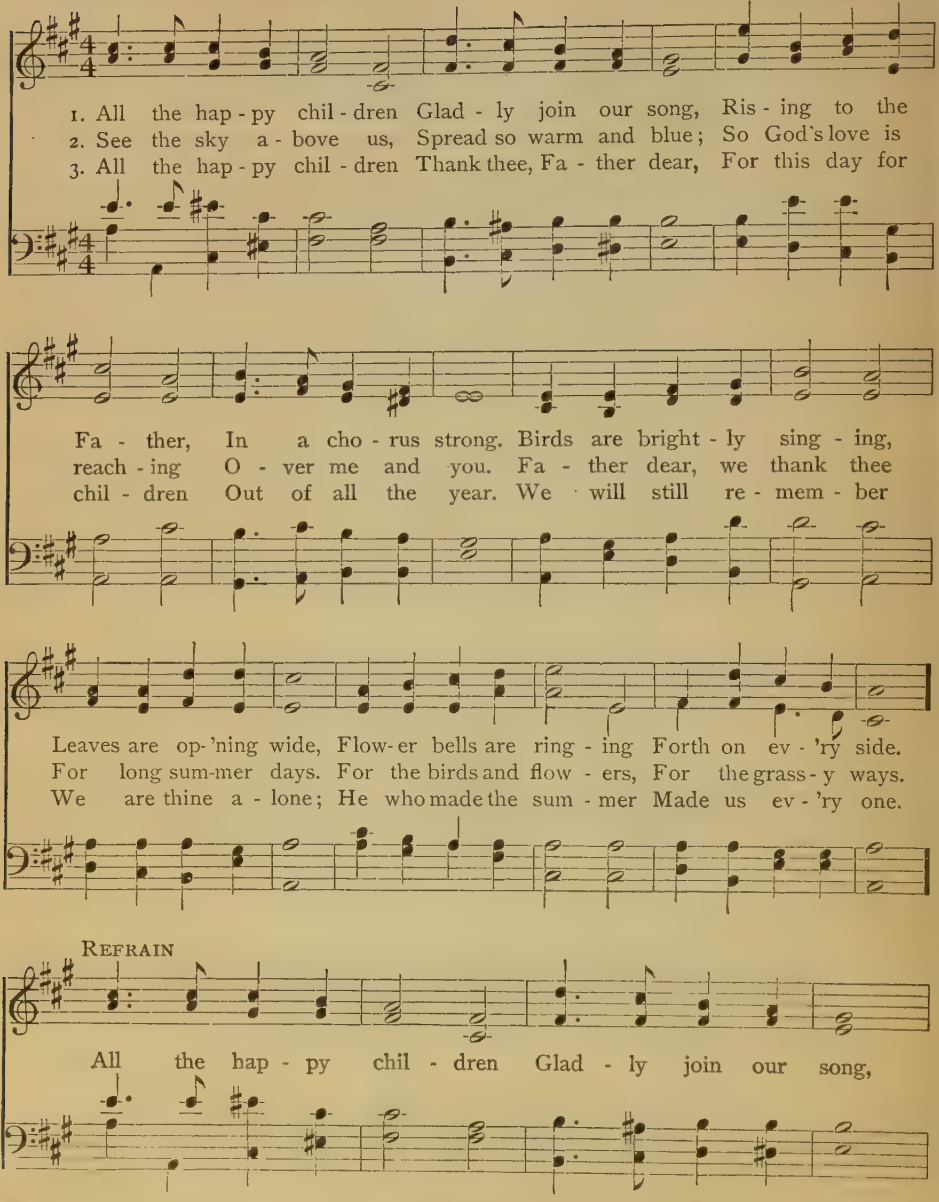
217 Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day

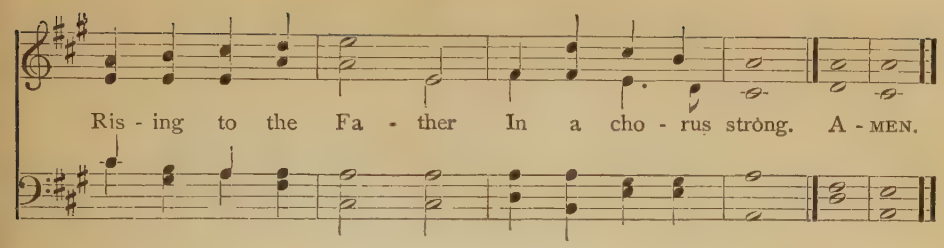
BENEVENTO 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842
Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792

1. Sav - iour, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace,
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing him who first loved me. .
Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me. .
With a child - like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Sing - ing till thy face I see, Of his love who first loved me. . A - MEN.

218 All the Happy Children

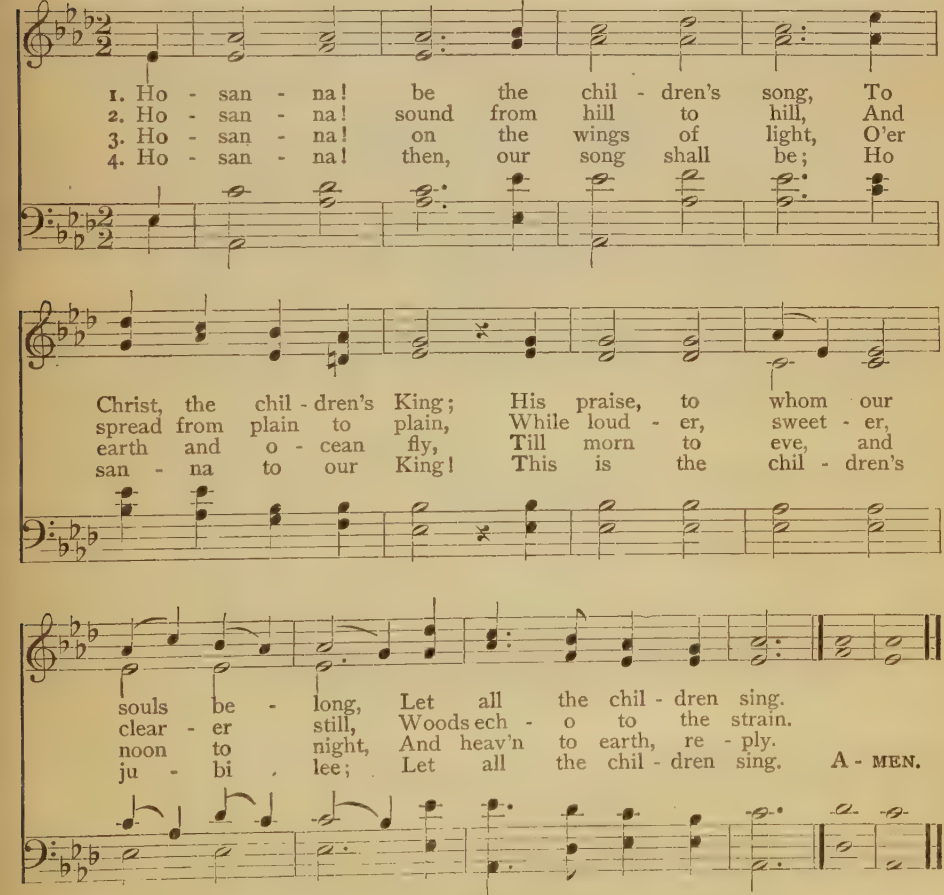
HERMAS 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872
Frances Bent Dillingham

1. All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song, Ris - ing to the
2. See the sky a - bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is
3. All the hap - py chil - dren Thank thee, Fa - ther dear, For this day for
Fa - ther, In a cho - rus strong. Birds are bright - ly sing - ing,
reach - ing O - ver me and you. Fa - ther dear, we thank thee
chil - dren Out of all the year. We will still re - mem - ber
Leaves are op-'ning wide, Flow-er bells are ring - ing Forth on ev - 'ry side.
For long sum-mer days. For the birds and flow - ers, For the grass - y ways.
We are thine a - lone; He who made the sum - mer Made us ev - 'ry one.
Refrain
All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song,



219 Hosanna! Be the Children's Song

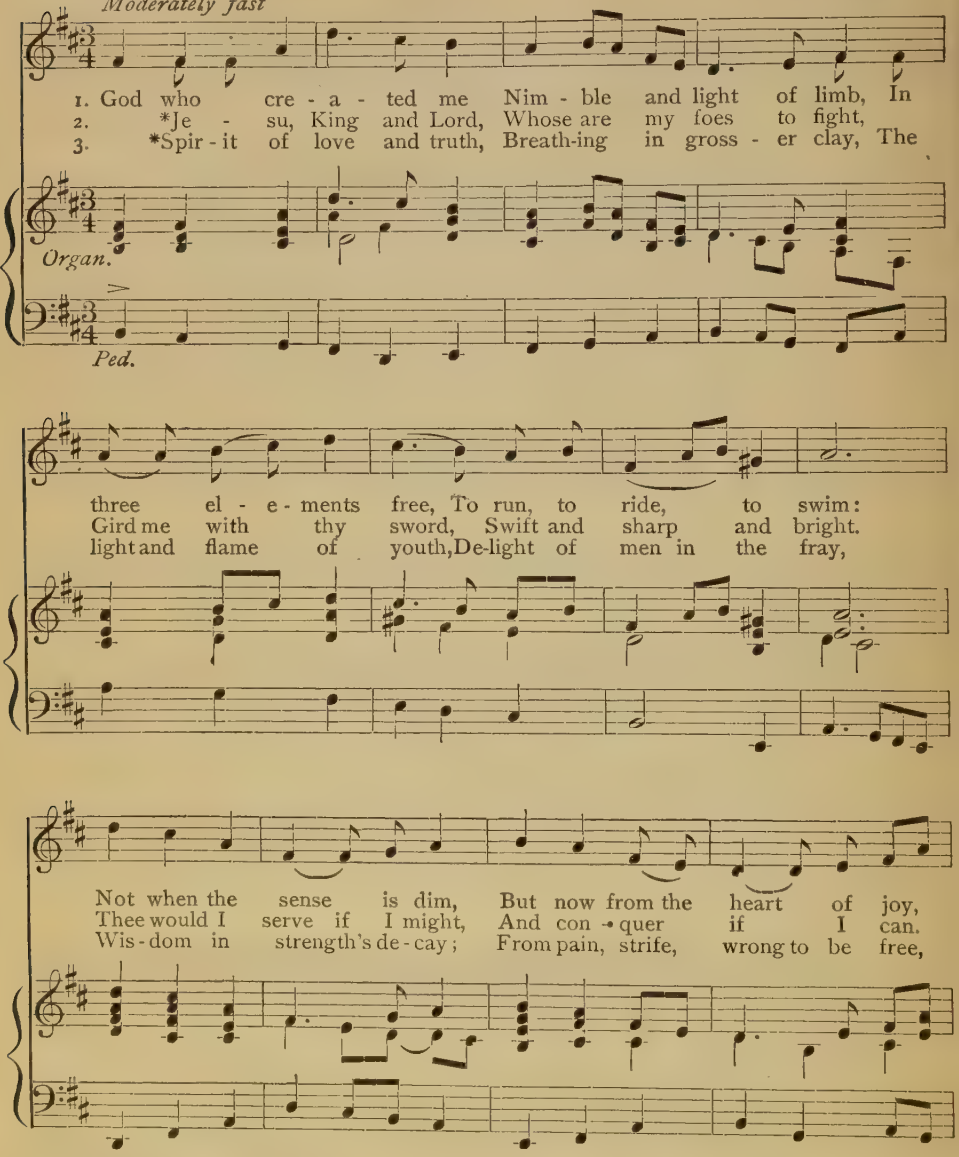
HUMMEL C. M.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854
Charles Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1795–1857

1. Ho - san - na! be the chil - dren's song, To
2. Ho - san - na! sound from hill to hill, And
3. Ho - san - na! on the wings of light, O'er
4. Ho - san - na! then, our song shall be; Ho
Christ, the chil - dren's King; His praise, to whom our
spread from plain to plain, While loud - er, sweet - er,
earth and o - cean fly, Till morn to eve, and
san - na to our King! This is the chil - dren's
souls be - long, Let all the chil - dren sing.
clear - er still, Woods ech - o to the strain.
noon to night, And heav'n to earth, re - ply.
ju - bi - lee; Let all the chil - dren sing. A - MEN.

220 God Who Created Me

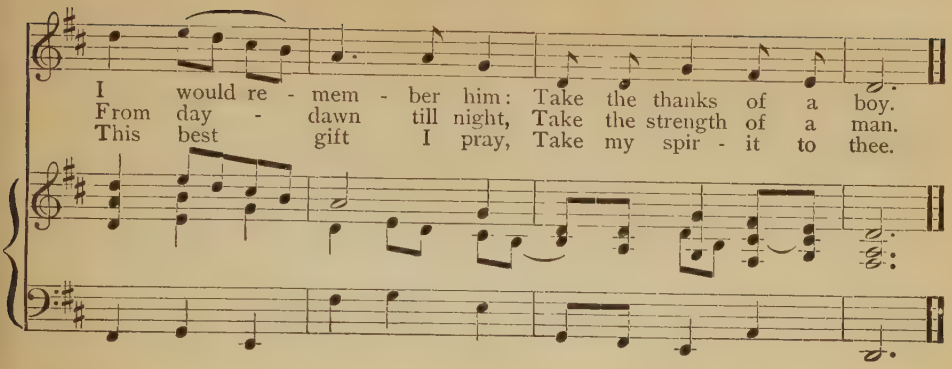
PRAYERS 6, 6, 6, 6, D. Irregular

H. C. Beeching, 1859–1919
R. H. Milford

Moderately fast

1. God who cre - a - ted me Nim - ble and light of limb, In
2. *Je - su, King and Lord, Whose are my foes to fight,
3. *Spir - it of love and truth, Breath-ing in gross - er clay, The
Organ.
Ped.
three el - e - ments free, To run, to ride, to swim:
Gird me with thy sword, Swift and sharp and bright.
light and flame of youth, De-light of men in the fray,
Not when the sense is dim, But now from the heart of joy,
Thee would I serve if I might, And con - quer if I can.
Wis - dom in strength's de - cay; From pain, strife, wrong to be free,

From 'Songs of Praise.' Copyright, 1925, by Oxford University Press. Used by permission

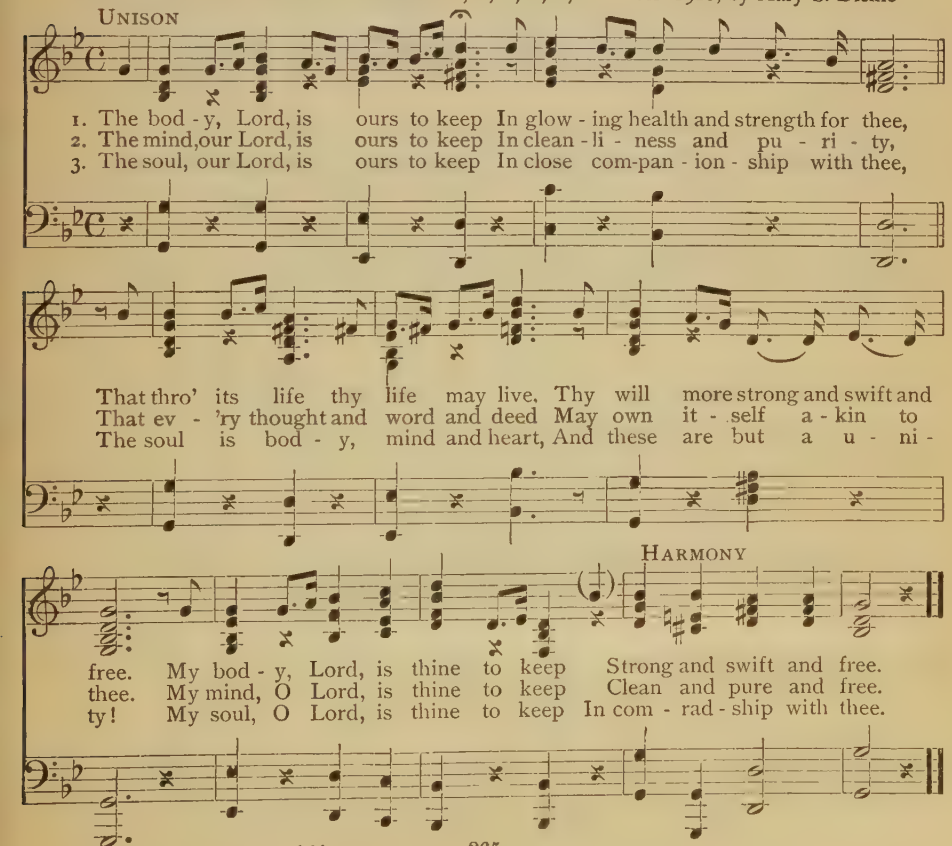
* If singers find starting on the 2nd beat in verses 2 and 3 too difficult, they may start on the 1st beat, though this is not desirable.


I would re - mem - ber him: Take the thanks of a boy.
From day - dawn till night, Take the strength of a man.
This best gift I pray, Take my spir - it to thee.

221 The Body, Lord, Is Ours to Keep

NORWEGIAN FOLK TUNE 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5

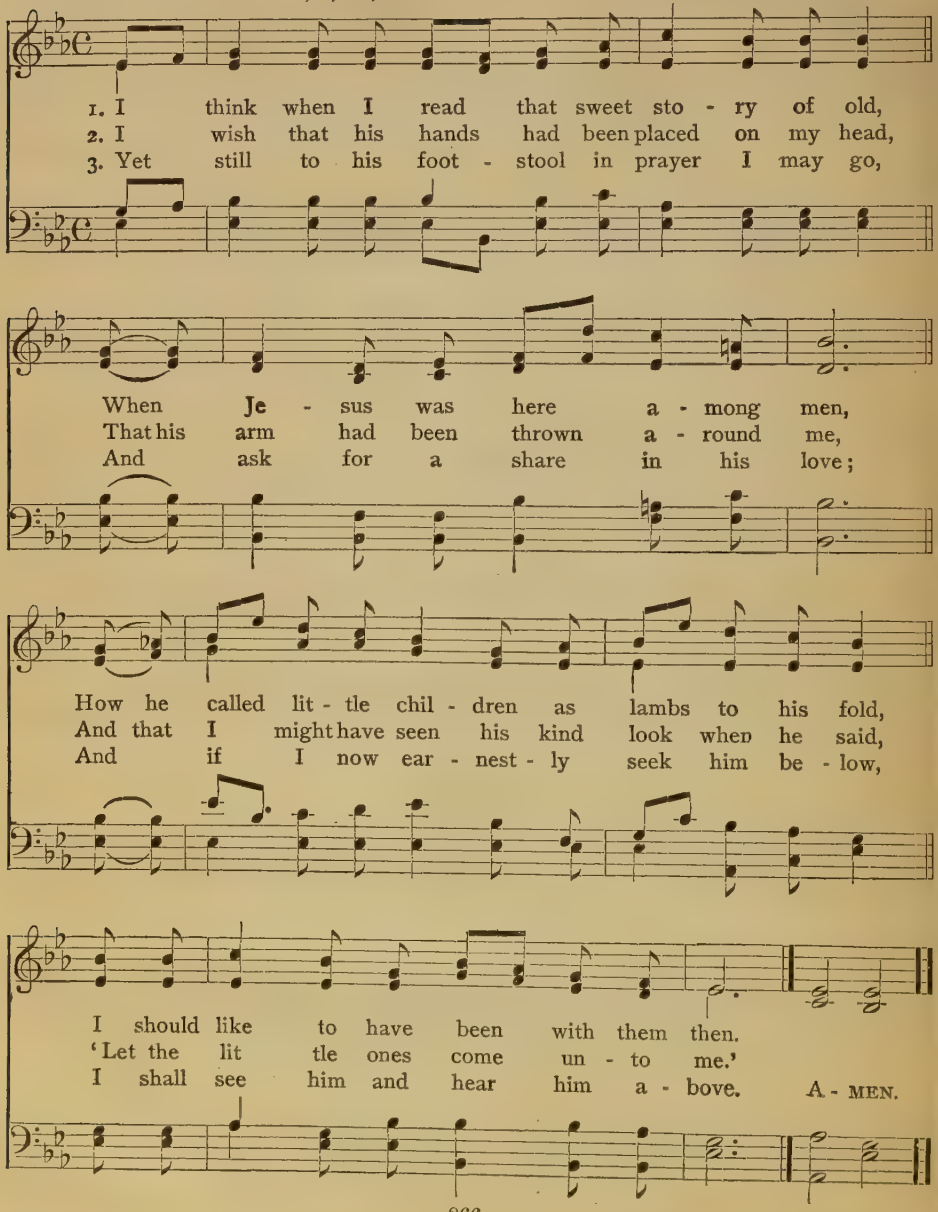
Eleanor B. Stock
Arr. 1928, by Mary S. Dickie


UNISON
1. The bod - y, Lord, is ours to keep In glow - ing health and strength for thee,
2. The mind, our Lord, is ours to keep In clean - li - ness and pu - ri - ty,
3. The soul, our Lord, is ours to keep In close com-pan - ion - ship with thee,
That thro' its life thy life may live. Thy will more strong and swift and
That ev - 'ry thought and word and deed May own it - self a - kin to
The soul is bod - y, mind and heart, And these are but a u - ni -
HARMONY
free. My bod - y, Lord, is thine to keep Strong and swift and free.
thee. My mind, O Lord, is thine to keep Clean and pure and free.
ty! My soul, O Lord, is thine to keep In com - rad - ship with thee.

Copyright, 1928, by Mary S. Dickie

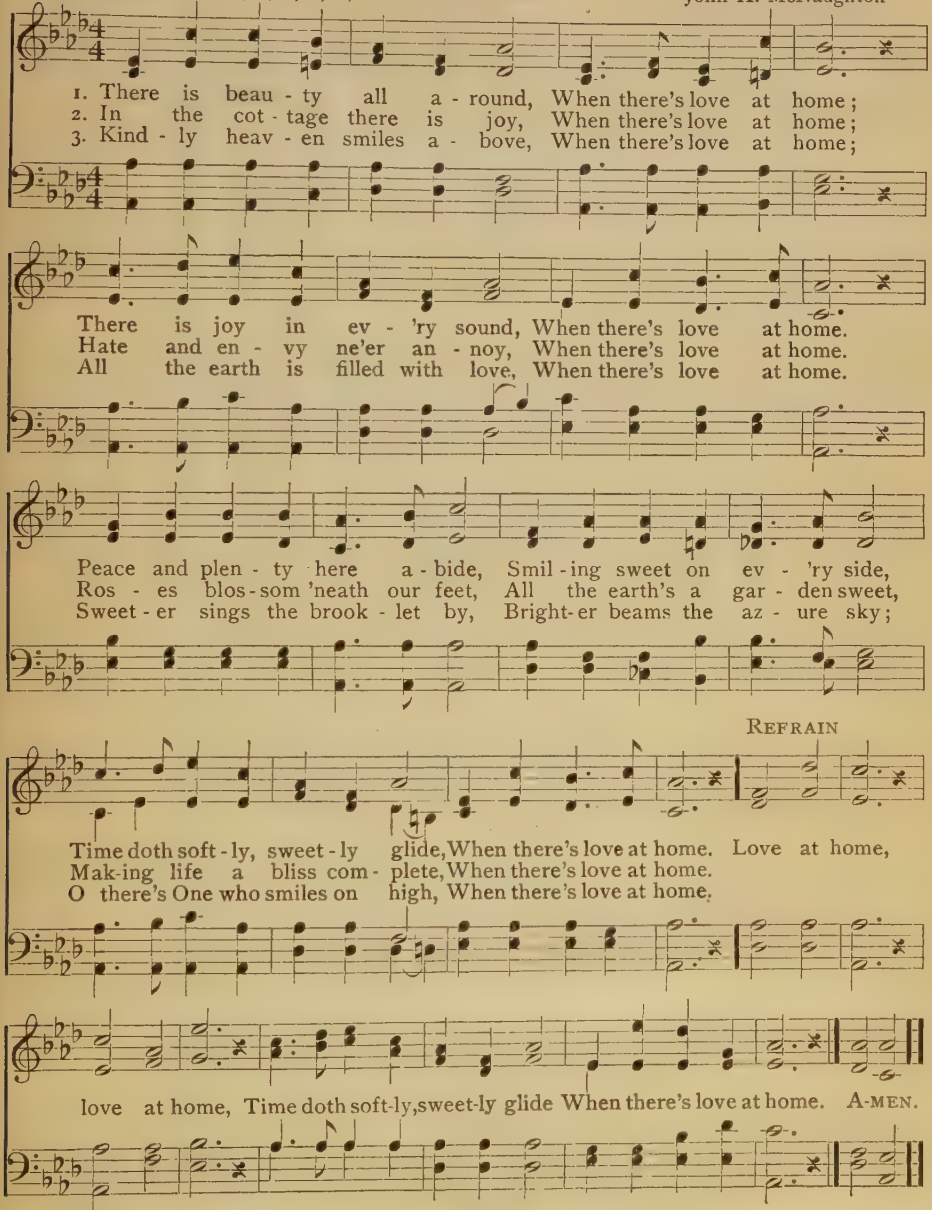
222 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

SWEET STORY 11, 8, 12, 9

Jemima Luke, 1841
Traditional English Melody

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That his arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in his love;
How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek him be - low,
I should like to have been with them then.
'Let the lit tle ones come un - to me.'
I shall see him and hear him a - bove.
A - MEN.

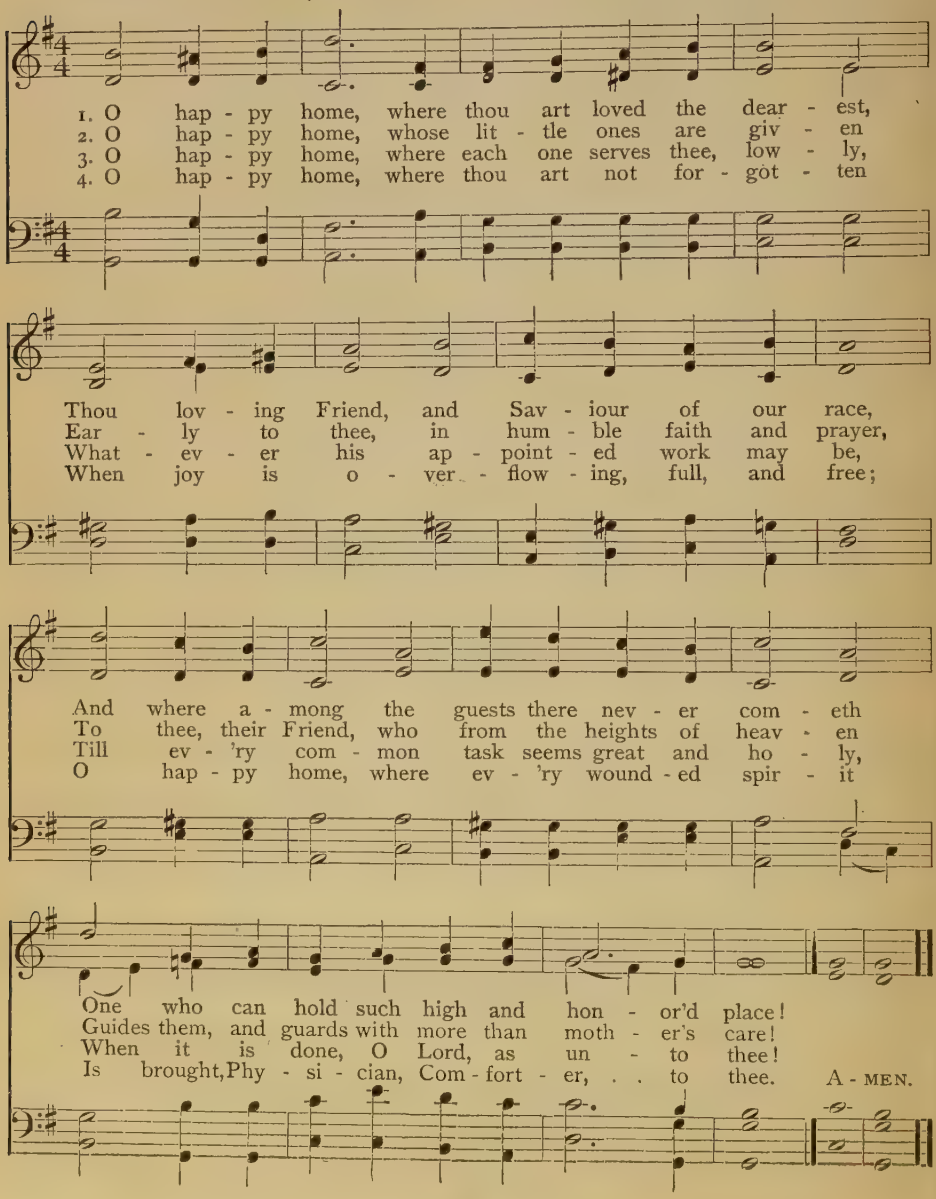
223 There Is Beauty All Around

HOME 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7, 7, 5. With Refrain

Words and Music by
John H. McNaughton

1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;
REFRAIN
Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home. Love at home,
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.
O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
love at home, Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home. A - MEN.

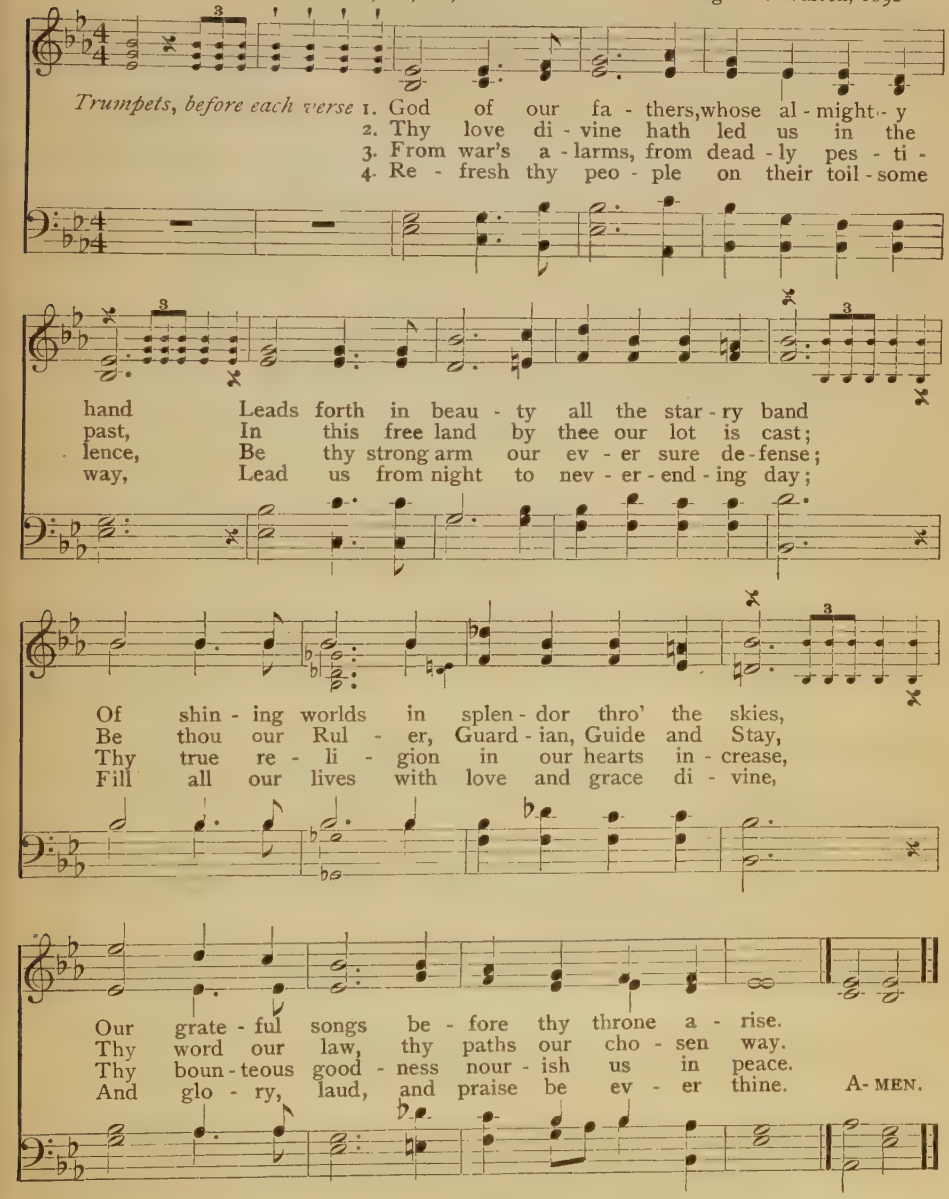
224 O Happy Home

Carl J. P. Spitta, 1801–1859
Tr. by Sarah Borthwick Findlater, 1823–1886
Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896

ALVERSTROKE 11, 10, 11, 10

1. O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est,
2. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en
3. O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly,
4. O hap - py home, where thou art not for - got - ten
Thou lov - ing Friend, and Sav - iour of our race,
Ear - ly to thee, in hum - ble faith and prayer,
What - ev - er his ap - point - ed work may be,
When joy is o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free;
And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth
To thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heav - en
Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems great and ho - ly,
O hap - py home, where ev - 'ry wound - ed spir - it
One who can hold such high and hon - or'd place!
Guides them, and guards with more than moth - er's care!
When it is done, O Lord, as un - to thee!
Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, . . to thee. A - MEN.

225 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

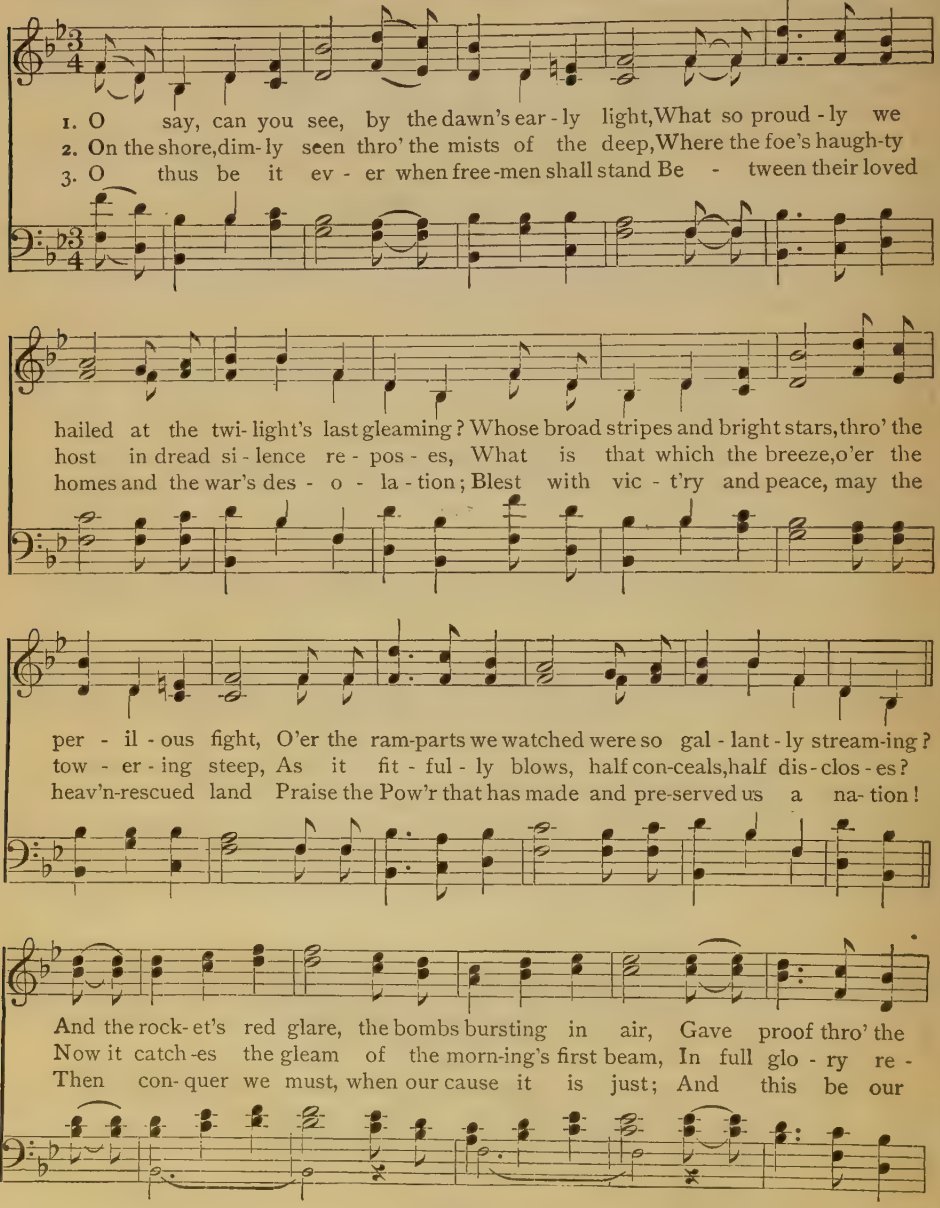
NATIONAL HYMN 10, 10, 10, 10

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876
George W. Warren, 1892

Trumpets, before each verse
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be thou our Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide and Stay,
Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine. A - MEN.

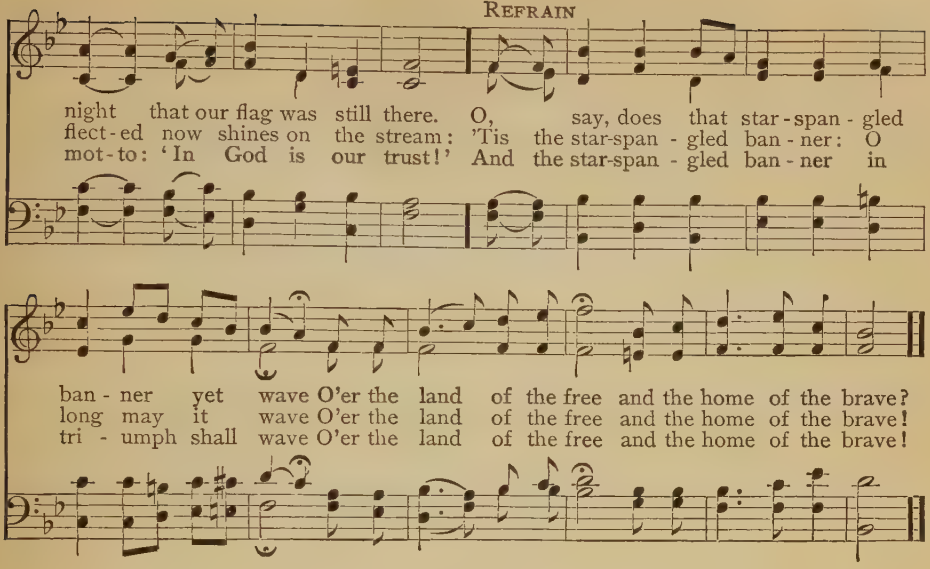
226 O Say, Can You See

STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

Francis Scott Key, 1814
John Stafford Smith, 1780


1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh - ty
3. O thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be - tween their loved
hailed at the twi - light's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos - es?
heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that has made and pre-served us a na - tion!
And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

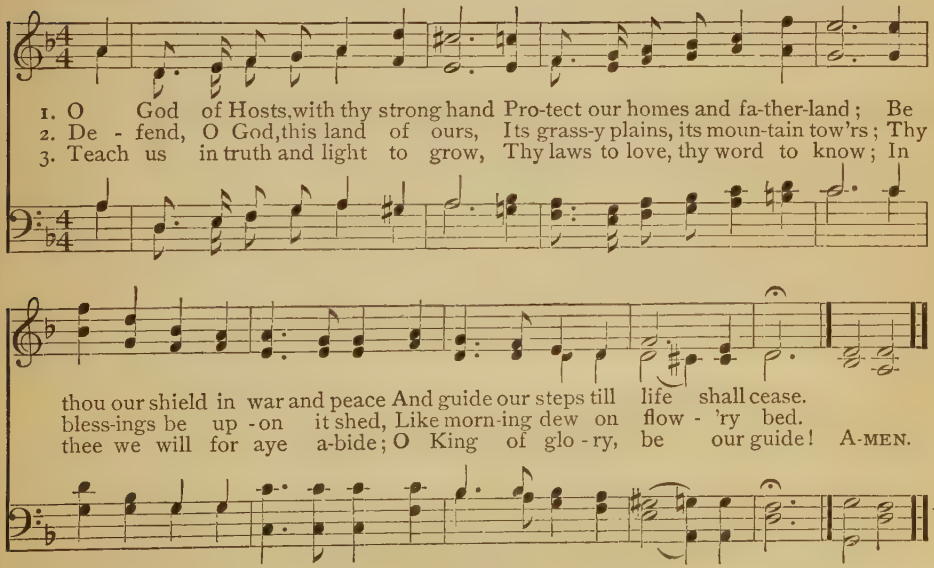
REFRAIN


night that our flag was still there. O, say, does that star-span-gled
flect-ed now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-span-gled ban-ner in
ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

227 O God of Hosts

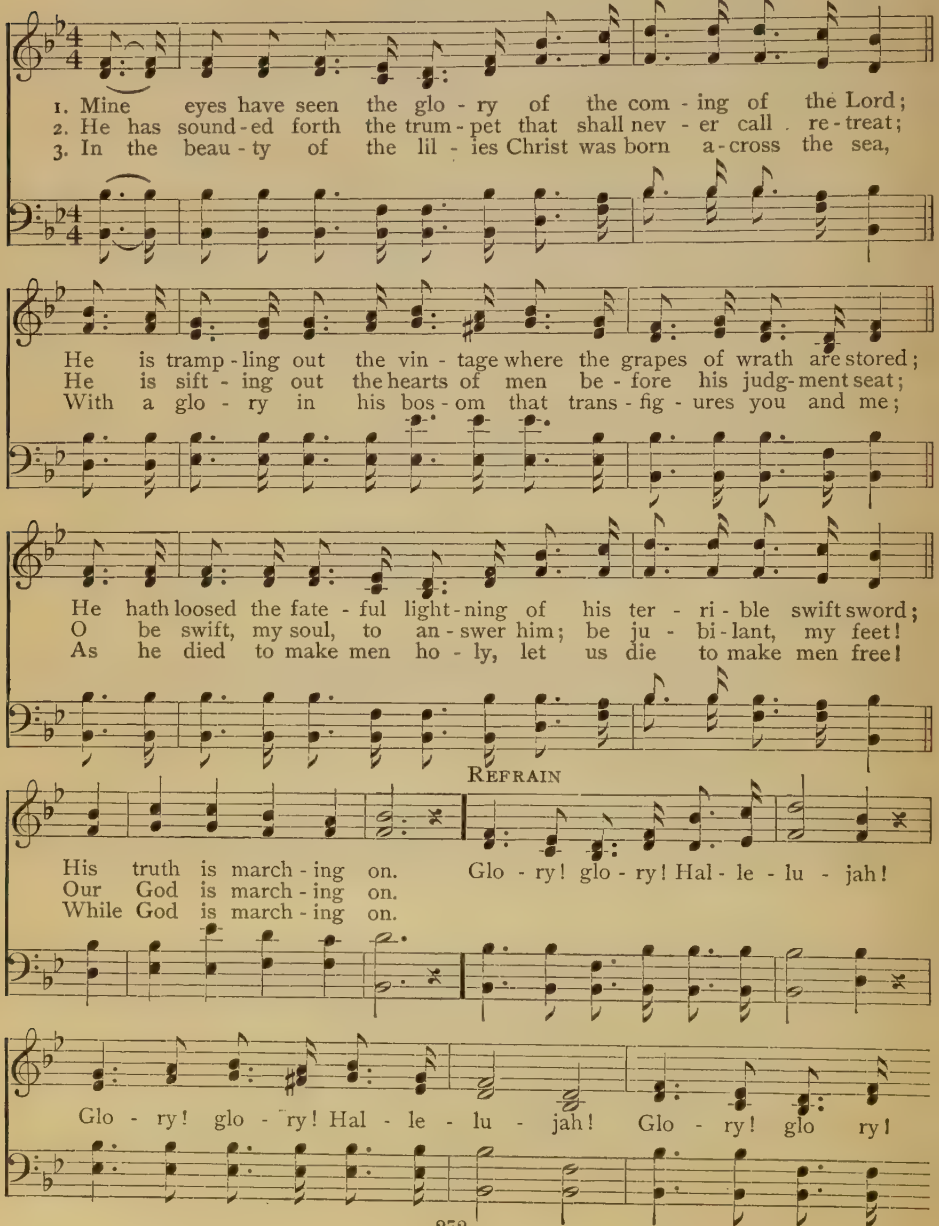
HAGERUP L. M.

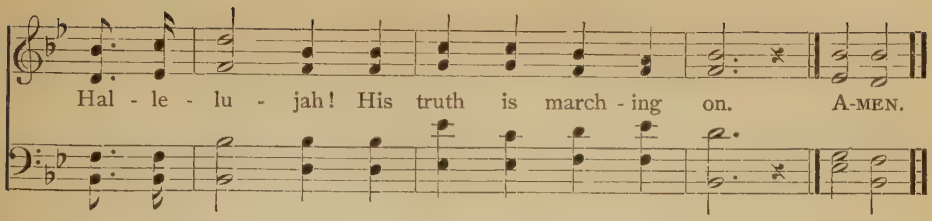
Nordahl Rolfsen
Edward H. Grieg


1. O God of Hosts, with thy strong hand Pro-tect our homes and fa-ther-land; Be
2. De-fend, O God, this land of ours, Its grass-y plains, its moun-tain tow'rs; Thy
3. Teach us in truth and light to grow, Thy laws to love, thy word to know; In
thou our shield in war and peace And guide our steps till life shall cease.
bless-ings be up-on it shed, Like morn-ing dew on flow-'ry bed.
thee we will for aye a-bide; O King of glo-ry, be our guide! A-MEN.

228 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

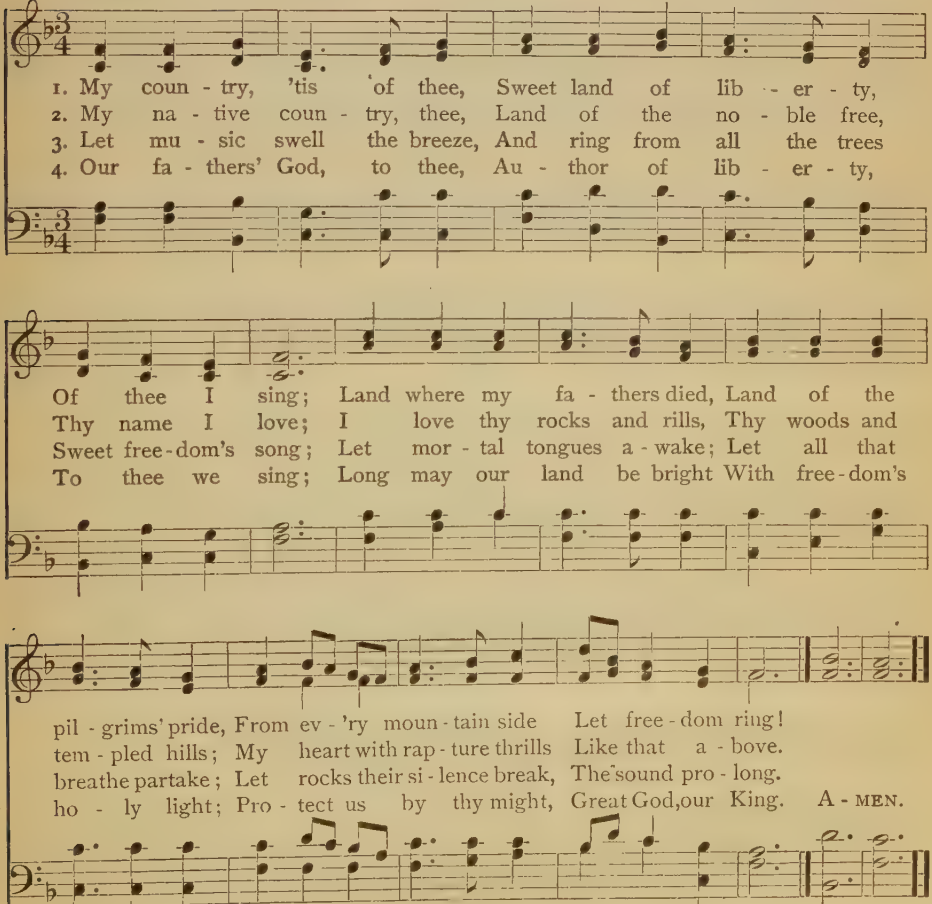
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC Irregular

Julia Ward Howe, 1862
William Steffe, 1852

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat;
With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!
REFRAIN
His truth is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo ry!



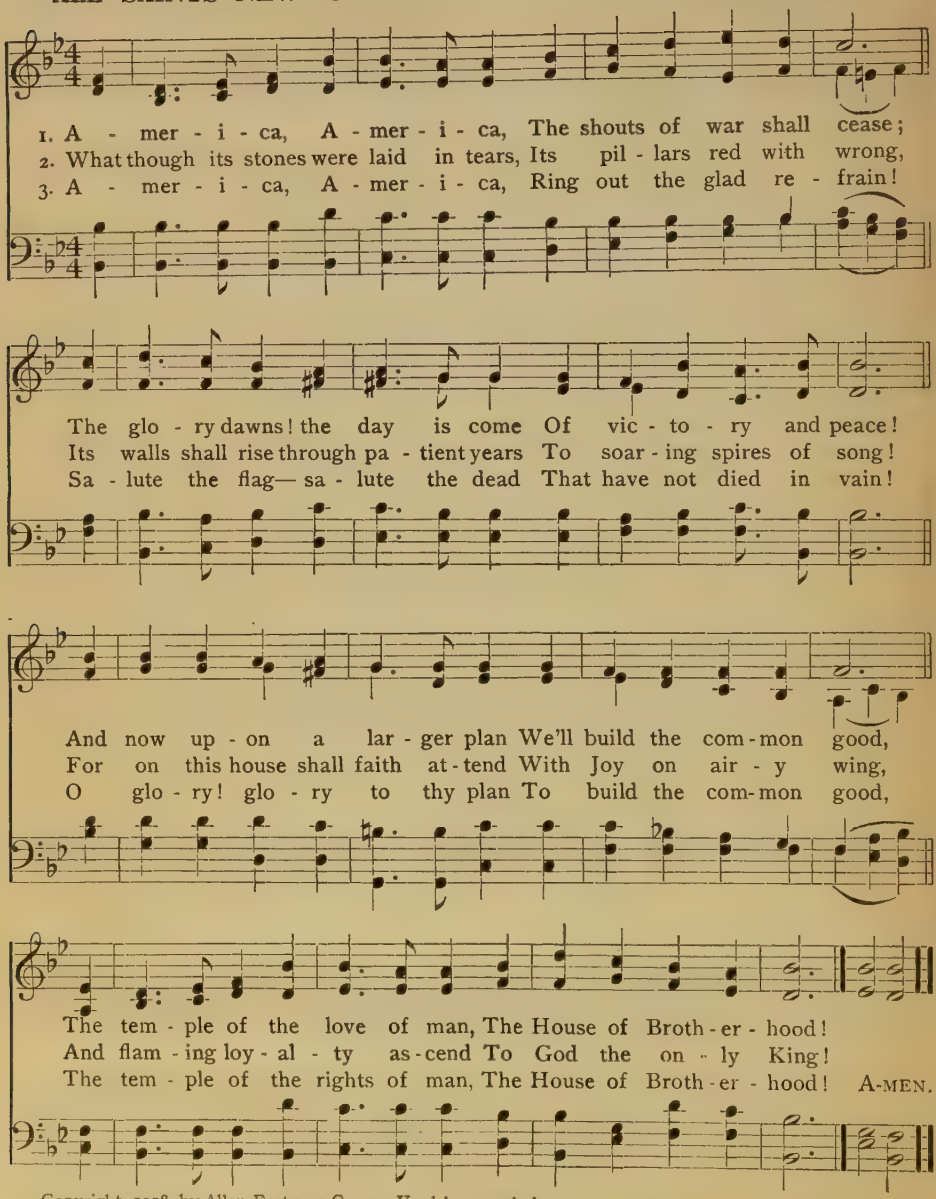
229 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

AMERICA 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Samuel F. Smith, 1832
Henry Carey, 1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

230 America, America, the Shouts of War

Allen Eastman Cross, 1918
Henry S. Cutler, 1872

ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
2. What though its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!
The glo - ry dawns! the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
Its walls shall rise through pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
Sa - lute the flag— sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!
And now up - on a lar - ger plan We'll build the com - mon good,
For on this house shall faith at - tend With Joy on air - y wing,
O glo - ry! glo - ry to thy plan To build the com - mon good,
The tem - ple of the love of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!
And flam - ing loy - al - ty as - cend To God the on - ly King!
The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood! A-MEN.

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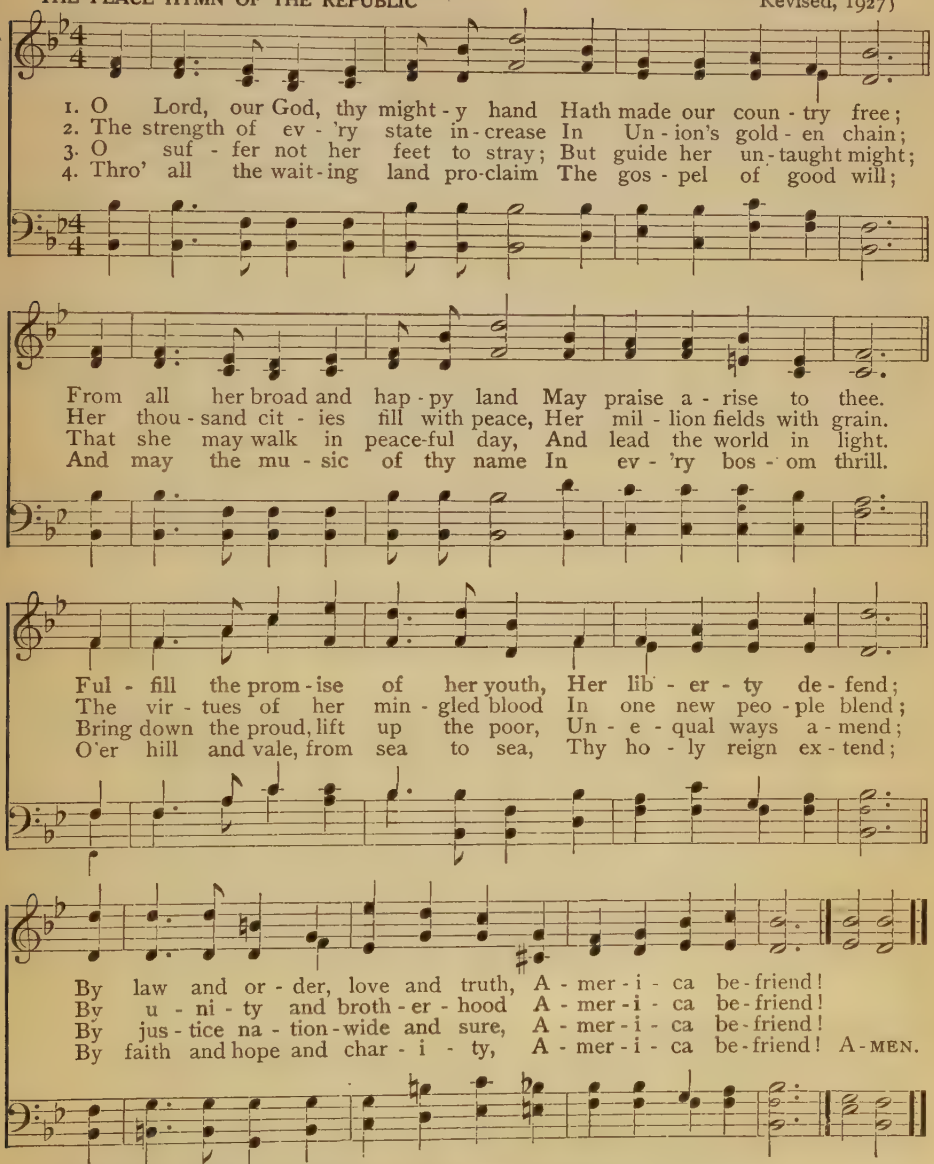
231 O Lord, Our God, Thy Mighty Hand

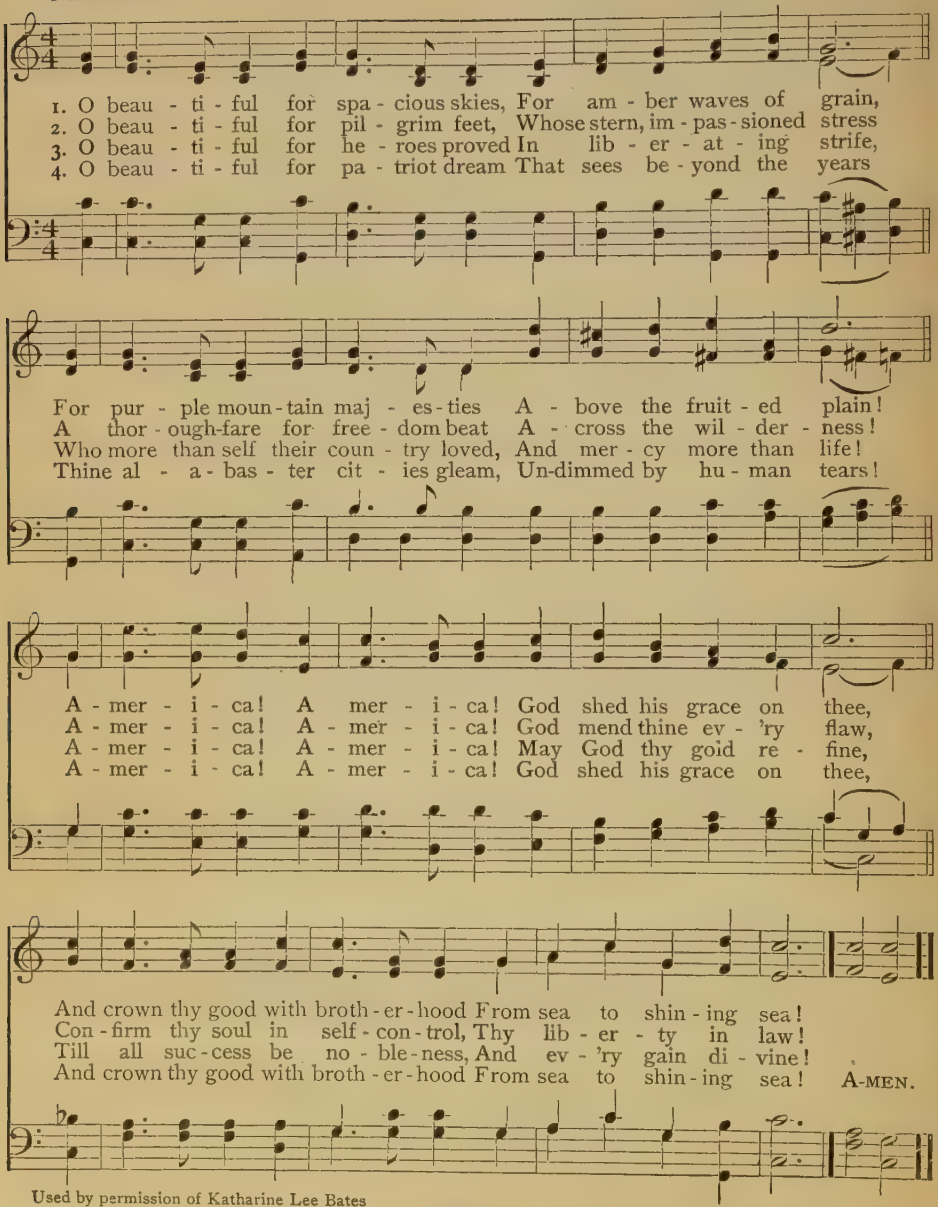
AMERICA BEAUTIFUL. C. M. D.
THE PEACE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Henry van Dyke
Luthera E. Sibley, 1925}
Revised, 1927}

1. O Lord, our God, thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
2. The strength of ev - 'ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;
3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might;
4. Thro' all the wait - ing land pro-claim The gos - pel of good will;
From all her broad and hap - py land May praise a - rise to thee.
Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.
That she may walk in peace-ful day, And lead the world in light.
And may the mu - sic of thy name In ev - 'ry bos - om thrill.
Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;
By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By jus - tice na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - MEN.

Tune copyright, 1925, 1927, by Luthera E. Sibley
Words used by permission of the Fleming H. Revell Company, Publishers
From *Thy Sea Is Great — Our Boats Are Small*

232 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Katharine Lee Bates, 1893
Revised, 1910
Samuel A. Ward, 1882

MATERNA C. M. D.

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

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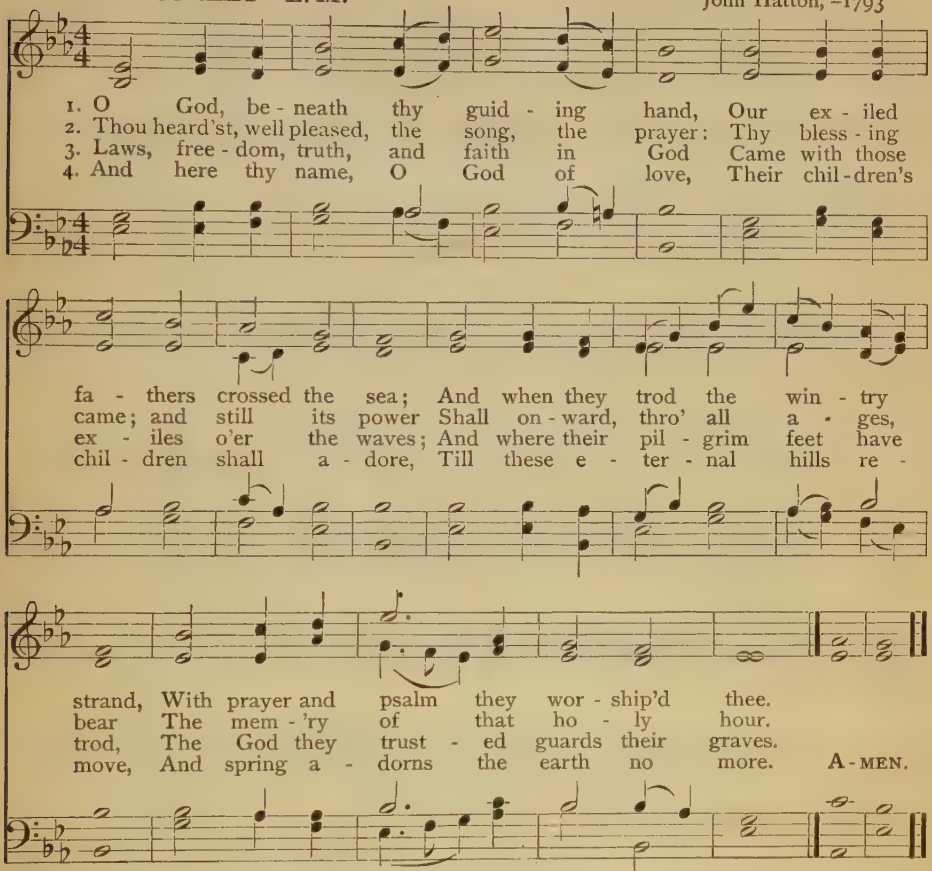
233 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

DUKE STREET L. M.

Leonard Bacon, 1833
John Hatton, –1793

1. O God, be - neath thy guid - ing hand, Our ex - iled
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their chil - dren's
fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - try
came; and still its power Shall on - ward, thro' all a - ges,
ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have
chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re -
strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - ship'd thee.
bear The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.
trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - MEN.

234 God Bless Our Native Land

(Tune "America," No. 229)

1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

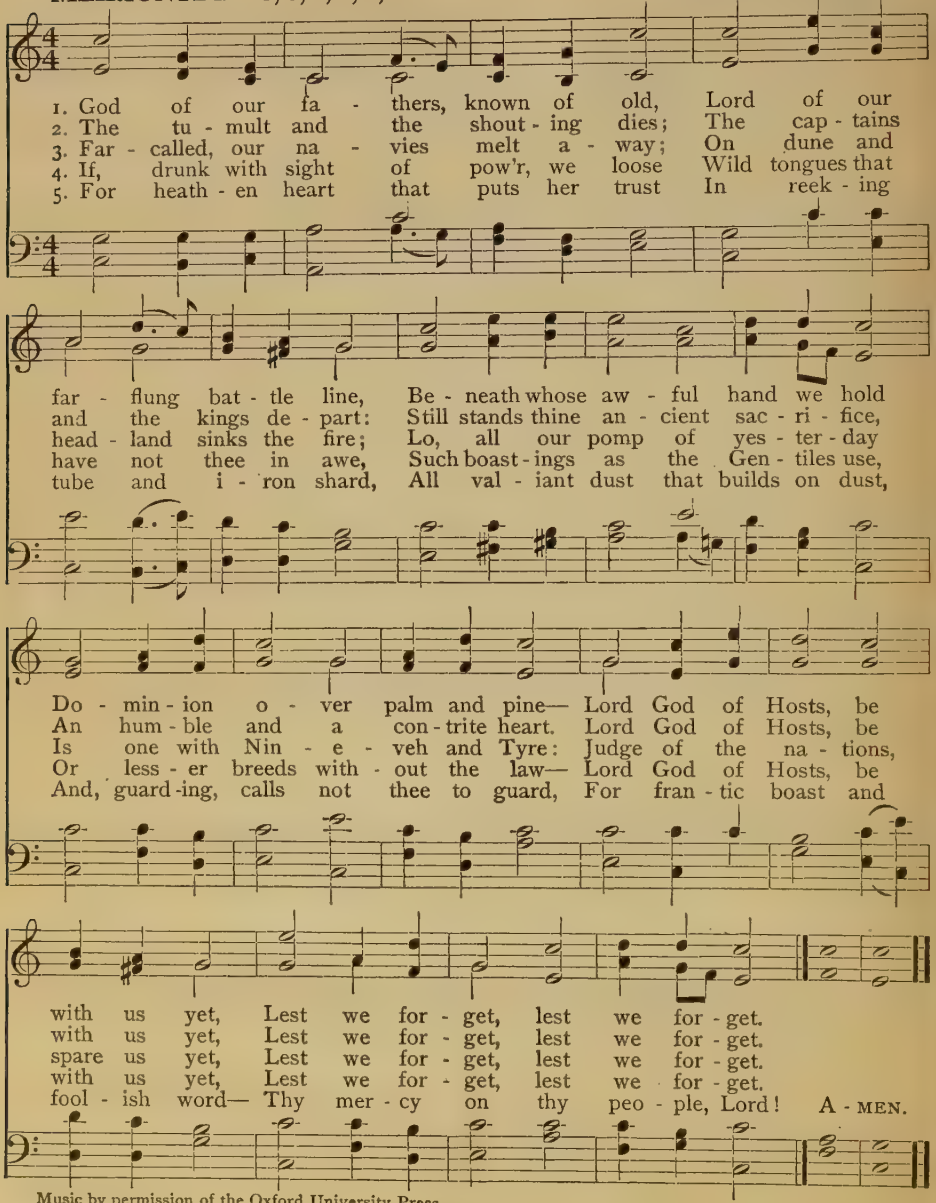
2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God above the skies,
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state.

3 Not for this land alone,
But be God's mercies shown
From shore to shore;
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

Charles T. Brooks, circa 1833
John S. Dwight, 1844
William E. Hickson, 1836

235 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

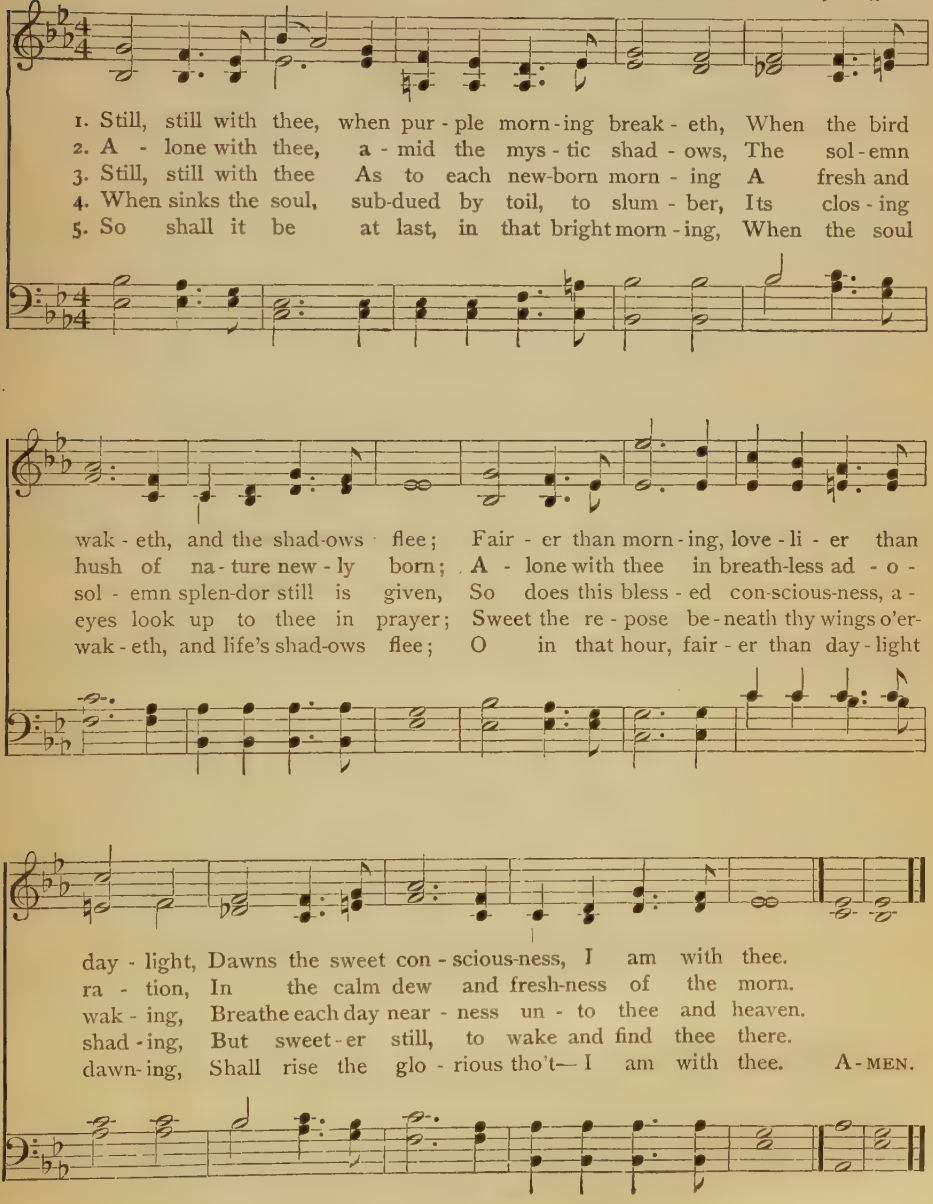
Rudyard Kipling, 1897
Old Welsh Hymn Melody
Harmonized by David Evans

MEIRIONYDD 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains
3. Far - called, our na - vies melt a - way; On dune and
4. If, drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that
5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing
far - flung bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold
and the kings de - part: Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice,
head - land sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day
have not thee in awe, Such boast - ings as the Gen - tiles use,
tube and i - ron shard, All val - iant dust that builds on dust,
Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine— Lord God of Hosts, be
An hum - ble and a con - trite heart. Lord God of Hosts, be
Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre: Judge of the na - tions,
Or less - er breeds with - out the law— Lord God of Hosts, be
And, guard - ing, calls not thee to guard, For fran - tic boast and
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
fool - ish word— Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - MEN.

Music by permission of the Oxford University Press

236 Still, Still With Thee

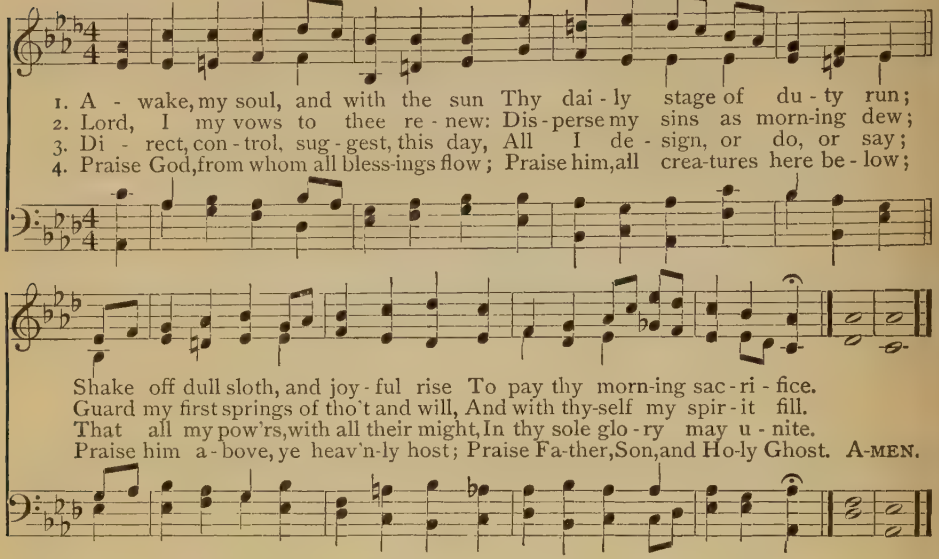
CONSOLATION 11, 10, 11, 10

Harriet B. Stowe, 1855
Arr. from Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
3. Still, still with thee As to each new-born morn - ing A fresh and
4. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing, When the soul
wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than
hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with thee in breath-less ad - o -
sol - emn splen-dor still is given, So does this bless - ed con-scious-ness, a -
eyes look up to thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be - neath thy wings o'er-
wak - eth, and life's shad-ows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than day - light
day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious-ness, I am with thee.
ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to thee and heaven.
shad - ing, But sweet - er still, to wake and find thee there.
dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious tho't— I am with thee. A - MEN.

237 Awake, My Soul, and With the Sun

MORNING HYMN L. M.

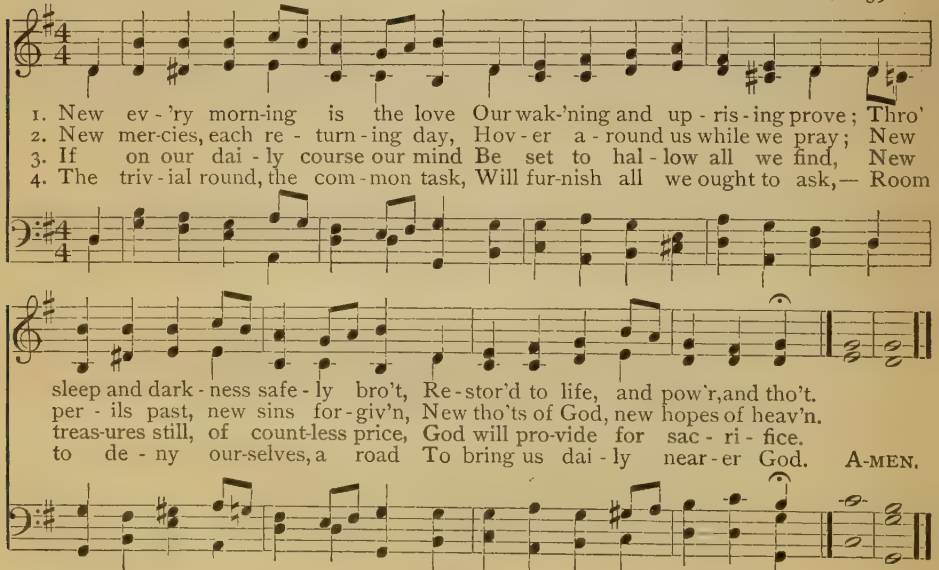
Thomas Ken, 1695
François H. Barthélémon, 1789


1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Lord, I my vows to thee re - new: Dis - perse my sins as morn-ing dew;
3. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, All I de - sign, or do, or say;
4. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Guard my first springs of tho't and will, And with thy-self my spir - it fill.
That all my pow'rs, with all their might, In thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

238 New Every Morning Is the Love

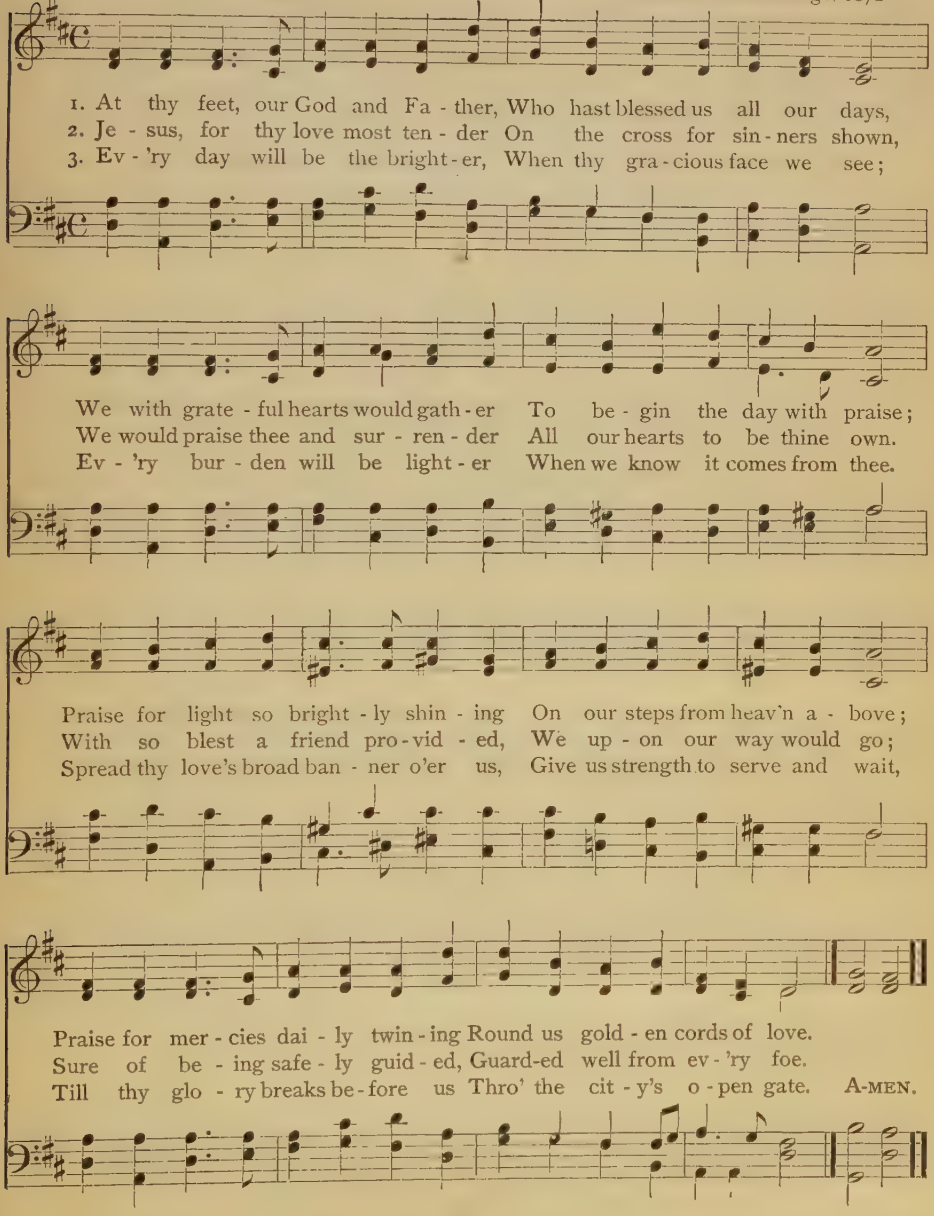
CANONBURY L. M.

John Keble, 1822
Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839


1. New ev - 'ry morn-ing is the love Our wak-'ning and up - ris - ing prove; Thro'
2. New mer-cies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a - round us while we pray; New
3. If on our dai - ly course our mind Be set to hal - low all we find, New
4. The triv - ial round, the com - mon task, Will fur-nish all we ought to ask,— Room
sleep and dark - ness safe - ly bro't, Re - stor'd to life, and pow'r, and tho't.
per - ils past, new sins for - giv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
treas-ures still, of count-less price, God will pro-vide for sac - ri - fice.
to de - ny our-selves, a road To bring us dai - ly near - er God. A-MEN.

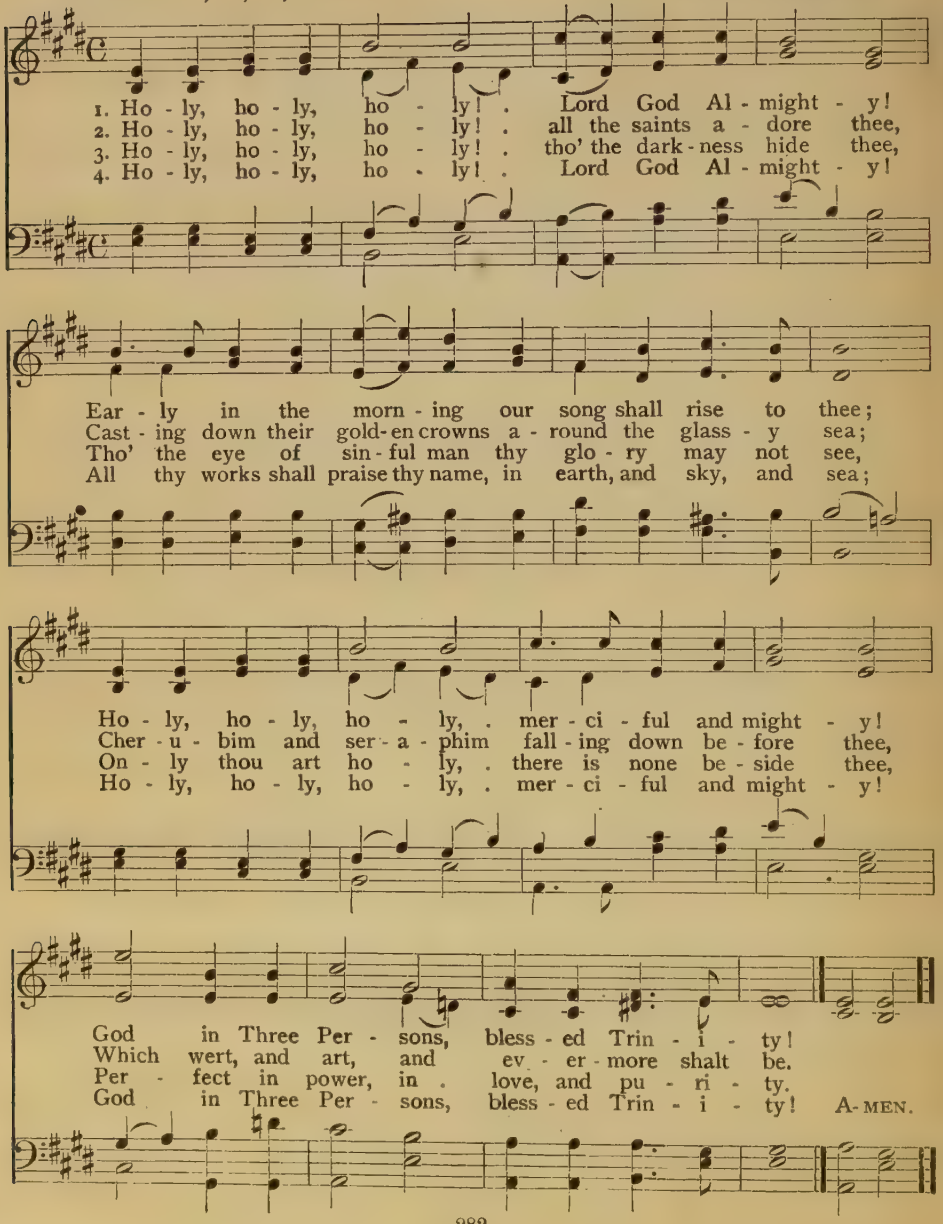
239 At Thy Feet, Our God and Father

ST. ASAPH 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

James D. Burns, 1823–1864
William S. Bambridge, 1872

1. At thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - 'ry day will be the bright - er, When thy gra - cious face we see;
We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er To be - gin the day with praise;
We would praise thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be thine own.
Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heav'n a - bove;
With so blest a friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go;
Spread thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard-ed well from ev - 'ry foe.
Till thy glo - ry breaks be - fore us Thro' the cit - y's o - pen gate. A-MEN.

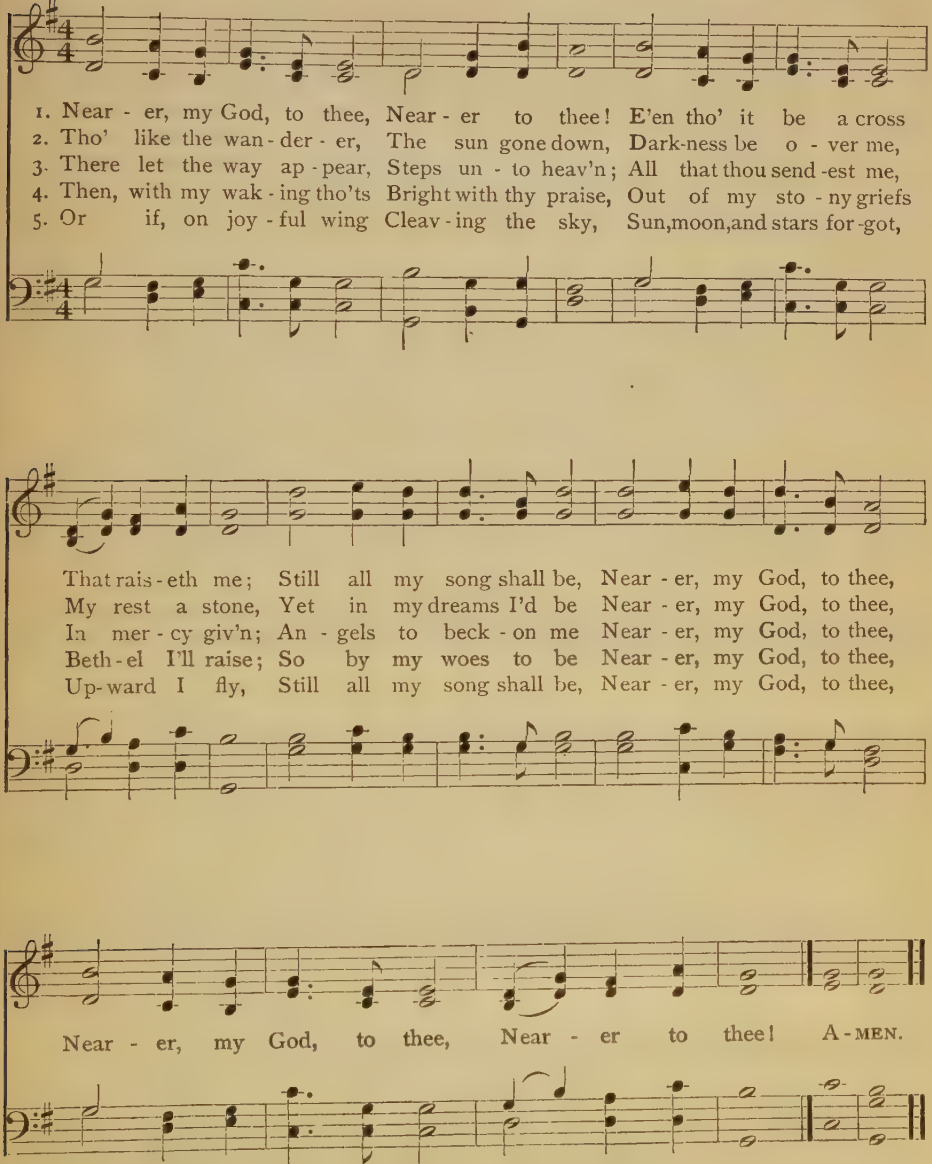
240 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

NICAEA 11, 12, 12, 10

Reginald Heber, 1826
John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . tho' the dark - ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, . mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, . there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, . mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in . love, and pu - ri - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

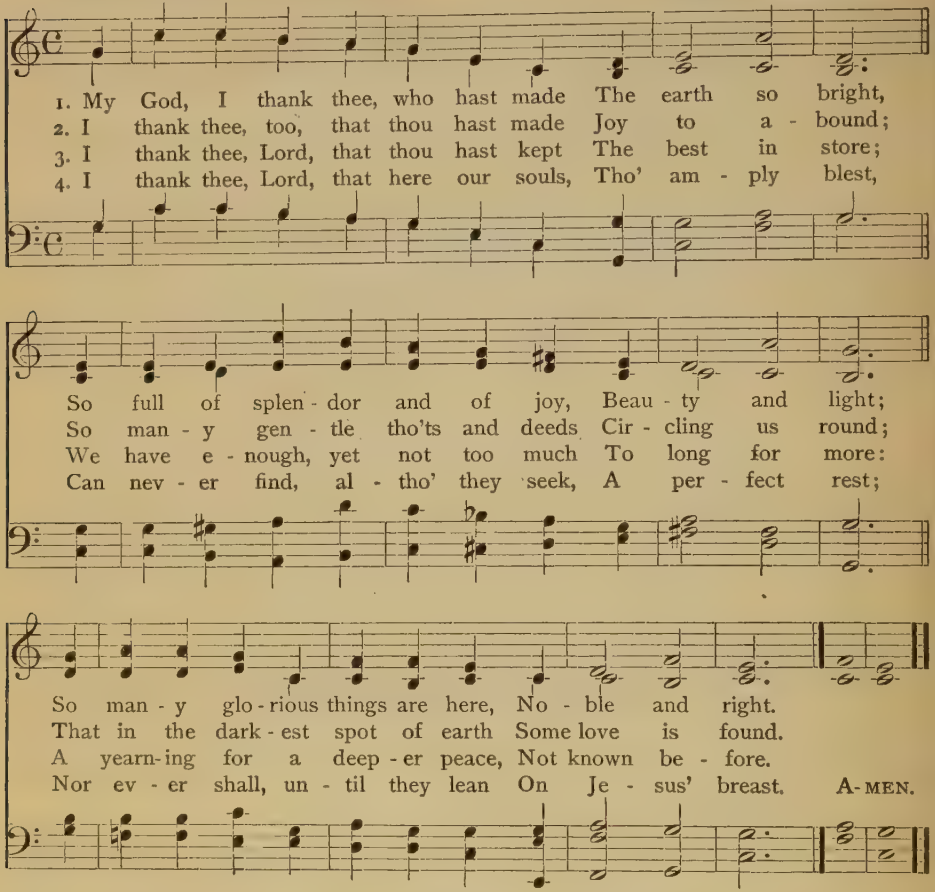
241 Nearer, My God, to Thee

BETHANY 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Sarah F. Adams, 1841
Lowell Mason, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send - est me,
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun,moon,and stars for - got,
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - MEN.

242 My God, I Thank Thee

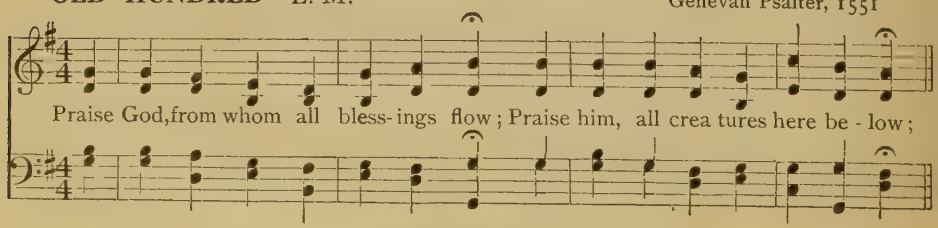
WENTWORTH 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4

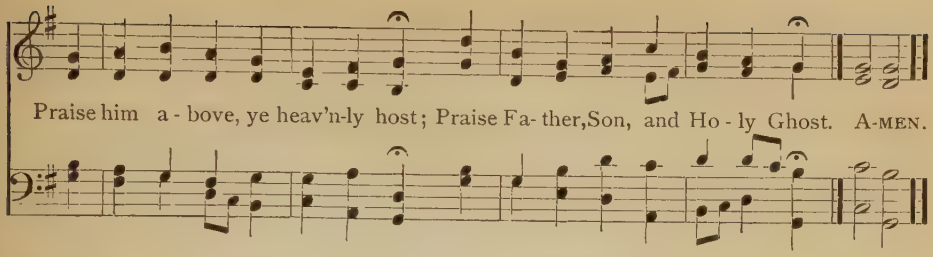
Adelaide A. Procter, 1858
Frederick C. Maker, 1876

1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;
4. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' am - ply blest,
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle tho'ts and deeds Cir - cling us round;
We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:
Can nev - er find, al - tho' they seek, A per - fect rest;
So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
A yearn-ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A-MEN.

243 Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

OLD HUNDRED L. M.

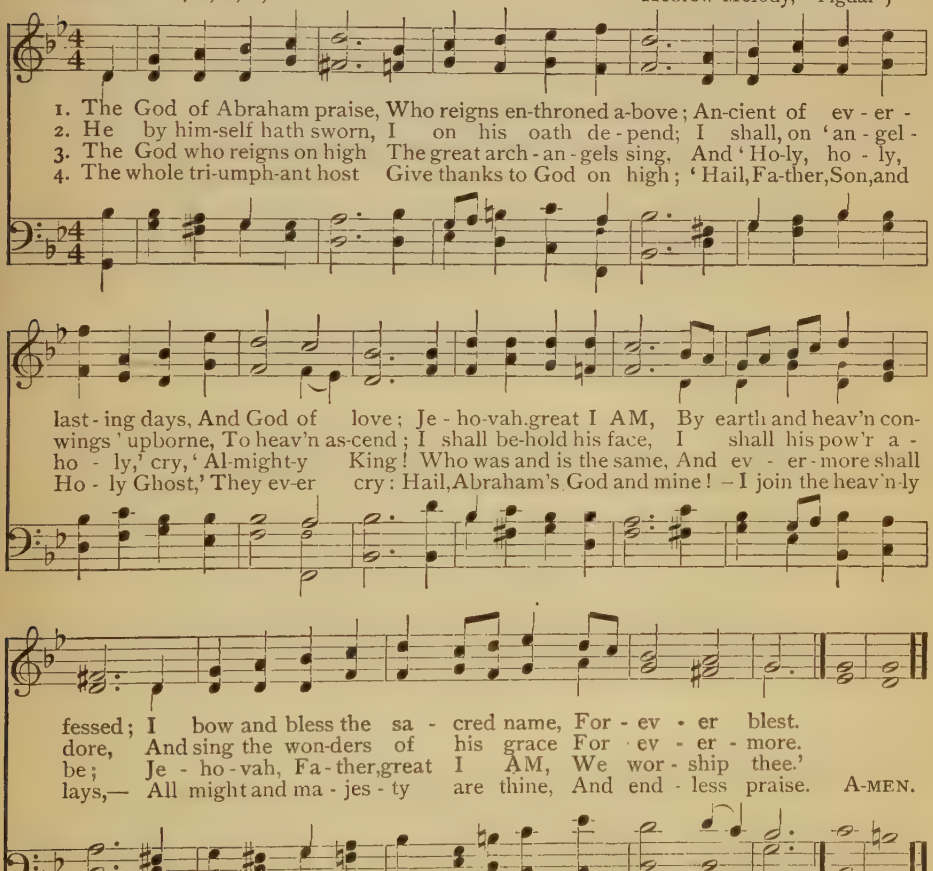
Thomas Ken, 1692
Genevan Psalter, 1551





244 The God of Abraham Praise

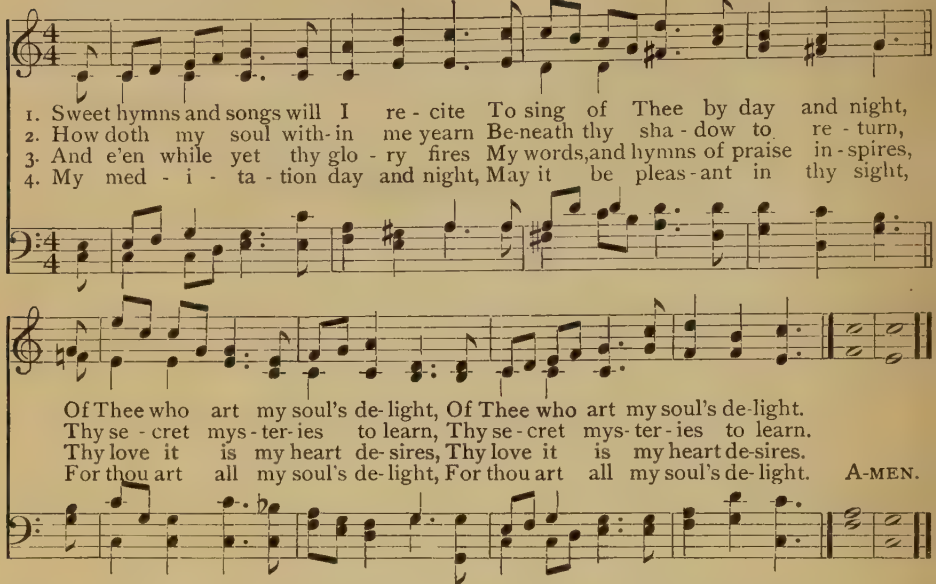
Thomas Olivers, 1770
Traditional Hebrew Melody, 'Yigdal'

LEONI 6, 6, 8, 4, D.

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns en-throned a-bove; An-cient of ev - er -
2. He by him-self hath sworn, I on his oath de - pend; I shall, on 'an - gel -
3. The God who reigns on high The great arch - an - gels sing, And 'Ho-ly, ho - ly,
4. The whole tri-umph-ant host Give thanks to God on high; 'Hail, Fa-ther, Son, and
last - ing days, And God of love; Je - ho-vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con-
wings' upborne, To heav'n as-cend; I shall be-hold his face, I shall his pow'r a -
ho - ly,' cry, 'Al-might-y King! Who was and is the same, And ev - er - more shall
Ho - ly Ghost,' They ev-er cry: Hail, Abraham's God and mine! – I join the heav'n-ly
fessed; I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.
dore, And sing the won-ders of his grace For ev - er - more.
be; Je - ho - vah, Fa - ther, great I AM, We wor - ship thee.'
lays,— All might and ma - jes - ty are thine, And end - less praise. A-MEN.

245 Sweet Hymns and Songs Will I Recite

Traditional Hebrew, 13th Century
Tr. by Alice Lucas
Traditional

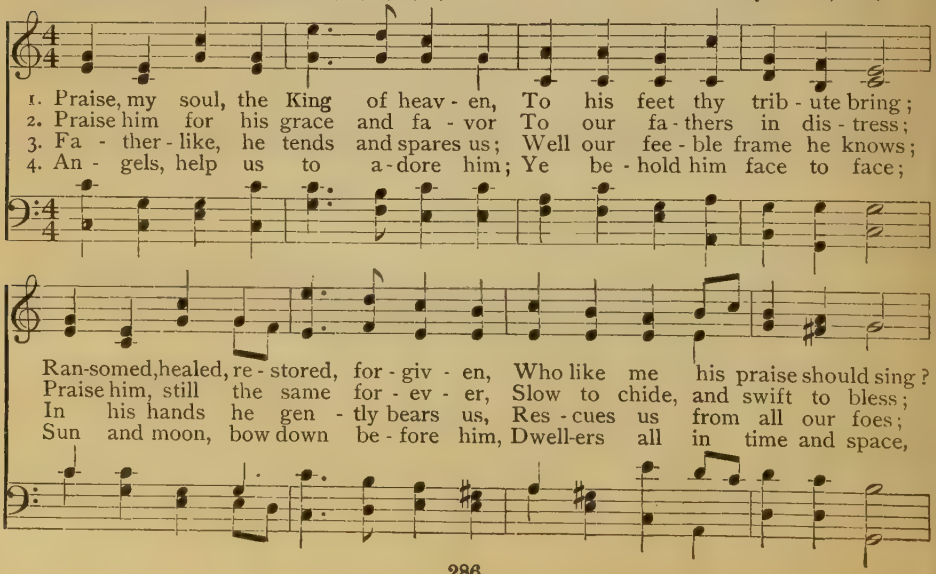
"OMNOM KEN" L. M.

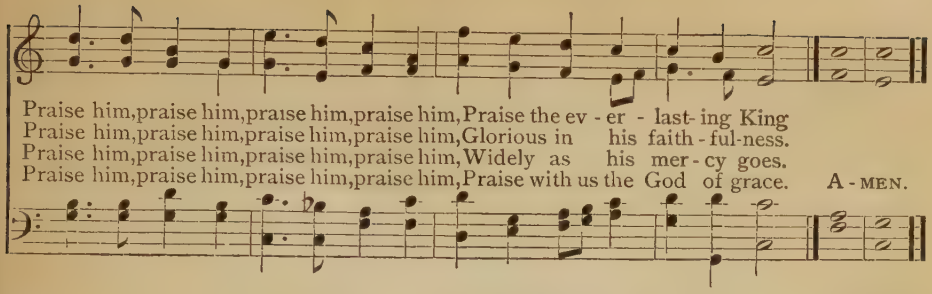

1. Sweet hymns and songs will I re - cite To sing of Thee by day and night,
2. How doth my soul with-in me yearn Be-neath thy sha - dow to re - turn,
3. And e'en while yet thy glo - ry fires My words, and hymns of praise in - spires,
4. My med - i - ta - tion day and night, May it be pleas - ant in thy sight,
Of Thee who art my soul's de-light, Of Thee who art my soul's de-light.
Thy se - cret mys - ter-ies to learn, Thy se - cret mys - ter - ies to learn.
Thy love it is my heart de-sires, Thy love it is my heart de-sires.
For thou art all my soul's de-light, For thou art all my soul's de-light. A-MEN.

246 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Henry F. Lyte, 1834
Henry Smart, 1867

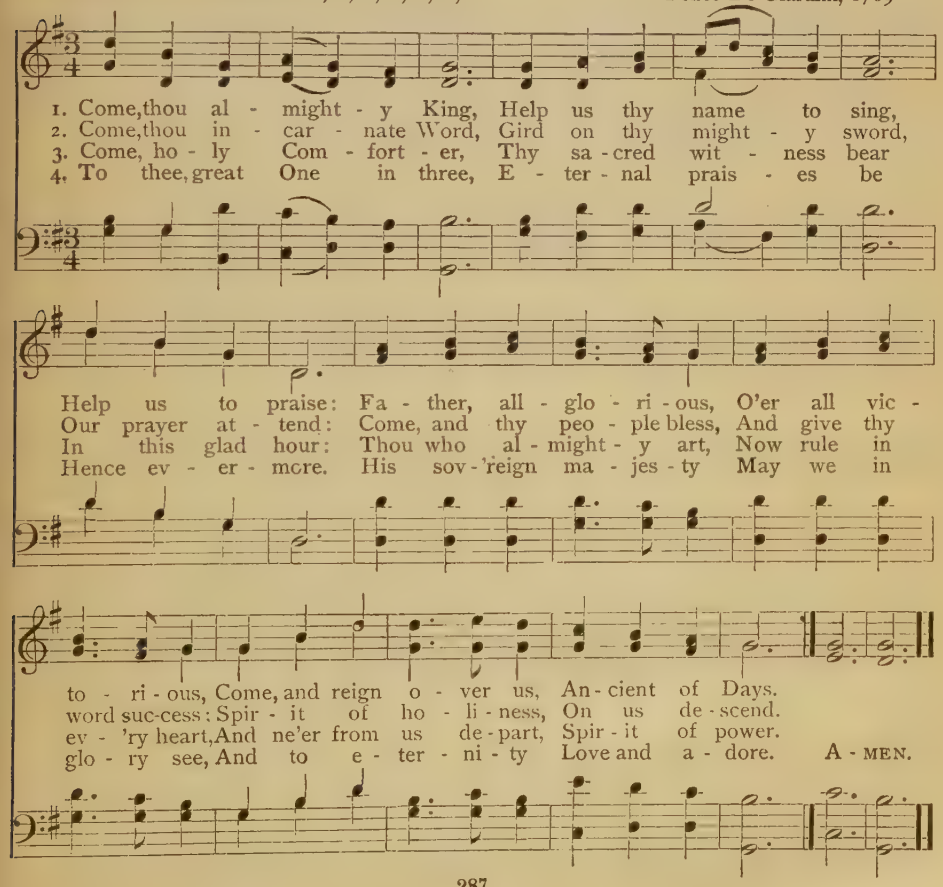
REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy trib - ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame he knows;
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; Ye be - hold him face to face;
Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
In his hands he gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes;
Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, Dwell-ers all in time and space,


Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, Glorious in his faith - ful - ness.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, Widely as his mer - cy goes.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, Praise with us the God of grace. A - MEN.

247 Come, Thou Almighty King

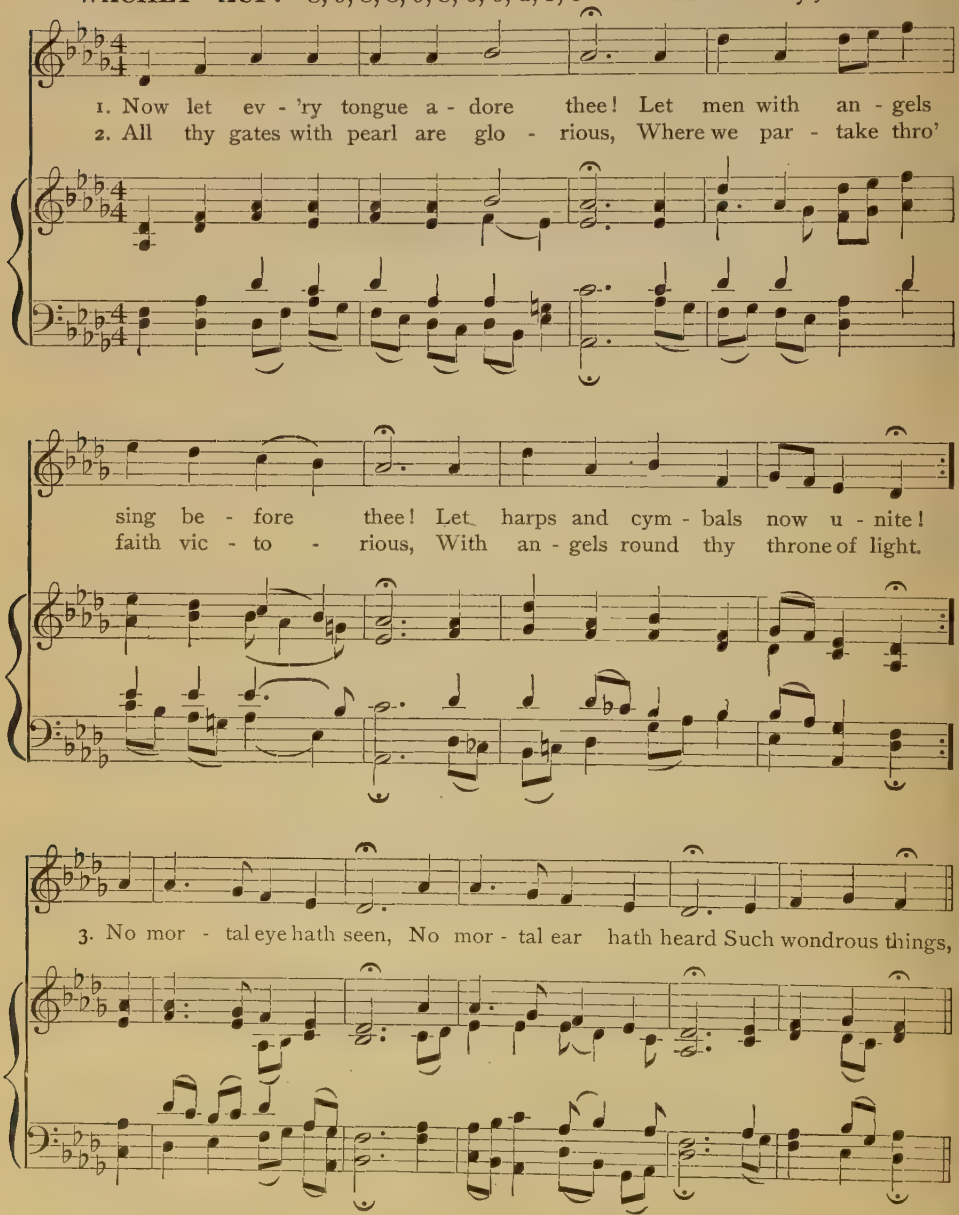
ITALIAN HYMN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

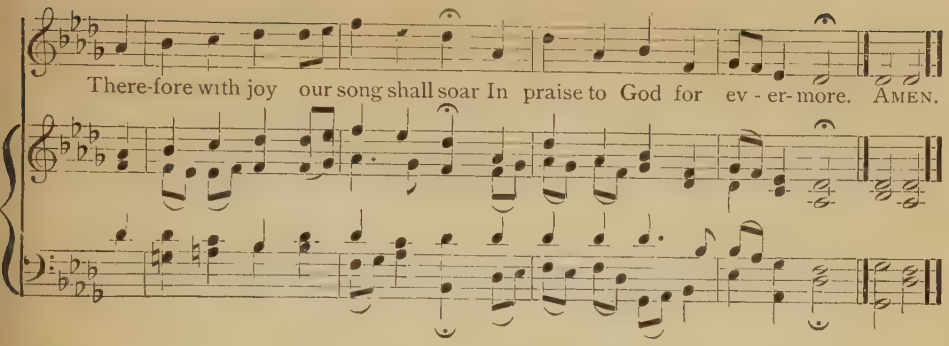
Charles Wesley, 1757
Felice De Giardini, 1769

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To thee, great One in three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

248 Now Let Every Tongue Adore Thee

WACHET AUF! 8, 9, 8, 8, 9, 8, 6, 6, 4, 8, 8

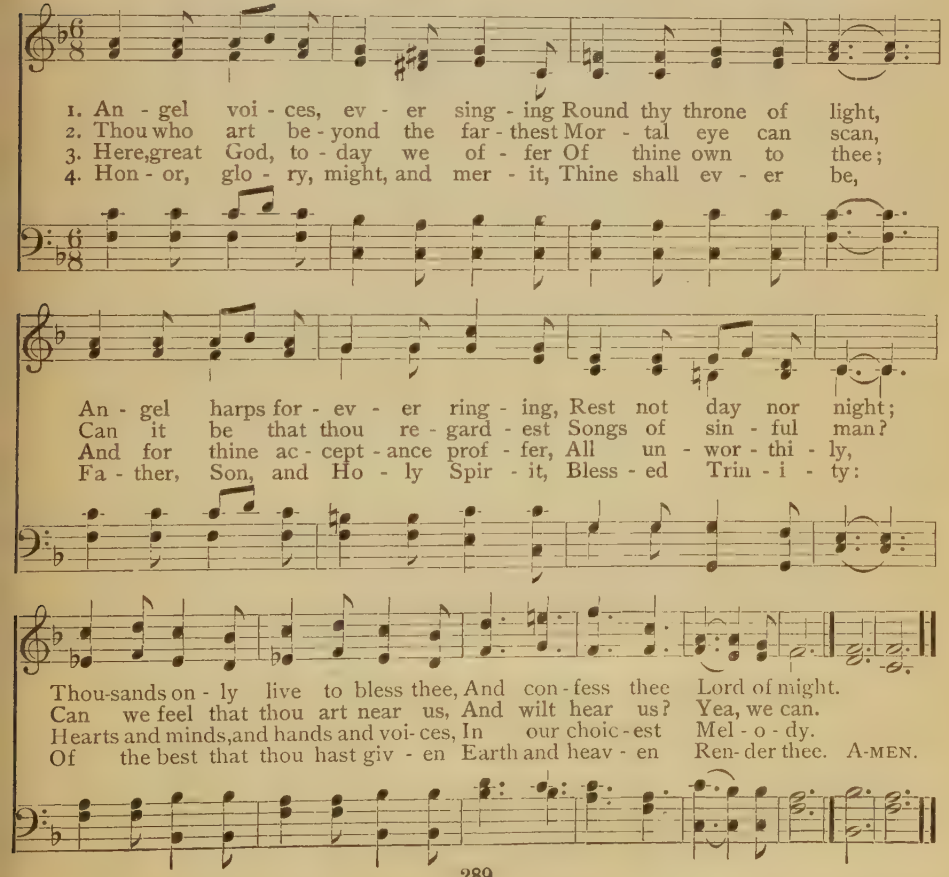
Melody by P. Nicolai, 1556–1608
Harmonized by J. S. Bach


1. Now let ev - 'ry tongue a - dore thee! Let men with an - gels
2. All thy gates with pearl are glo - rious, Where we par - take thro'
sing be - fore thee! Let harps and cym - bals now u - nite!
faith vic - to - rious, With an - gels round thy throne of light.
3. No mor - tal eye hath seen, No mor - tal ear hath heard Such wondrous things,



249 Angel Voices Ever Singing

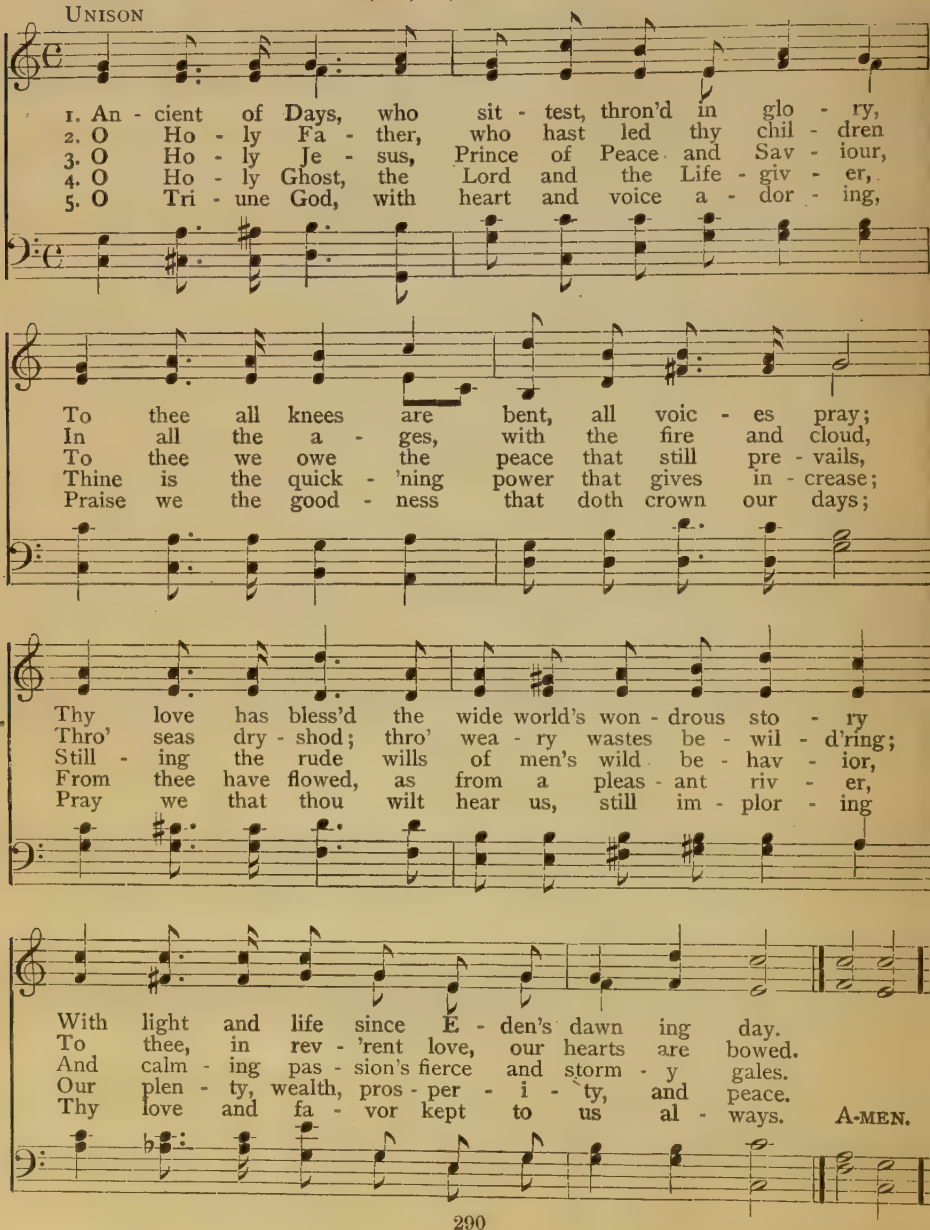
ANGEL VOICES. 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 4, 3

Francis Pott, 1866
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,
An - gel harps for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
And for thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:
Thou-sands on - ly live to bless thee, And con - fess thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
Of the best that thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der thee. A-MEN.

250 Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned

Wm. C. Doane, 1886
J. Albert Jeffery, 1886

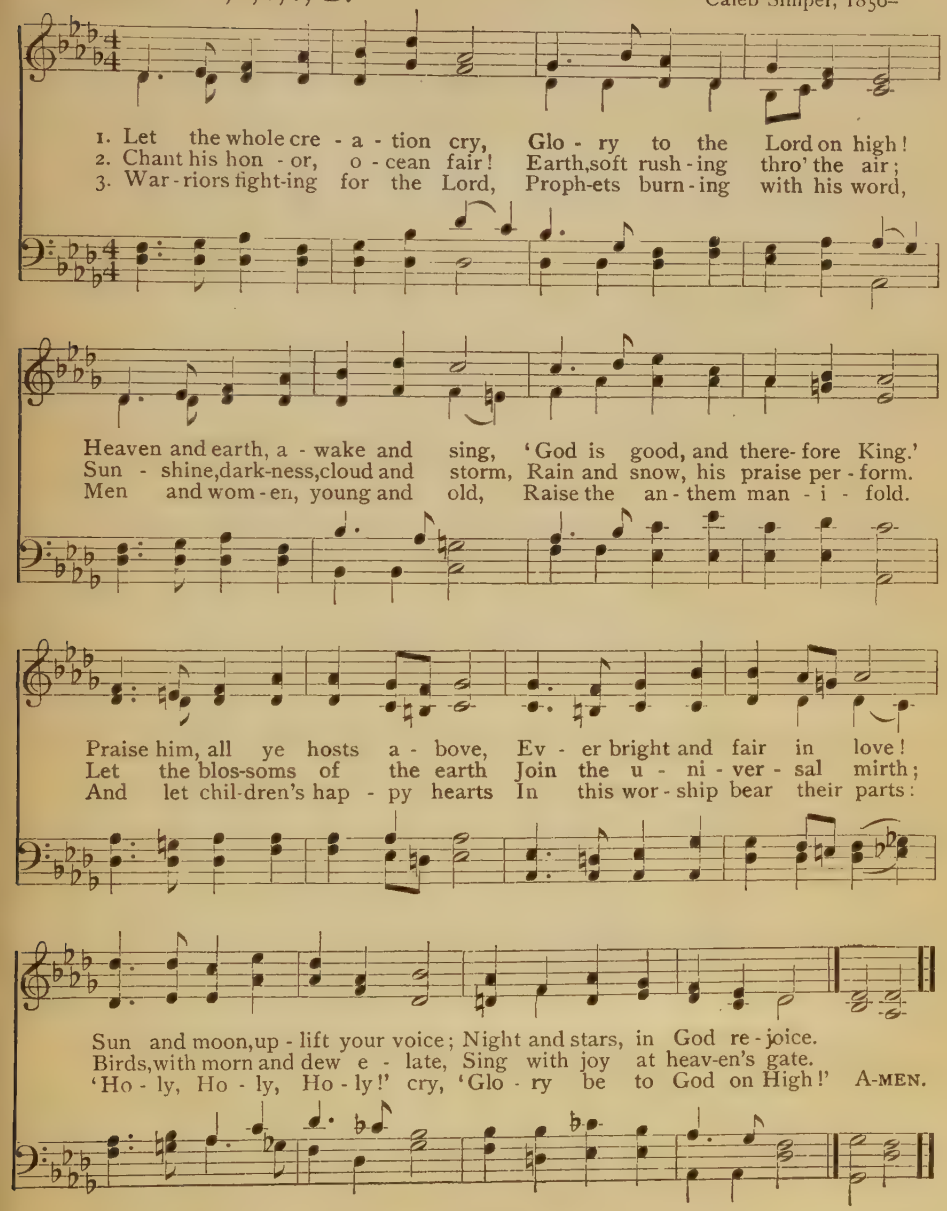
ANCIENT OF DAYS 11, 10, 11, 10.

UNISON

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test, thron'd in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning power that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love has bless'd the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Thro' seas dry - shod; thro' wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn ing day.
To thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty, and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways. A-MEN.

251 Let the Whole Creation Cry

ROLAND 7,7,7,7, D.

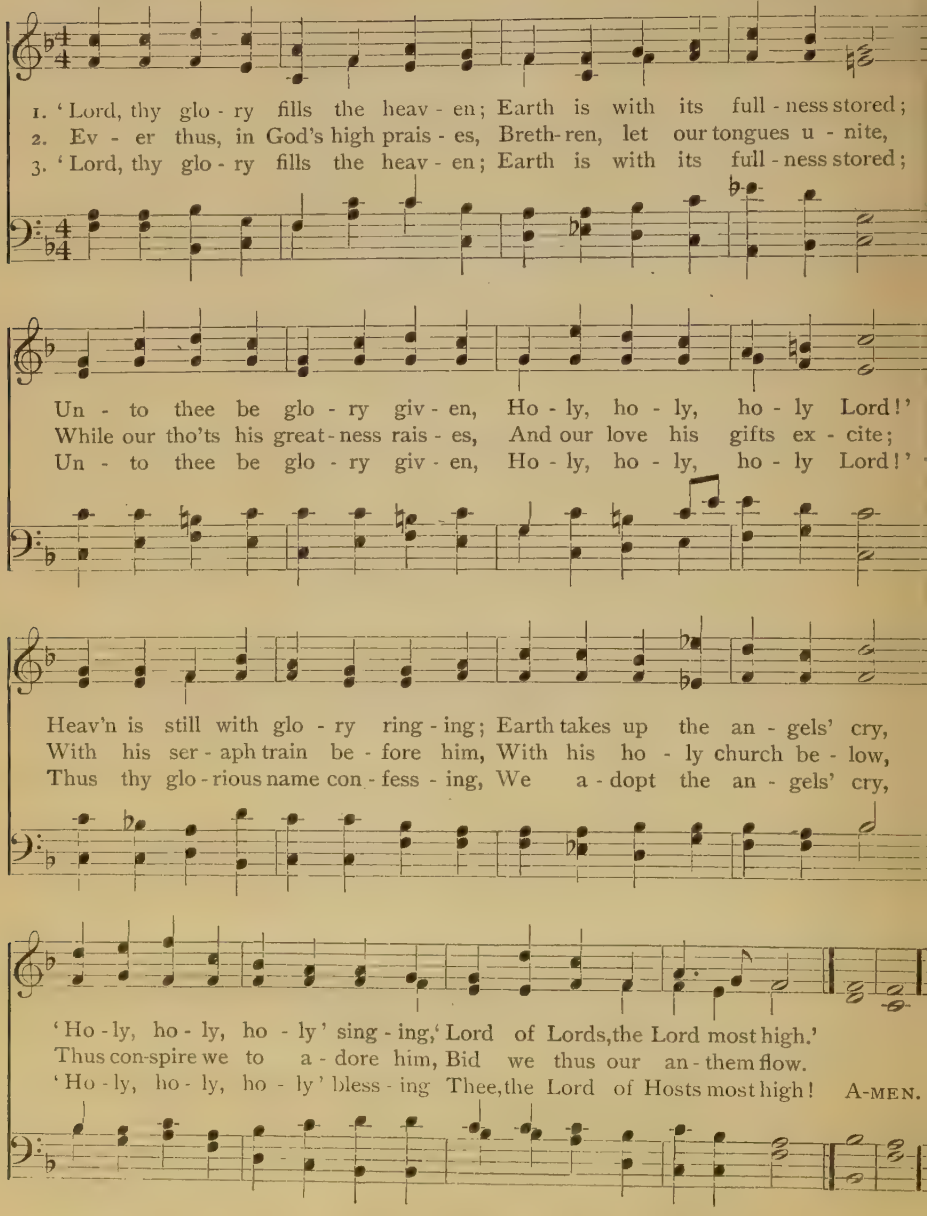
Stopford A. Brooke, 1881
Caleb Simper, 1856–


1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
2. Chant his hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;
3. War - riors fight-ing for the Lord, Proph-ets burn - ing with his word,
Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, 'God is good, and there- fore King.'
Sun - shine, dark-ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, his praise per - form.
Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.
Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
Let the blos-soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
And let chil-dren's hap - py hearts In this wor - ship bear their parts:
Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars, in God re - joice.
Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav-en's gate.
'Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!' cry, 'Glo - ry be to God on High!' A-MEN.

252 Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

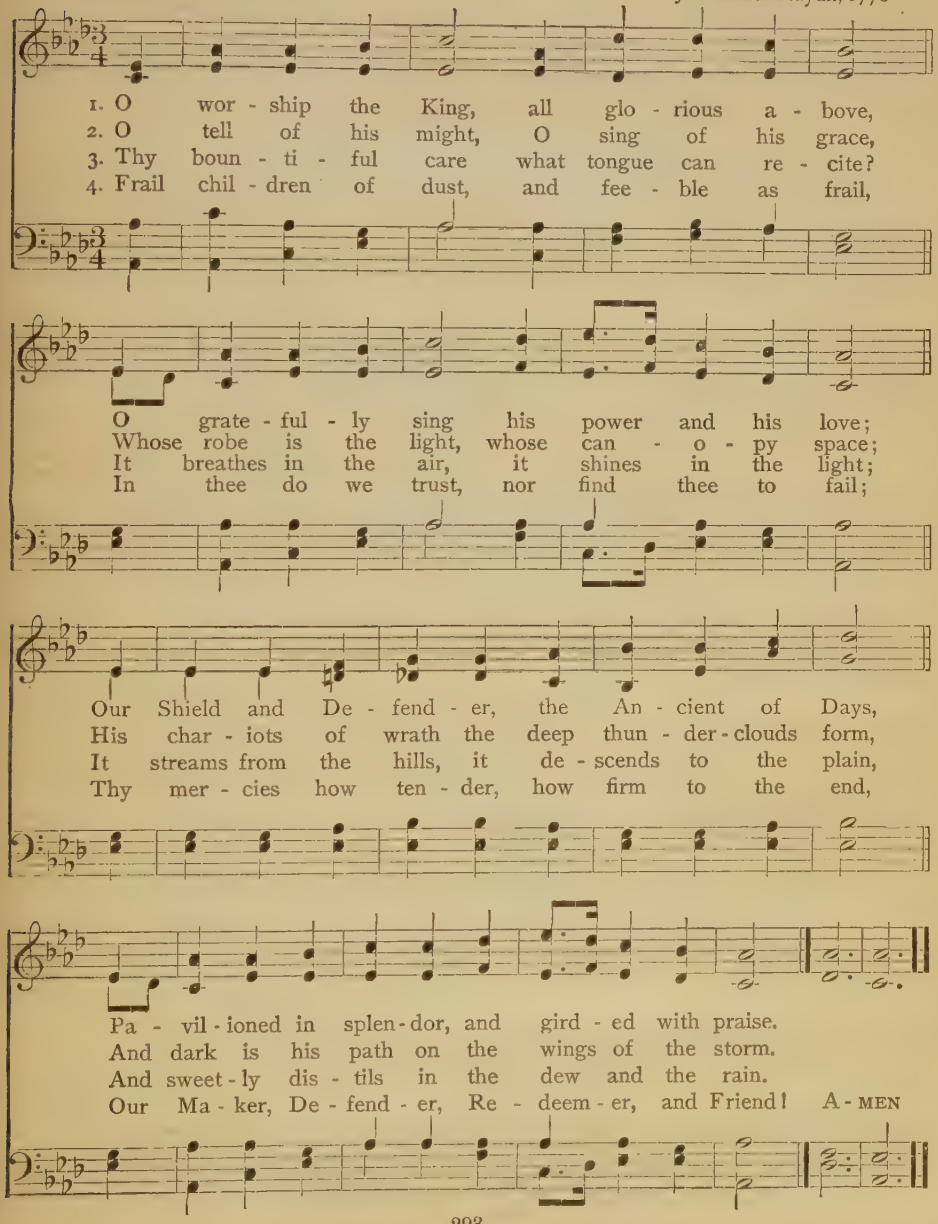
CARLTON 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Richard Mant, 1837
Joseph Barnby, 1869


1. 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Breth - ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!'
While our tho'ts his great - ness rais - es, And our love his gifts ex - cite;
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!'
Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With his ser - aph train be - fore him, With his ho - ly church be - low,
Thus thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly' sing - ing,' Lord of Lords, the Lord most high.'
Thus con-spire we to a - dore him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly' bless - ing Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high! A-MEN.

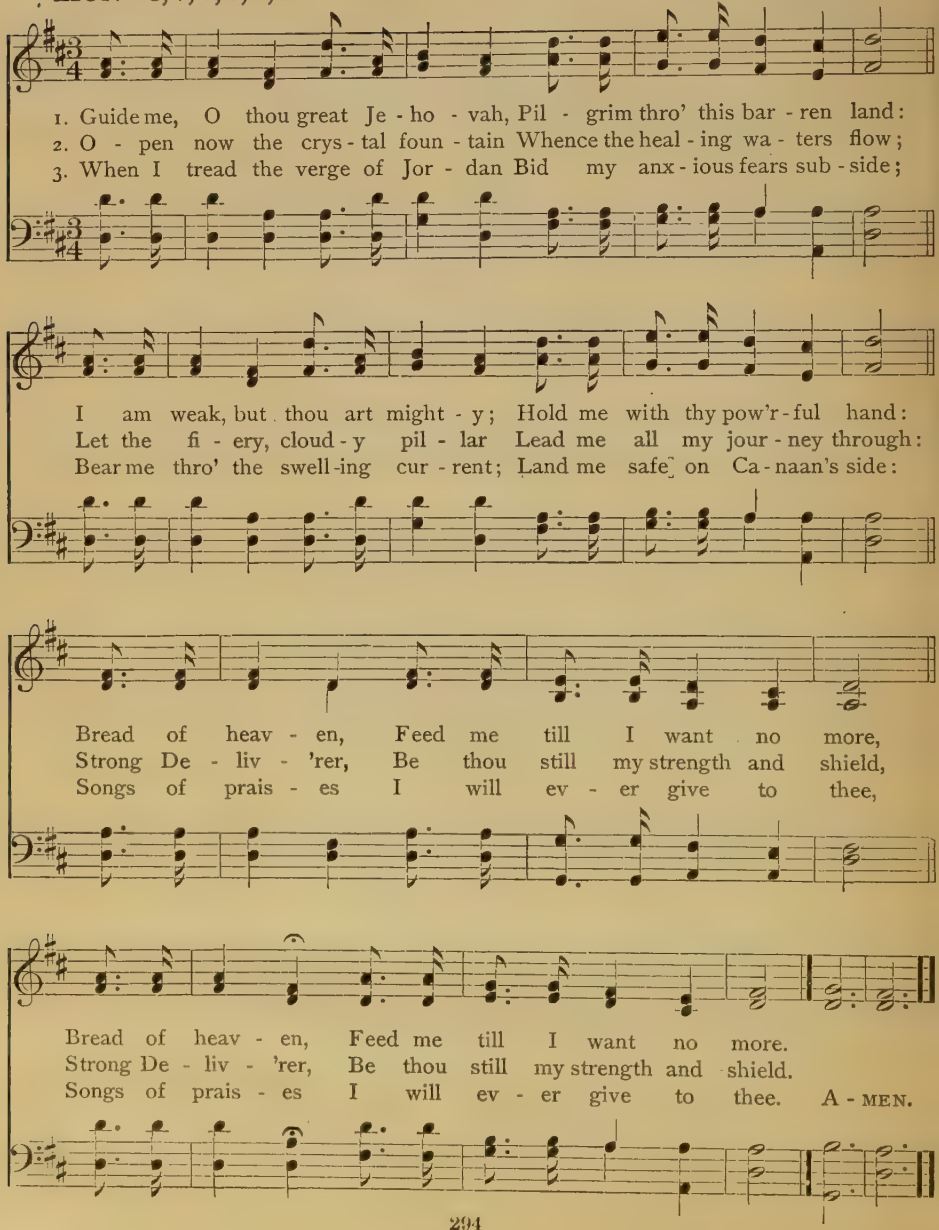
253 O Worship the King

LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11

Robert Grant, 1833
J. Michael Haydn, 1770

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN

254 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

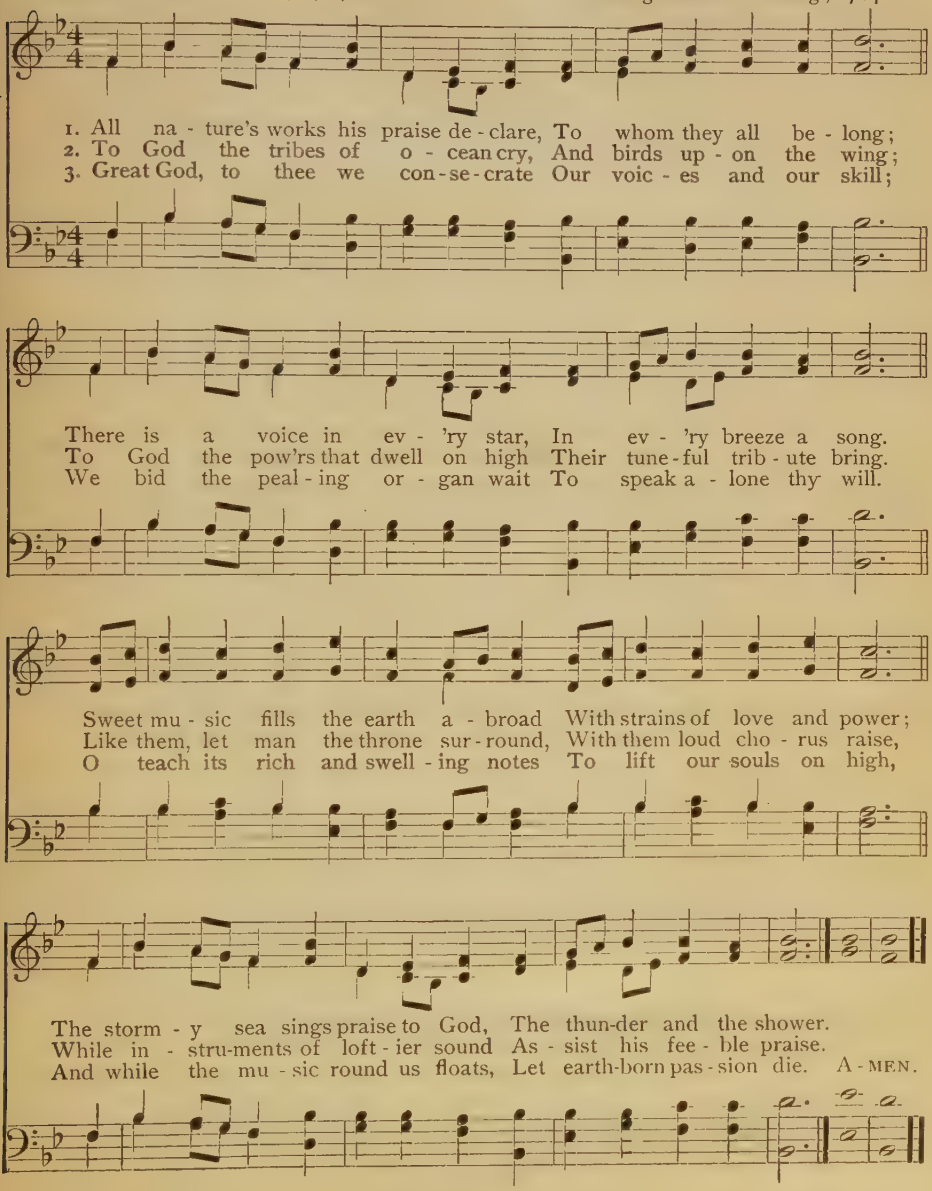
ZION 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

William Williams, 1745
Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land:
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;
I am weak, but thou art might - y; Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand:
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more,
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield,
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee,
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee. A - MEN.

255 All Nature's Works His Praise Declare

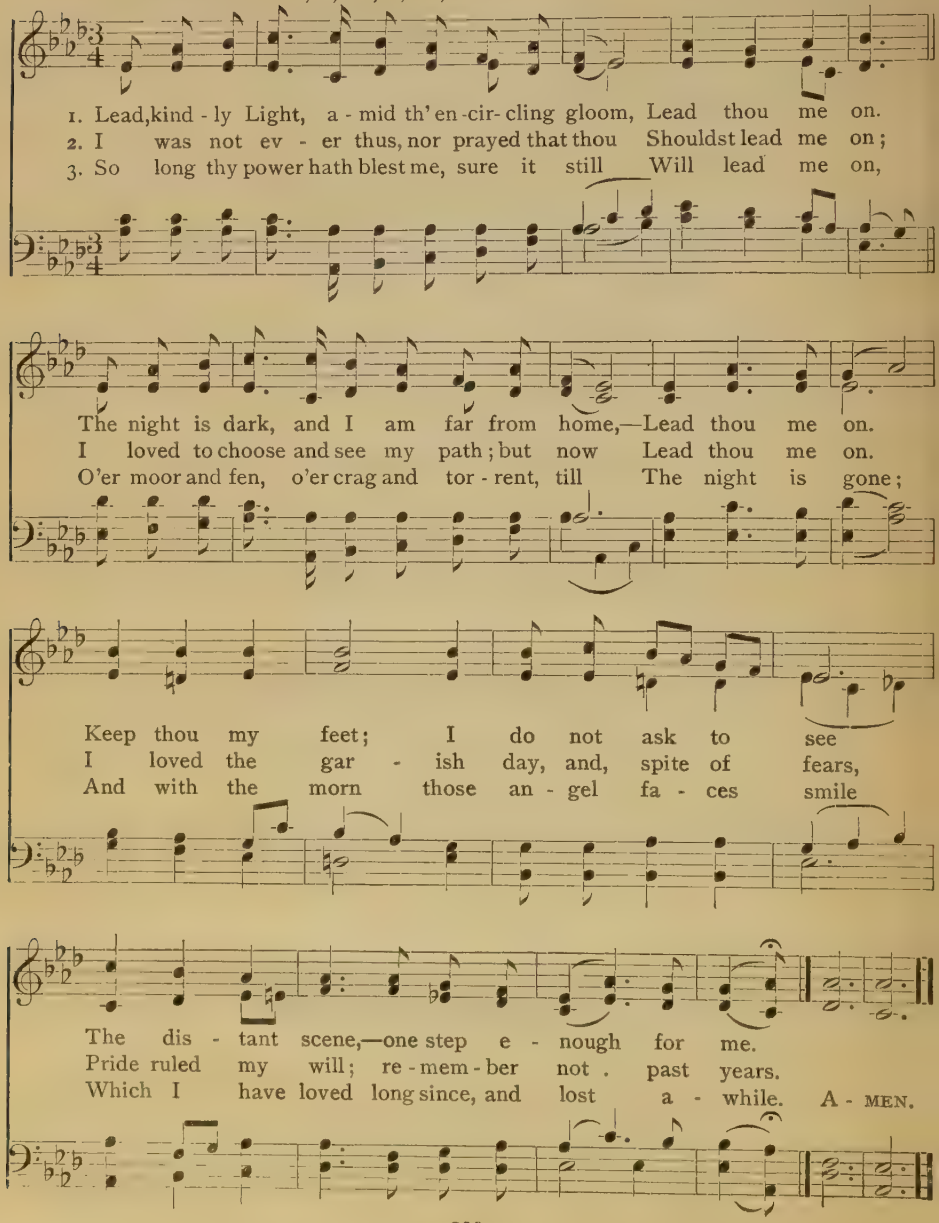
Suitable for Musical Service or Organ Dedication

ELLACOMBE 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Henry Ware, Jr., 1822
Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784

1. All na - ture's works his praise de - clare, To whom they all be - long;
2. To God the tribes of o - cean cry, And birds up - on the wing;
3. Great God, to thee we con - se - crate Our voic - es and our skill;
There is a voice in ev - 'ry star, In ev - 'ry breeze a song.
To God the pow'rs that dwell on high Their tune - ful trib - ute bring.
We bid the peal - ing or - gan wait To speak a - lone thy will.
Sweet mu - sic fills the earth a - broad With strains of love and power;
Like them, let man the throne sur - round, With them loud cho - rus raise,
O teach its rich and swell - ing notes To lift our souls on high,
The storm - y sea sings praise to God, The thun-der and the shower.
While in - stru-ments of loft - ier sound As - sist his fee - ble praise.
And while the mu - sic round us floats, Let earth-born pas - sion die. A - MEN.

256 Lead, Kindly Light

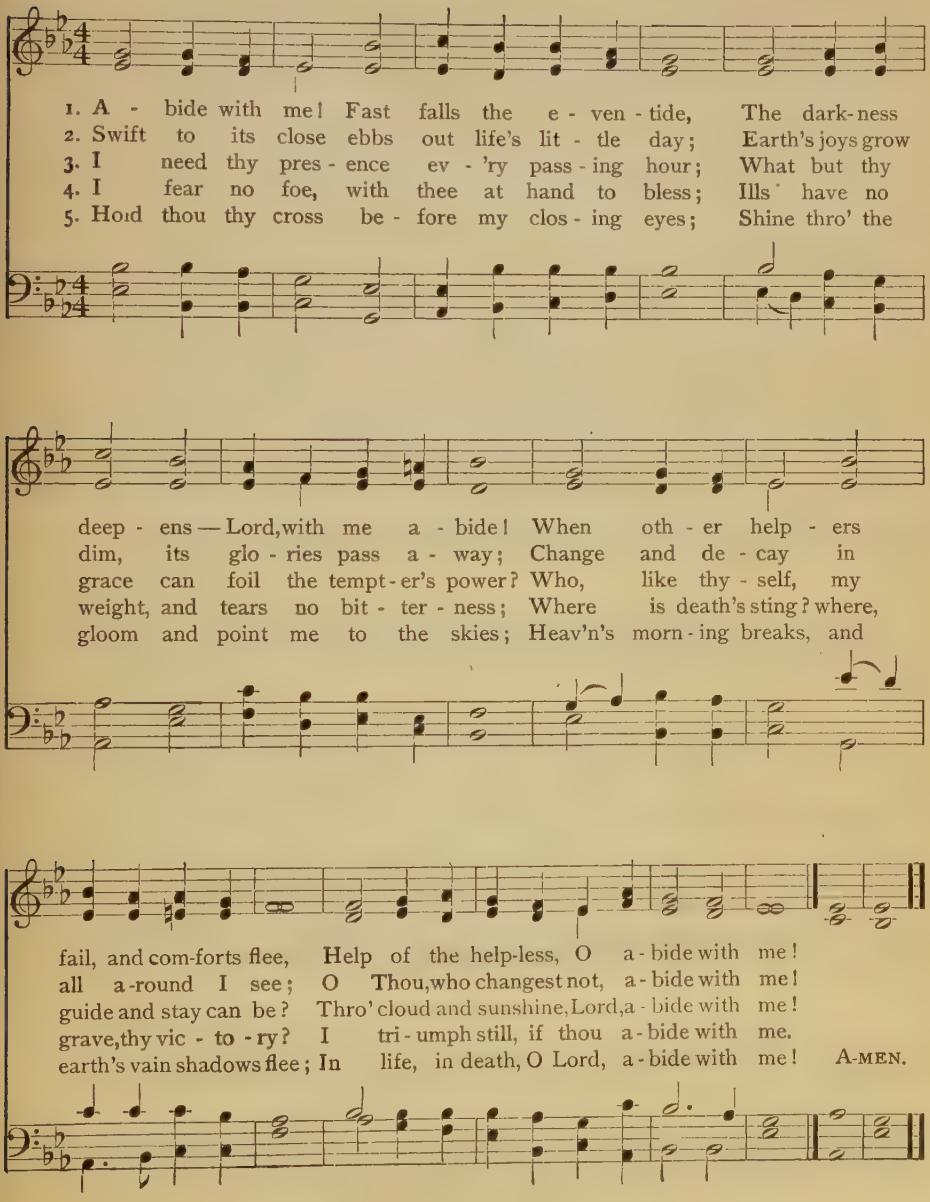
LUX BENIGNA 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

John H. Newman, 1833
John B. Dykes, 1868

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th' en - cir - cling gloom, Lead thou me on.
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,
The night is dark, and I am far from home,—Lead thou me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not . past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - MEN.

257 Abide With Me

EVENTIDE 10, 10, 10, 10

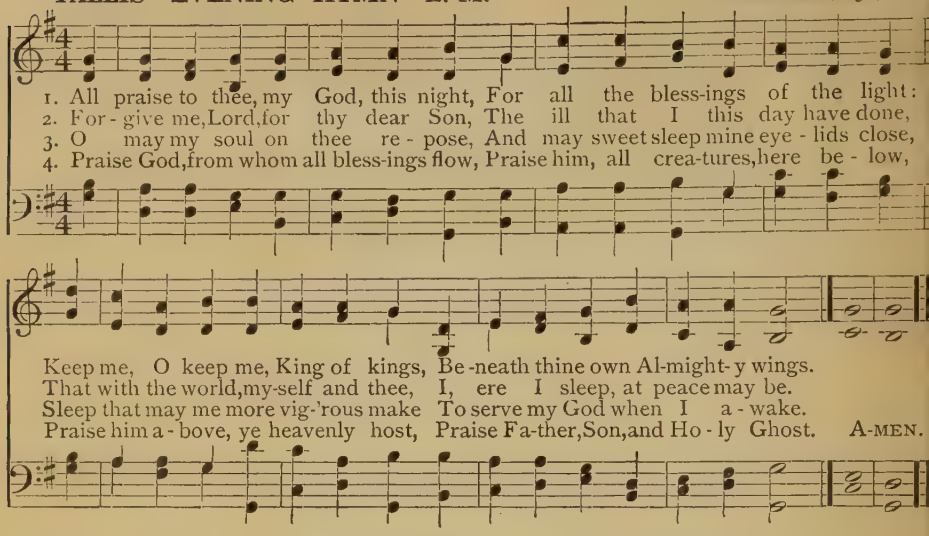
Henry F. Lyte, 1847
William H. Monk, 1861


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but thy
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens — Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt - er's power? Who, like thy - self, my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and
fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
all a-round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me!
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-MEN.

258 All Praise to Thee, My God

Thomas Ken, 1695
Thomas Tallis, 1567

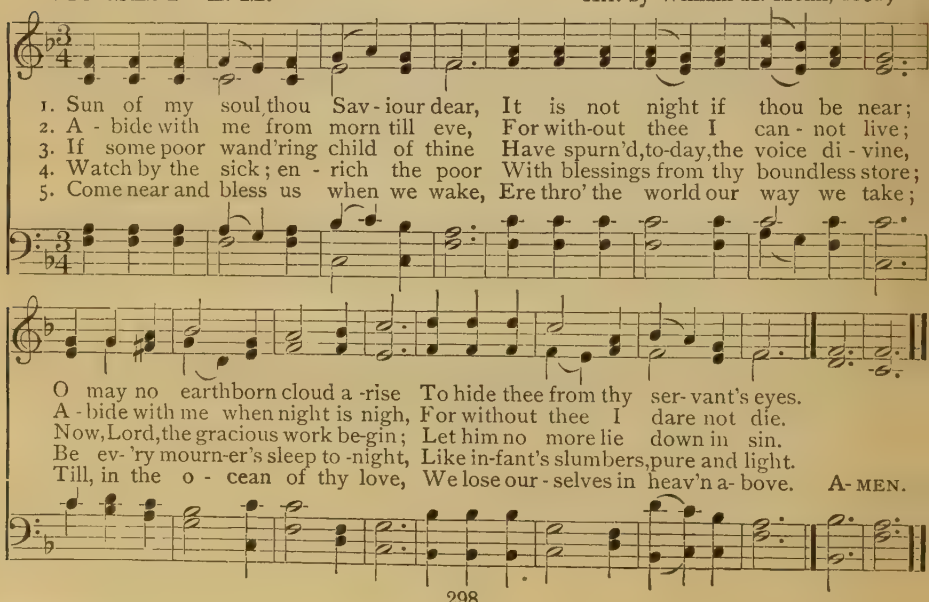
TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.


1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light:
2. For-give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
3. O may my soul on thee re-pose, And may sweet sleep mine eye-lids close,
4. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise him, all crea-tures, here be-low,
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath thine own Al-might-y wings.
That with the world, my-self and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Sleep that may me more vig-'rous make To serve my God when I a-wake.
Praise him a-bove, ye heavenly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

259 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

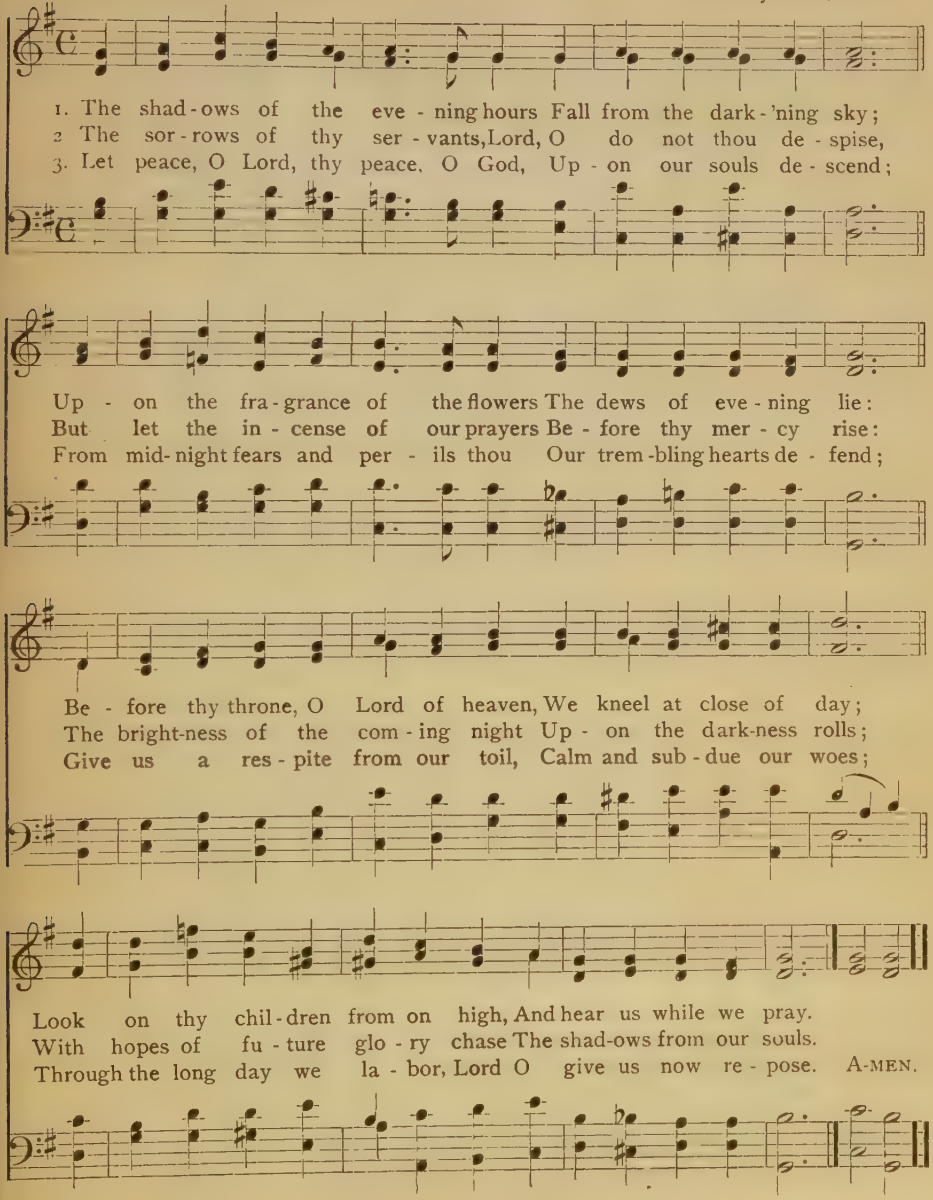
John Keble, 1820
Peter Ritter, 1792
Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861

HURSLEY L. M.


1. Sun of my soul thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can-not live;
3. If some poor wand'ring child of thine Have spurn'd, to-day, the voice di-vine,
4. Watch by the sick; en-rich the poor With blessings from thy boundless store;
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;
O may no earthborn cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
Be ev-'ry mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like in-fant's slumbers, pure and light.
Till, in the o-cean of thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove. A-MEN.

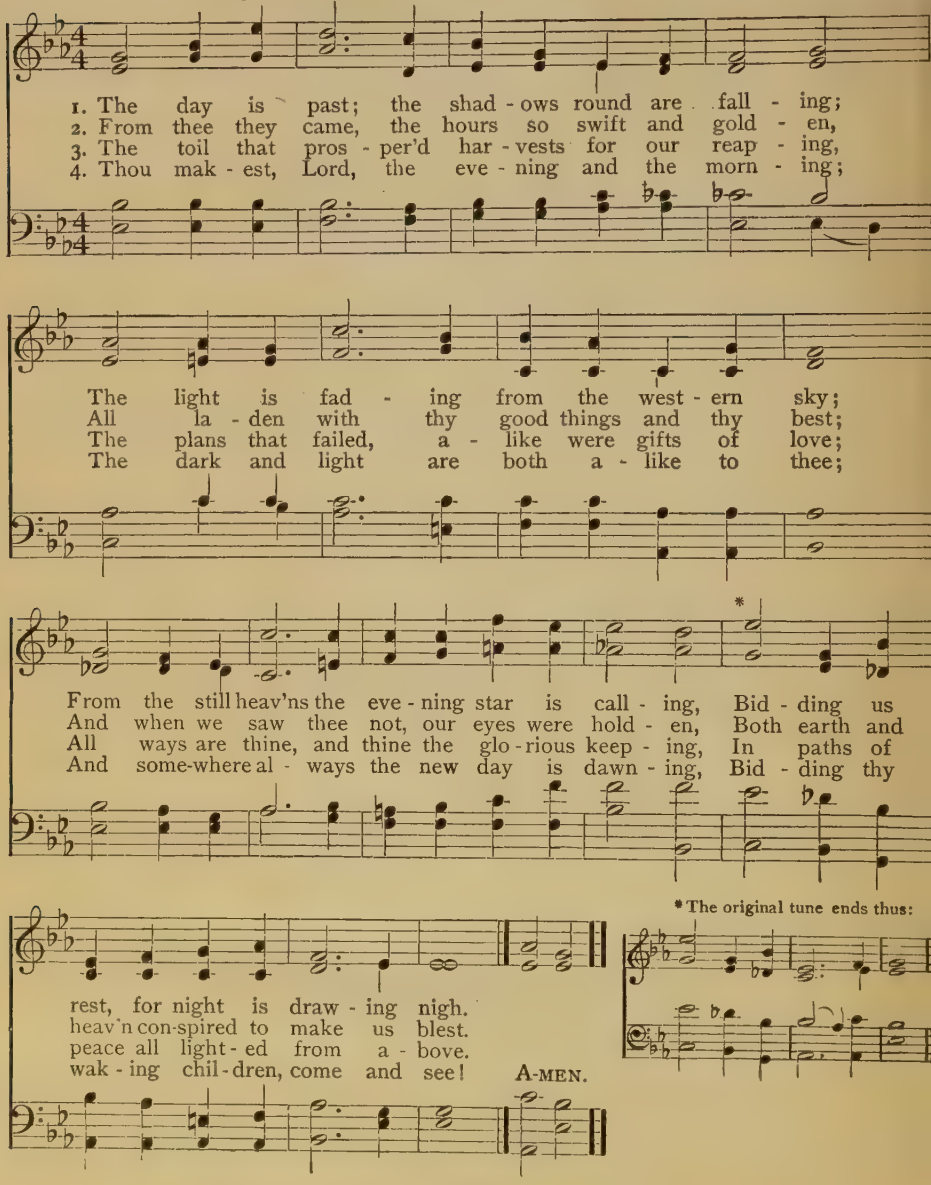
260 The Shadows of the Evening Hours

ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862
Henry Hiles, 1868

1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2 The sor-rows of thy ser-vants, Lord, O do not thou de-spise,
3. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend;
Up-on the fra-grance of the flowers The dews of eve-ning lie:
But let the in-cense of our prayers Be-fore thy mer-cy rise:
From mid-night fears and per-ils thou Our trem-bling hearts de-fend;
Be-fore thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness rolls;
Give us a res-pite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our woes;
Look on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Through the long day we la-bor, Lord O give us now re-pose. A-MEN.

261 The Day Is Past; the Shadows Falling

DIADEMA 11, 10, 11, 10 (Altered)
Original Metre: 11, 10, 11, 6

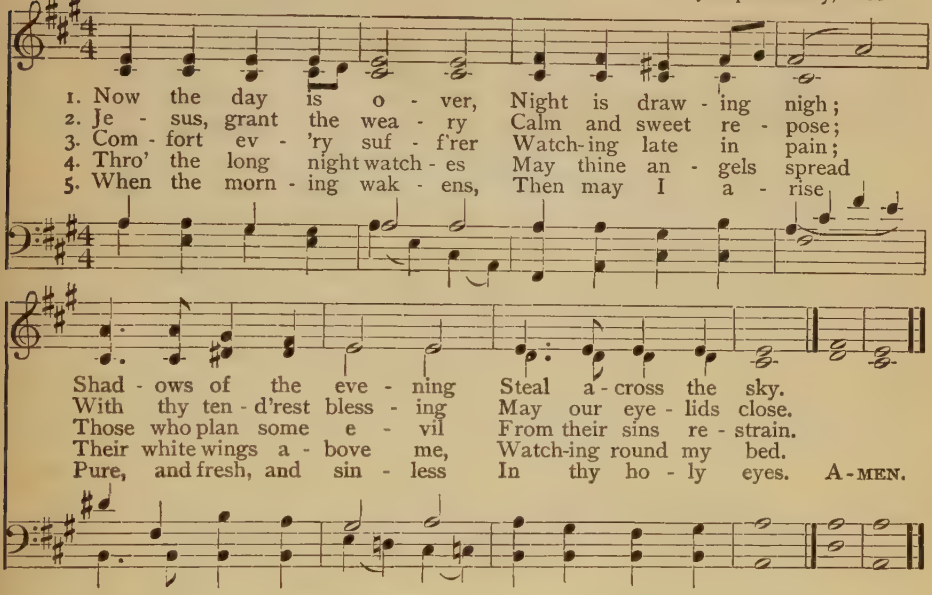
Henry Burton, 1924
Joseph Barnby, 1868
Alt. by E. E. H., 1927

1. The day is past; the shad - ows round are fall - ing;
2. From thee they came, the hours so swift and gold - en,
3. The toil that pros - per'd har - vests for our reap - ing,
4. Thou mak - est, Lord, the eve - ning and the morn - ing;
The light is fad - ing from the west - ern sky;
All la - den with thy good things and thy best;
The plans that failed, a - like were gifts of love;
The dark and light are both a - like to thee;
From the still heav'ns the eve - ning star is call - ing, Bid - ding us
And when we saw thee not, our eyes were hold - en, Both earth and
All ways are thine, and thine the glo - rious keep - ing, In paths of
And some-where al - ways the new day is dawn - ing, Bid - ding thy
rest, for night is draw - ing nigh.
heav'n con-spired to make us blest.
peace all light - ed from a - bove.
wak - ing chil - dren, come and see!
A-MEN.

*The original tune ends thus:

262 Now the Day Is Over

MERRIAL 6, 5, 6, 5

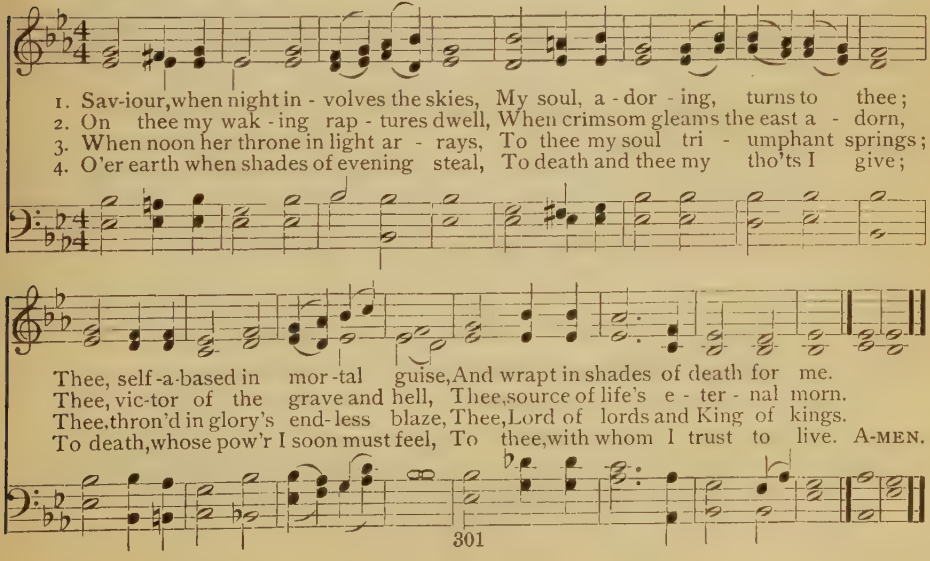
Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865
Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, grant the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;
4. Thro' the long night watch - es May thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes. A-MEN.

263 Saviour, When Night Involves the Skies

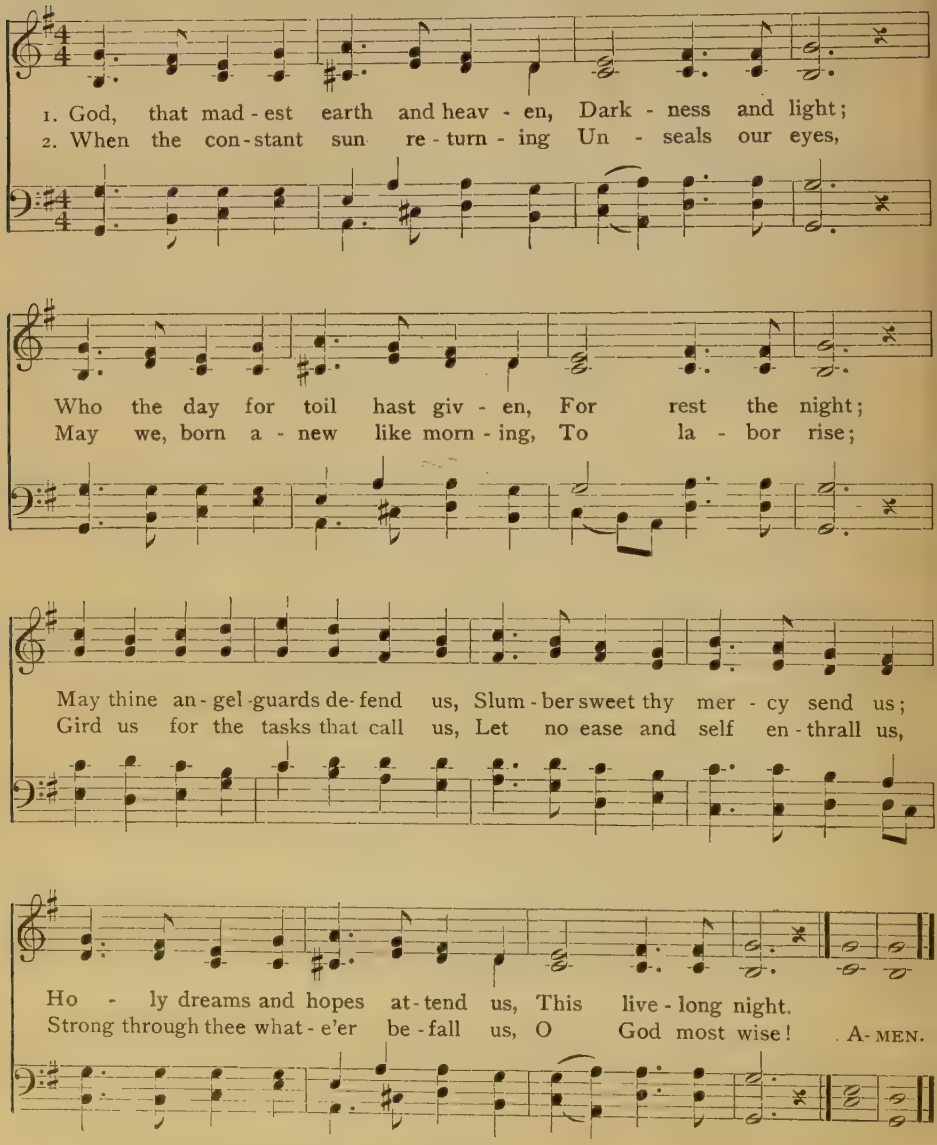
HOLLEY 8, 8, 8, 8

T. Gisborne
George Hews


1. Sav-iour, when night in - volves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing, turns to thee;
2. On thee my wak - ing rap - tures dwell, When crimsom gleams the east a - dorn,
3. When noon her throne in light ar - rays, To thee my soul tri - umphant springs;
4. O'er earth when shades of evening steal, To death and thee my tho'ts I give;
Thee, self-a-based in mor-tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me.
Thee, vic-tor of the grave and hell, Thee, source of life's e - ter - nal morn.
Thee, thron'd in glory's end-less blaze, Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.
To death, whose pow'r I soon must feel, To thee, with whom I trust to live. A-MEN.

264 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

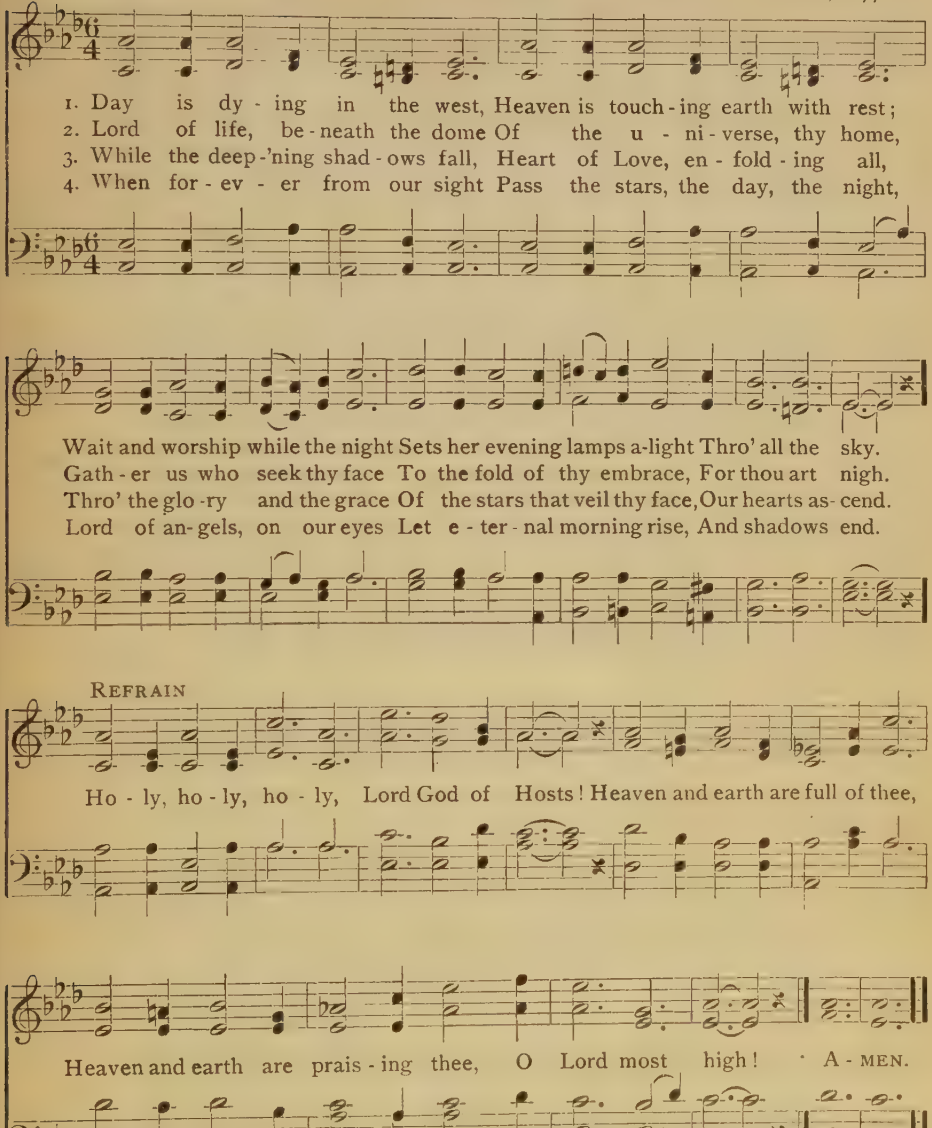
Reginald Heber, 1827
Frederick L. Hosmer, 1912
Welsh Traditional
Harmonized by L. O. Emerson, 1906

AR HYD Y NOS 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. When the con - stant sun re - turn - ing Un - seals our eyes,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we, born a - new like morn - ing, To la - bor rise;
May thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us;
Gird us for the tasks that call us, Let no ease and self en - thrall us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Strong through thee what - e'er be - fall us, O God most wise! A - MEN.

265 Day Is Dying in the West

CHAUTAUQUA 7, 7, 7, 7, 4 With Refrain

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877
William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shadows end.
REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,
Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

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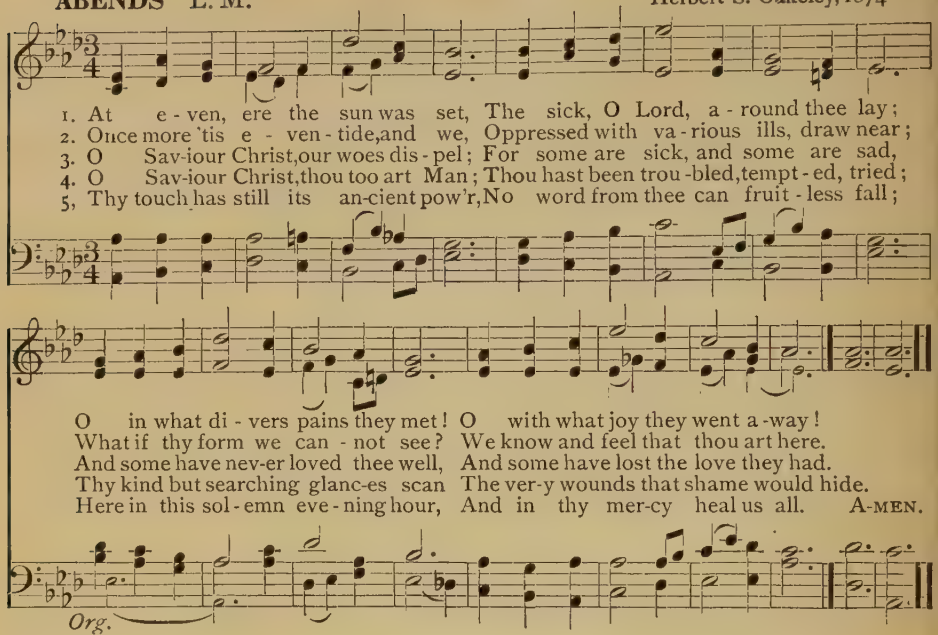
266 At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set

Henry Twells, 1868
Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

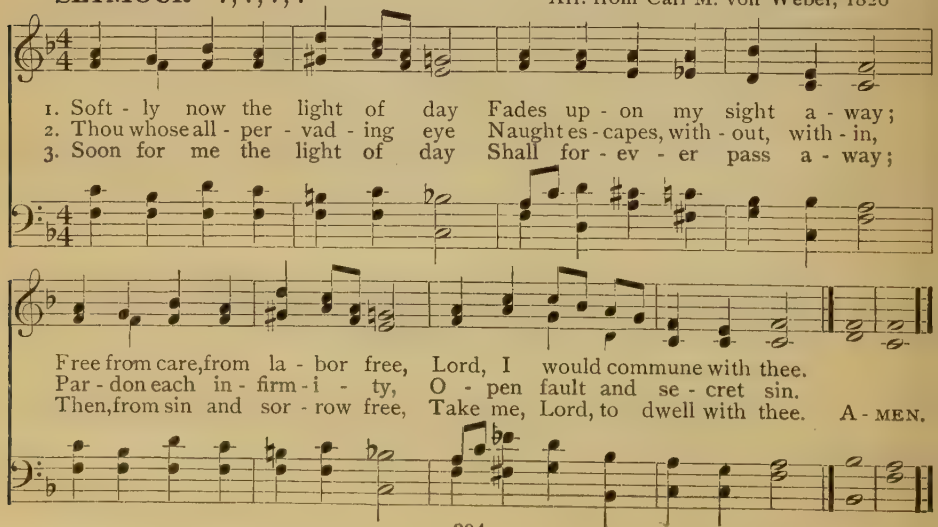
ABENDS L. M.


1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we, Oppressed with va - rious ills, draw near;
3. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis - pel; For some are sick, and some are sad,
4. O Sav-iour Christ, thou too art Man; Thou hast been trou - bled, tempt - ed, tried;
5. Thy touch has still its an-cient pow'r, No word from thee can fruit - less fall;
O in what di - vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a - way!
What if thy form we can - not see? We know and feel that thou art here.
And some have nev-er loved thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
Thy kind but searching glanc-es scan The ver-y wounds that shame would hide.
Here in this sol - emn eve - ning hour, And in thy mer-cy heal us all. A-MEN.
Org.

267 Softly Now the Light of Day

George Washington Doane, 1824
Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

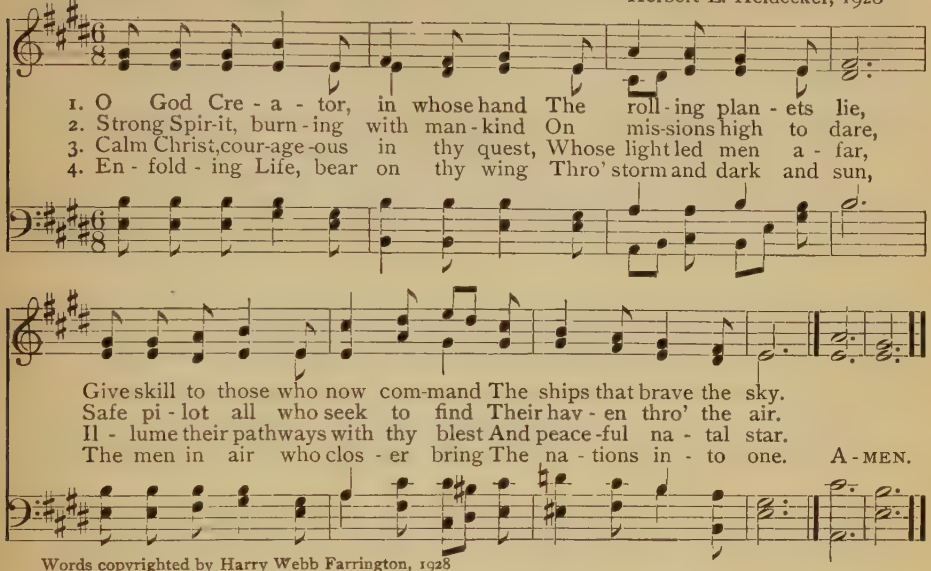
SEYMOUR 7, 7, 7, 7


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee. A - MEN.

268 O God Creator, in Whose Hand

AIRMAN'S HYMN

Harry Webb Farrington, 1928
Herbert L. Heidecker, 1928


1. O God Cre - a - tor, in whose hand The roll - ing plan - ets lie,
2. Strong Spir-it, burn - ing with man - kind On mis-sions high to dare,
3. Calm Christ, cour-age-ous in thy quest, Whose light led men a - far,
4. En - fold - ing Life, bear on thy wing Thro' storm and dark and sun,
Give skill to those who now com-mand The ships that brave the sky.
Safe pi - lot all who seek to find Their hav - en thro' the air.
Il - lume their pathways with thy blest And peace-ful na - tal star.
The men in air who clos - er bring The na - tions in - to one. A - MEN.

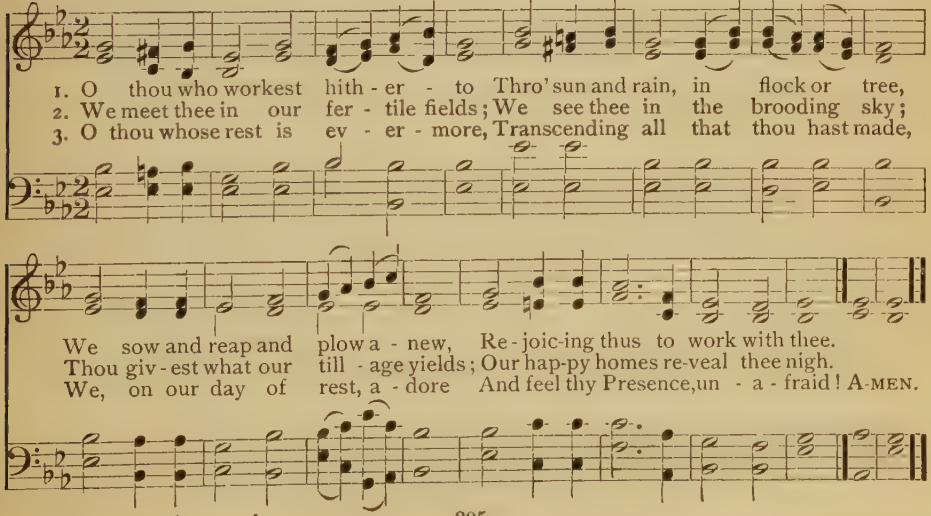
Words copyrighted by Harry Webb Farrington, 1928
Music copyrighted by Earl Enyeart Harper, 1928

269 O Thou Who Workest Hitherto

A Hymn for the Country Church

HOLLEY L. M.

Edward Talmadge Root, 1927
George Hews, 1835


1. O thou who workest hith - er - to Thro' sun and rain, in flock or tree,
2. We meet thee in our fer - tile fields; We see thee in the brooding sky;
3. O thou whose rest is ev - er - more, Transcending all that thou hast made,
We sow and reap and plow a - new, Re - joic-ing thus to work with thee.
Thou giv - est what our till - age yields; Our hap-py homes re-veal thee nigh.
We, on our day of rest, a - dore And feel thy Presence, un - a - fraid! A-MEN.

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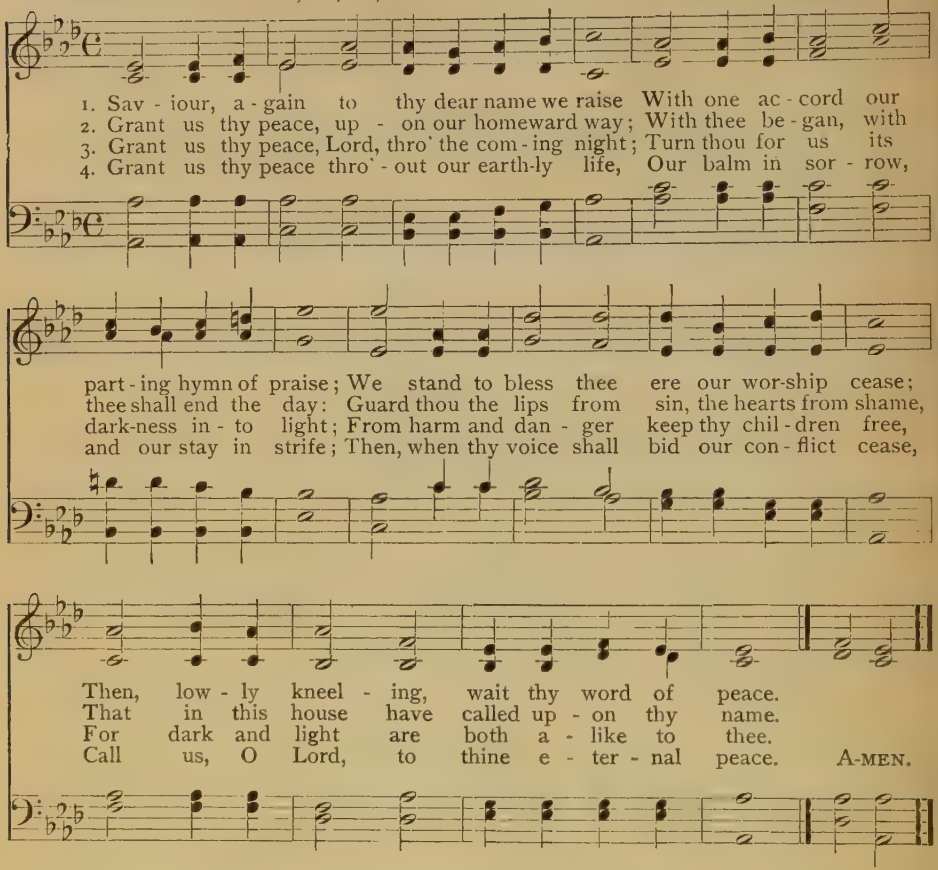
270 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

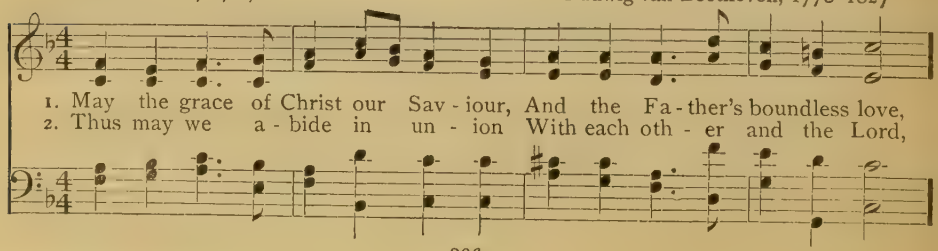
BENEDICTION 10, 10, 10, 10

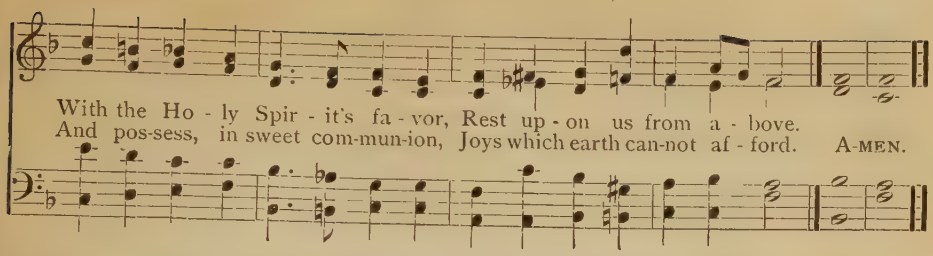
John Ellerton, 1866
Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us thy peace, up - on our homeward way; With thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn thou for us its
4. Grant us thy peace thro' - out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row,
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor-ship cease;
thee shall end the day: Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A-MEN.

271 May the Grace of Christ

SARDIS 8, 7, 8, 7

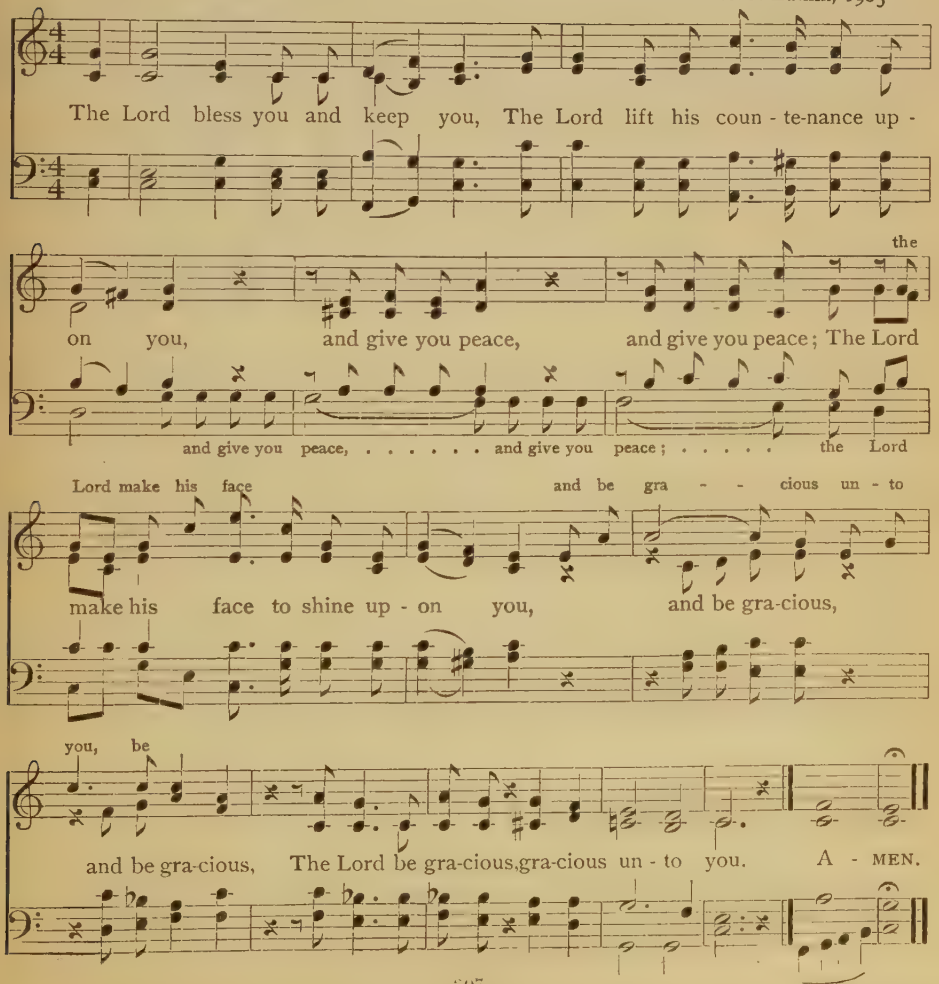
John Newton, 1725–1807
Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827


1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - iour, And the Fa - ther's boundless love,
2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,



272 The Lord Bless You and Keep You

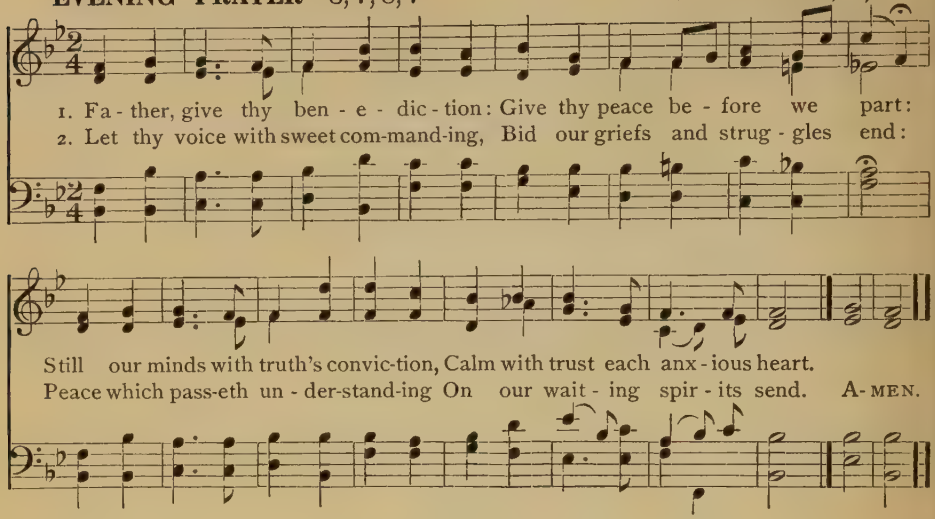
CHORAL BENEDICTION

Numbers 6: 24–26
Peter C. Lutkin, 1905

The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift his coun - te-nance up -
on you, and give you peace, and give you peace; The Lord
and give you peace, ... and give you peace; . . . . . the Lord
Lord make his face and be gra - - cious un - to
make his face to shine up - on you, and be gra-cious,
you, be
and be gra-cious, The Lord be gra-cious, gra-cious un - to you. A - MEN.

273 Father, Give Thy Benediction

EVENING PRAYER 8, 7, 8, 7

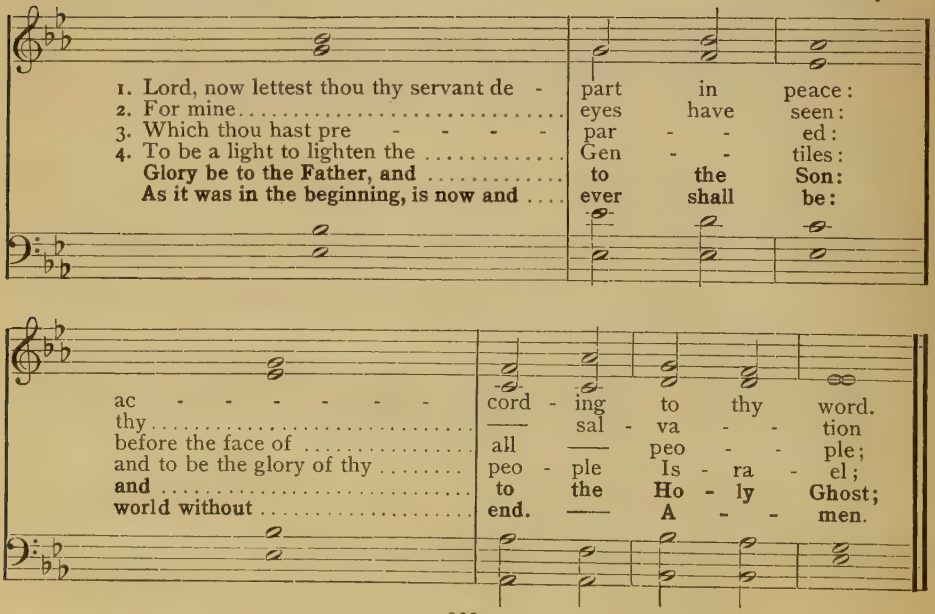
Samuel Longfellow, 1864
Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878


1. Fa - ther, give thy ben - e - dic - tion: Give thy peace be - fore we part:
2. Let thy voice with sweet com-mand-ing, Bid our griefs and strug - gles end:
Still our minds with truth's convic-tion, Calm with trust each anx - ious heart.
Peace which pass-eth un - der-stand-ing On our wait - ing spir - its send. A-MEN.

274 Lord, Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant

NUNC DIMITTIS

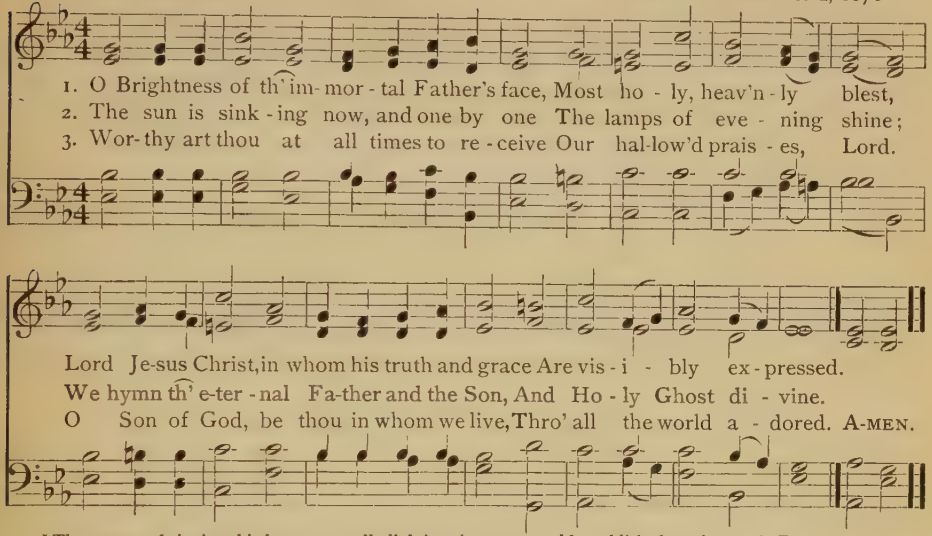
St. Luke 2 : 29
Joseph Barnby


1. Lord, now lettest thou thy servant de - part in peace:
2. For mine eyes have seen:
3. Which thou hast pre - - - - par - - ed:
4. To be a light to lighten the Gen - - tiles:
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be:
ac - - - - - - - cord - ing to thy word.
thy sal - va - - tion
before the face of all peo - - ple;
and to be the glory of thy peo - ple Is - ra - el;
and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
world without end. A - - men.

275 O Brightness of the Father's Face

* Old Greek 'Candlelight Hymn'
Tr. by Edward W. Eddis, 1864
Clement C. Scholefield, 1870

ST. NICHOLAS 10, 6, 10, 6


1. O Brightness of th' im-mor-tal Father's face, Most ho-ly, heav'n-ly blest,
2. The sun is sink-ing now, and one by one The lamps of eve-ning shine;
3. Wor-thy art thou at all times to re-ceive Our hal-low'd prais-es, Lord.
Lord Je-sus Christ, in whom his truth and grace Are vis-i-bly ex-pressed.
We hymn th' e-ter-nal Fa-ther and the Son, And Ho-ly Ghost di-vine.
O Son of God, be thou in whom we live, Thro' all the world a-dored. A-MEN.

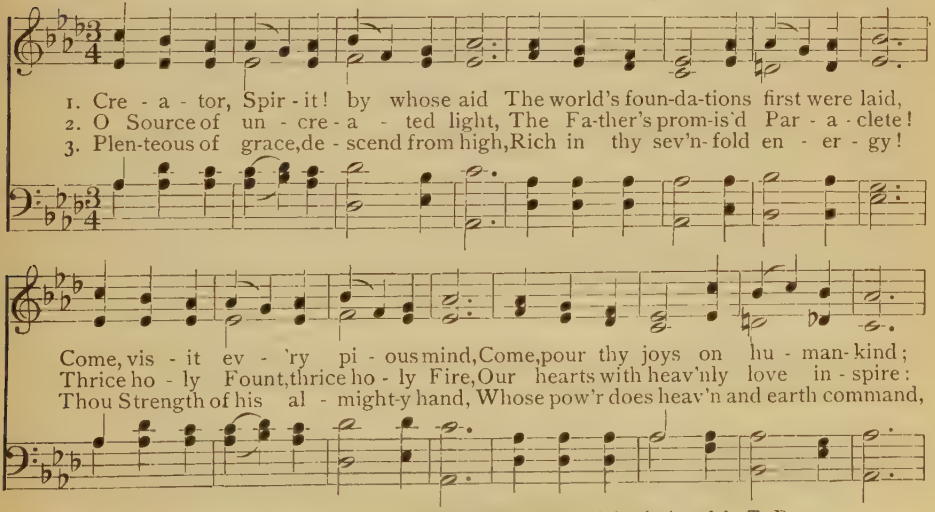
* The custom of singing this hymn at candle lighting time was an old established one by 370 A. D.

276 Creator, Spirit! by Whose Aid

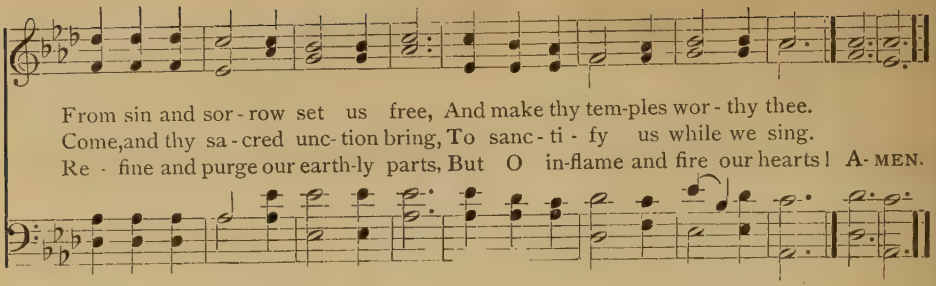
* Old Latin (Rabanus Maurus ?)
Tr. by John Dryden, 1693

ST. CATHERINE L. M. 6 lines

Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1874

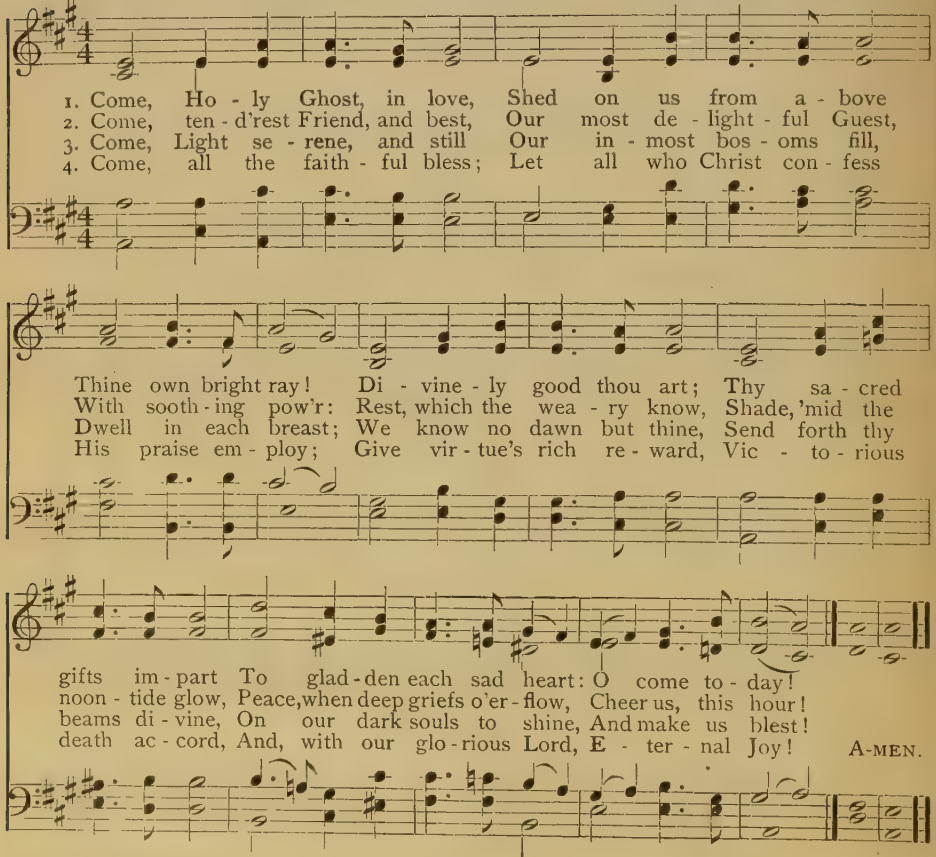

1. Cre-a-tor, Spir-it! by whose aid The world's foun-da-tions first were laid,
2. O Source of un-cre-a-ted light, The Fa-ther's prom-is'd Par-a-clete!
3. Plen-teous of grace, de-scend from high, Rich in thy sev'n-fold en-er-gy!
Come, vis-it ev-'ry pi-ous mind, Come, pour thy joys on hu-man-kind;
Thrice ho-ly Fount, thrice ho-ly Fire, Our hearts with heav'nly love in-spire:
Thou Strength of his al-might-y hand, Whose pow'r does heav'n and earth command,

* Once sung with pomp and ceremony second only to that which attended the singing of the Te Deum


From sin and sor - row set us free, And make thy tem-ples wor - thy thee.
Come,and thy sa - cred unc - tion bring, To sanc - ti - fy us while we sing.
Re - fine and purge our earth-ly parts, But O in-flame and fire our hearts! A-MEN.

277 Come, Holy Ghost, in Love

* Mediaeval Latin
Tr. by Ray Palmer, 1808–1887
John H. Cornell, 1828–1894

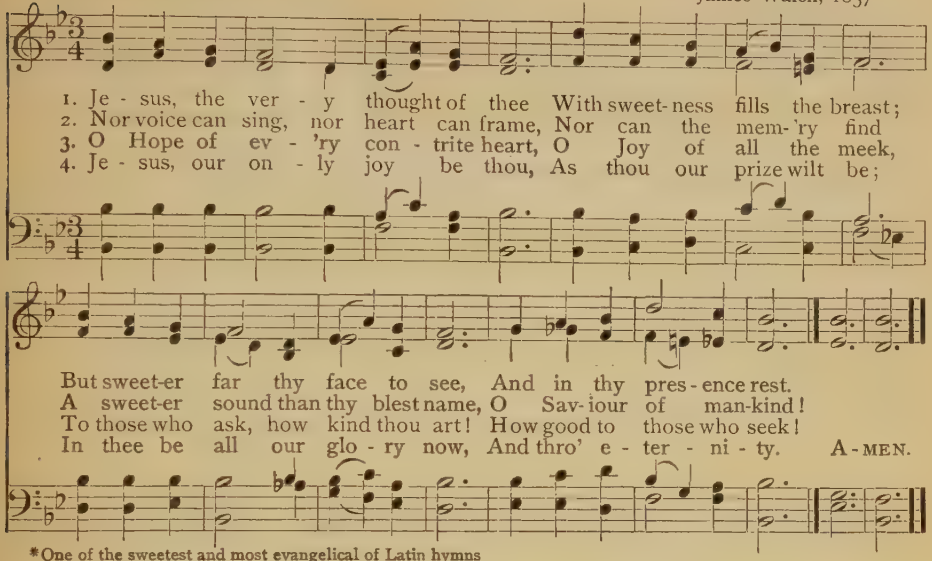
BETHEL 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a - bove
2. Come, ten - d'rest Friend, and best, Our most de - light - ful Guest,
3. Come, Light se - rene, and still Our in - most bos - oms fill,
4. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Let all who Christ con - fess
Thine own bright ray! Di - vine - ly good thou art; Thy sa - cred
With sooth - ing pow'r: Rest, which the wea - ry know, Shade,'mid the
Dwell in each breast; We know no dawn but thine, Send forth thy
His praise em - ploy; Give vir - tue's rich re - ward, Vic - to - rious
gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: O come to - day!
noon - tide glow, Peace,when deep griefs o'er - flow, Cheer us, this hour!
beams di - vine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest!
death ac - cord, And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal Joy! A-MEN.

* Said to have been written by Robert II, king of France, 972–1031

278 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

* Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878
James Walch, 1837–

SAWLEY C. M.

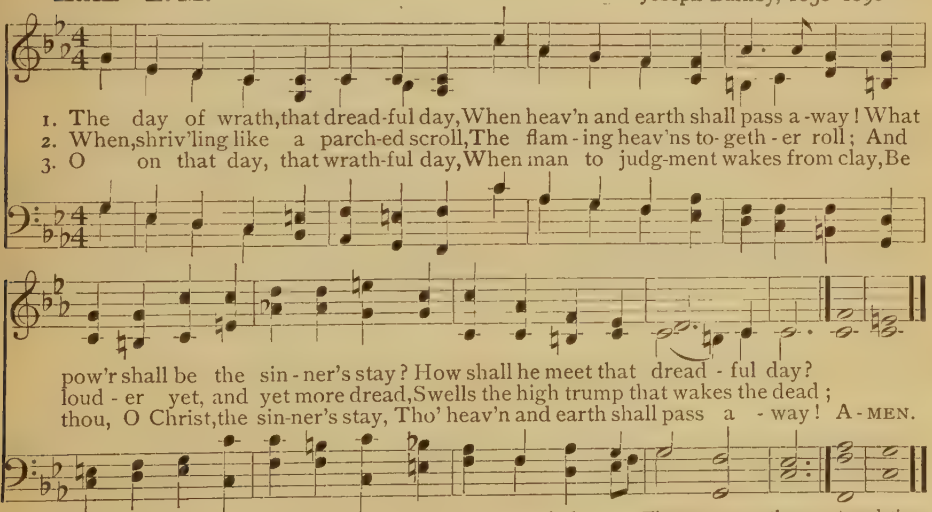

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills the breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;
But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who ask, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
In thee be all our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

*One of the sweetest and most evangelical of Latin hymns

279 The Day of Wrath, That Dreadful Day

* Old Latin
Tr. by Sir Walter Scott, 1805
Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896

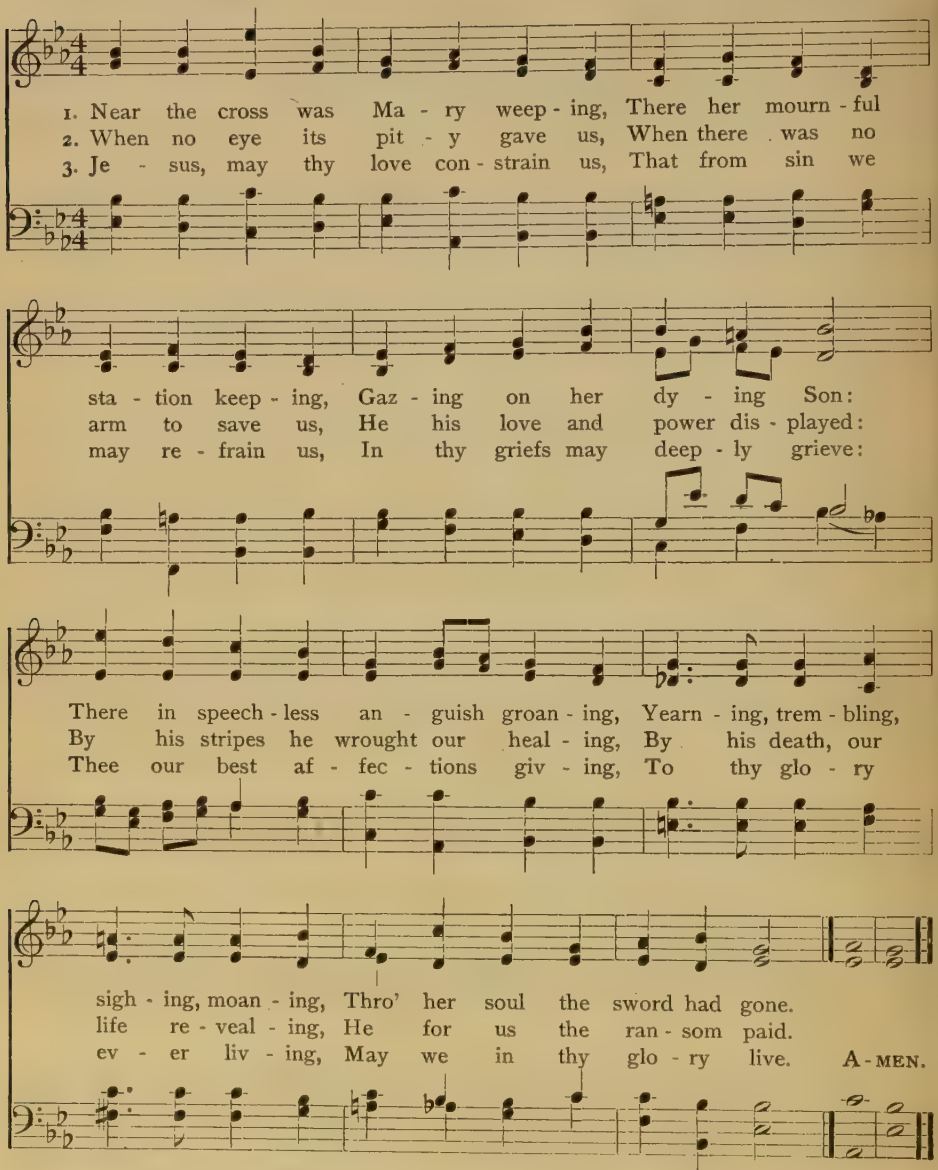
IRAE L. M.


1. The day of wrath, that dread-ful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass a-way! What
2. When, shriv'ling like a parch-ed scroll, The flam - ing heav'ns to-geth - er roll; And
3. O on that day, that wrath-ful day, When man to judg-ment wakes from clay, Be
pow'r shall be the sin - ner's stay? How shall he meet that dread - ful day?
loud - er yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;
thou, O Christ, the sin-ner's stay, Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass a - way! A - MEN.

*The 'Dies Irae' is one of the grandest and most famous of Latin hymns. There are more than 150 translations into English. This one is from the 'Lay of the Last Minstrel'

280 Near the Cross Was Mary Weeping

Jacopone da Todi, died 1306
Tr. by Henry Mills, 1786–1867
H. Knight

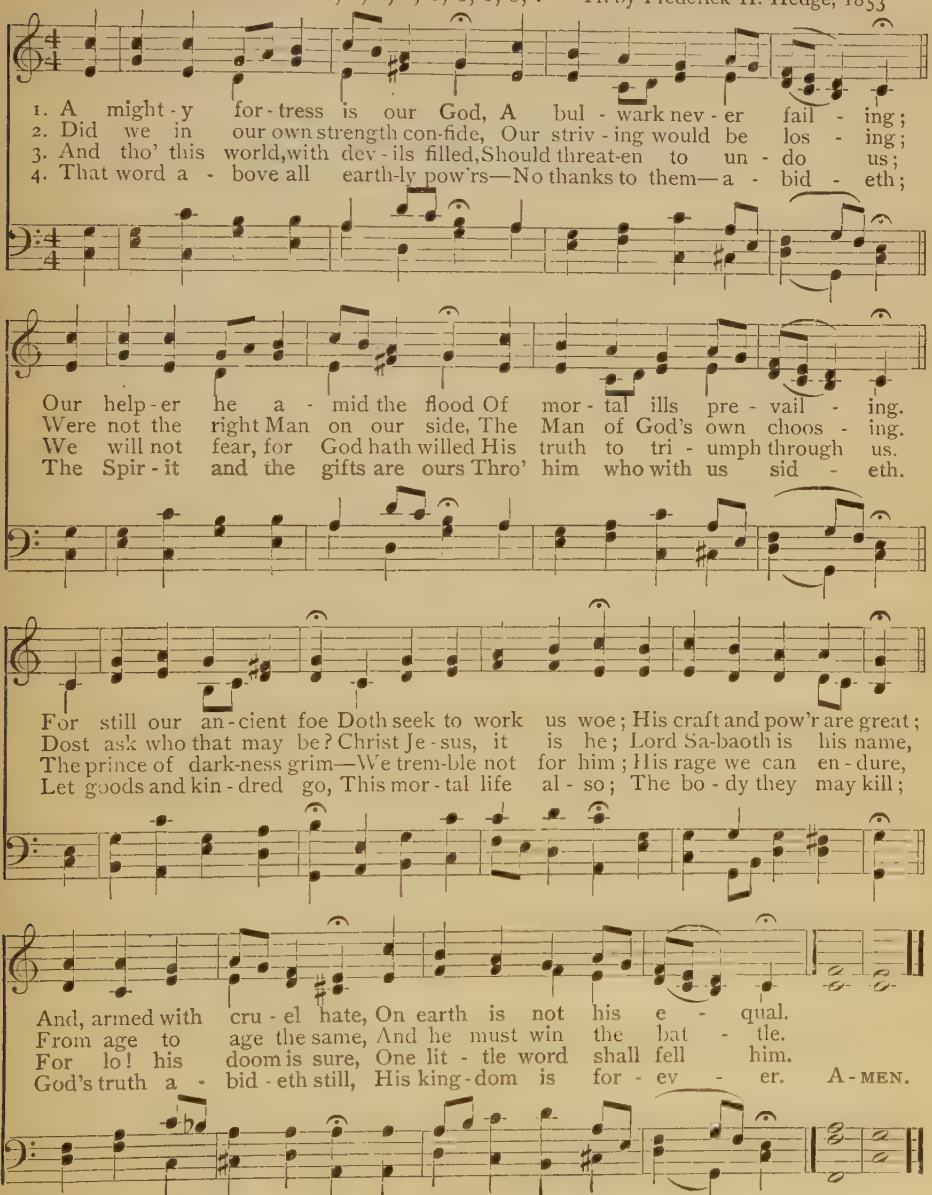
STABAT MATER 8.8.7.D.

1. Near the cross was Ma - ry weep - ing, There her mourn - ful
2. When no eye its pit - y gave us, When there was no
3. Je - sus, may thy love con - strain us, That from sin we
sta - tion keep - ing, Gaz - ing on her dy - ing Son:
arm to save us, He his love and power dis - played:
may re - frain us, In thy griefs may deep - ly grieve:
There in speech - less an - guish groan - ing, Yearn - ing, trem - bling,
By his stripes he wrought our heal - ing, By his death, our
Thee our best af - fec - tions giv - ing, To thy glo - ry
sigh - ing, moan - ing, Thro' her soul the sword had gone.
life re - veal - ing, He for us the ran - som paid.
ev - er liv - ing, May we in thy glo - ry live. A - MEN.

A translation of 'Stabat Mater.' One of the most pathetic of Latin hymns not only, but of all hymns

281 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

EIN' FESTE BURG 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7

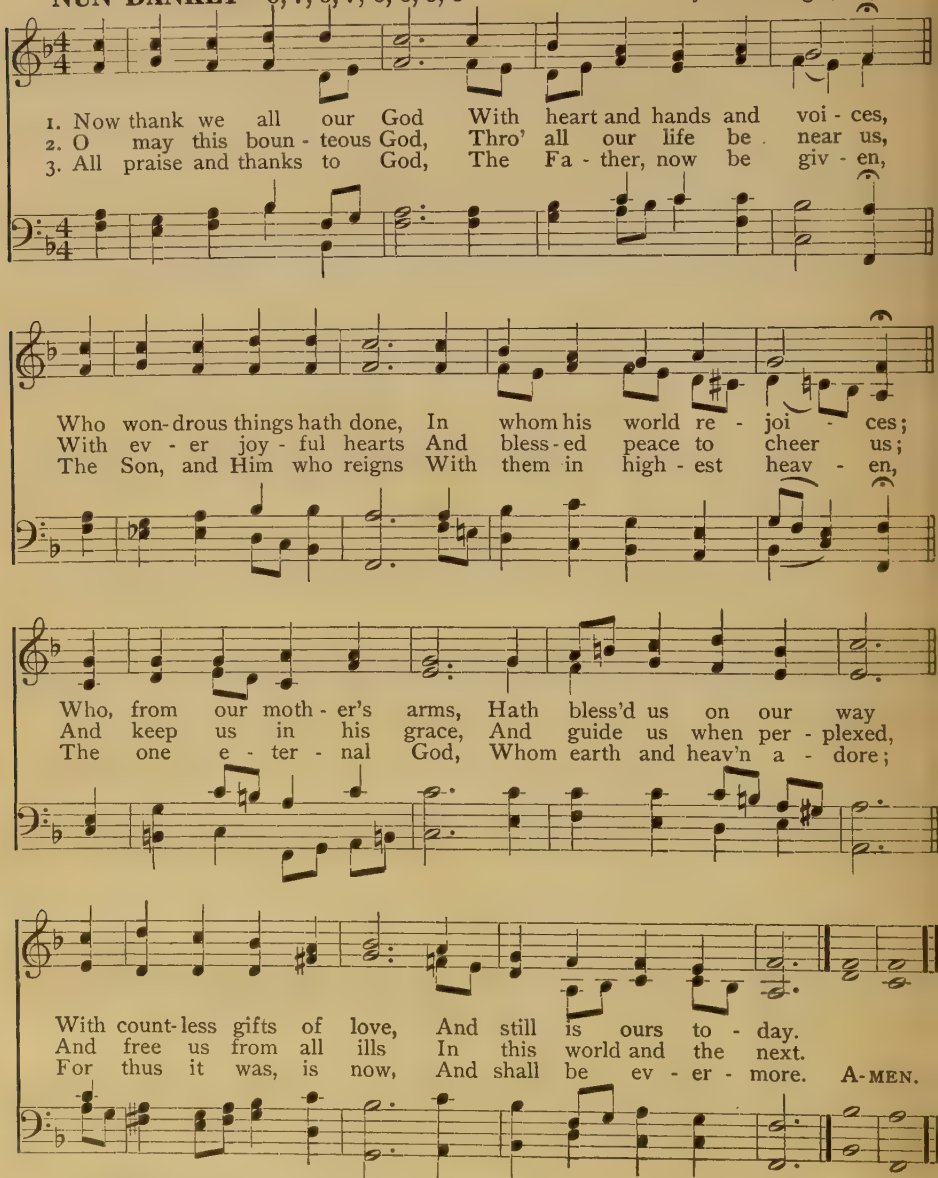
Words and Music
by Martin Luther, 1529
Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853


1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat-en to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth-ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;
Our help - er he a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' him who with us sid - eth.
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great;
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa-baoth is his name,
The prince of dark-ness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bo - dy they may kill;
And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er. A - MEN.

282 Now Thank We All Our God

Martin Rinkart, 1636
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Johann Crüger, 1648

NUN DANKET 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

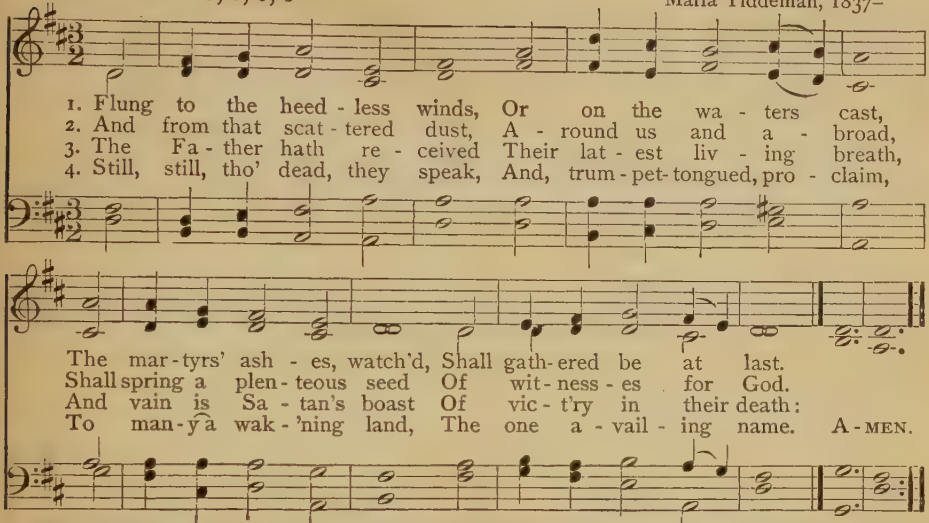

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,
2. O may this boun - teous God, Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joi - ces;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,
Who, from our moth - er's arms, Hath bless'd us on our way
And keep us in his grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A-MEN.

NOTE: This hymn should be sung in unison

283 Flung to the Heedless Winds

IBSTONE 6, 6, 6, 6

* Martin Luther, 1523
Tr. by John A. Messenger, 1840
Maria Tiddeman, 1837–

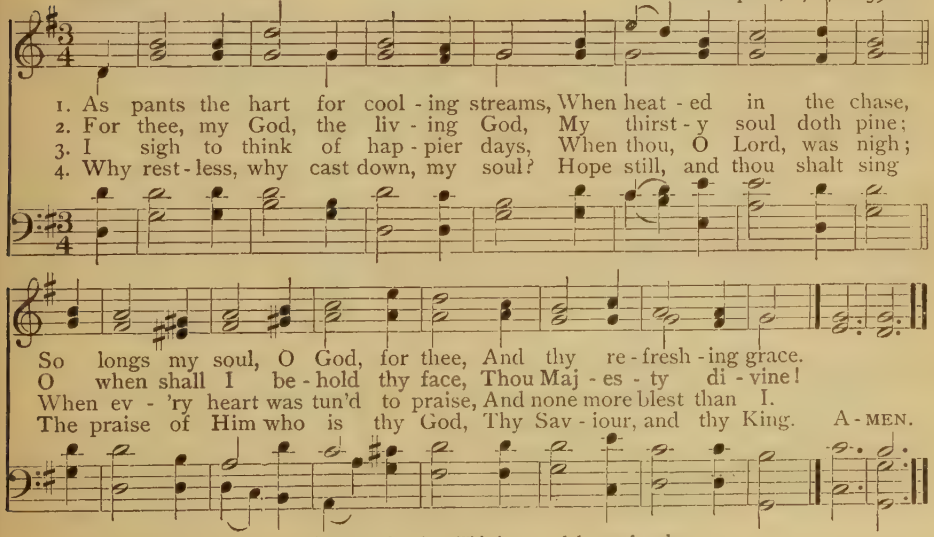

1. Flung to the heed - less winds, Or on the wa - ters cast,
2. And from that scat - tered dust, A - round us and a - broad,
3. The Fa - ther hath re - ceived Their lat - est liv - ing breath,
4. Still, still, tho' dead, they speak, And, trum - pet-tongued, pro - claim,
The mar - tyrs' ash - es, watch'd, Shall gath - ered be at last.
Shall spring a plen - teous seed Of wit - ness - es for God.
And vain is Sa - tan's boast Of vic - t'ry in their death:
To man - y a wak - 'ning land, The one a - vail - ing name. A - MEN.

* The original poem was written by Martin Luther on learning of the heroic martyrdom of Henry Voes and John Esch at Brussels, July 1, 1523.

284 As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams

SIMPSON C. M.

* Tate and Brady, 1696
Alt. by Henry F. Lyte, 1834
Louis Spohr, 1784–1859

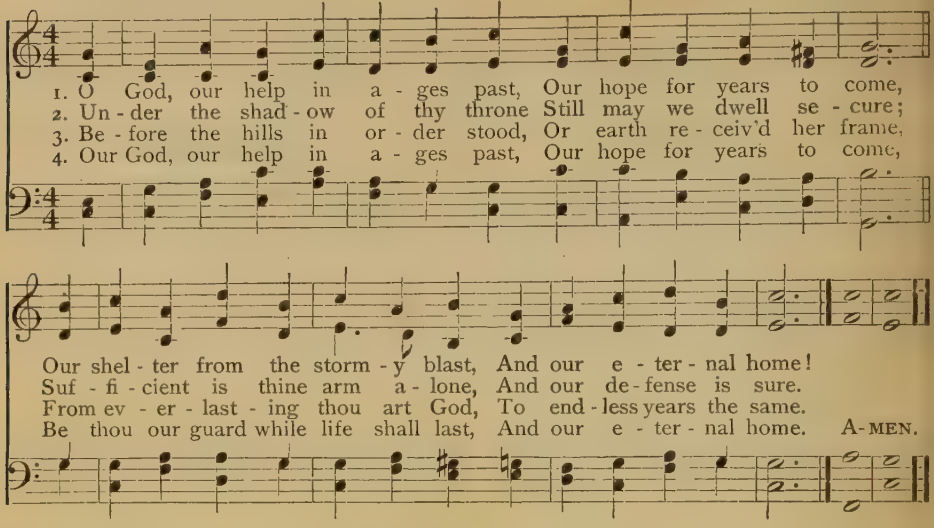

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3. I sigh to think of hap - pier days, When thou, O Lord, was nigh;
4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing
So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.
O when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine!
When ev - 'ry heart was tun'd to praise, And none more blest than I.
The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy Sav - iour, and thy King. A - MEN.

* One of the finer examples of metricized psalmody. This is part of the 42nd psalm

285 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE C. M.

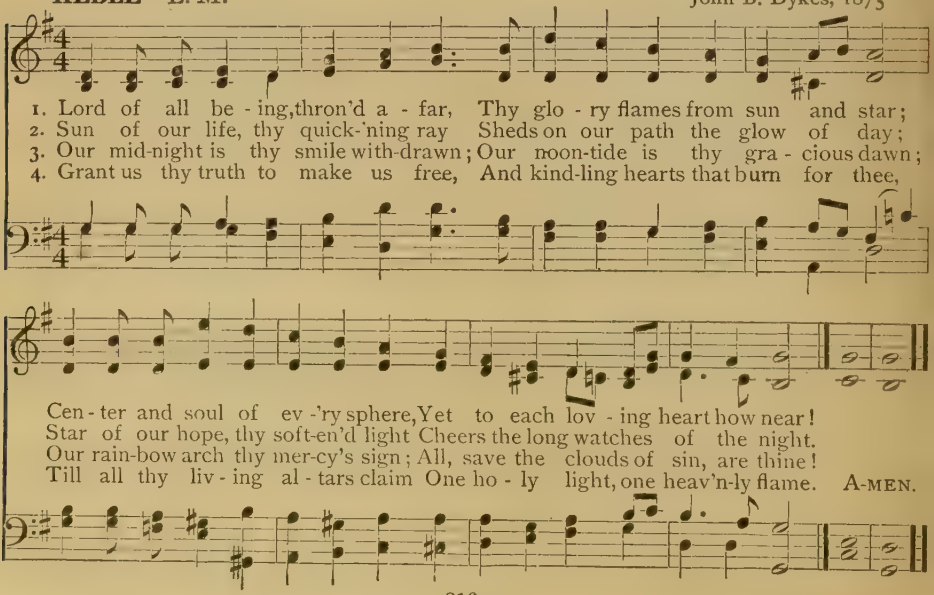
Isaac Watts, 1719
William Croft, 1708


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceiv'd her frame,
4. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.

286 Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

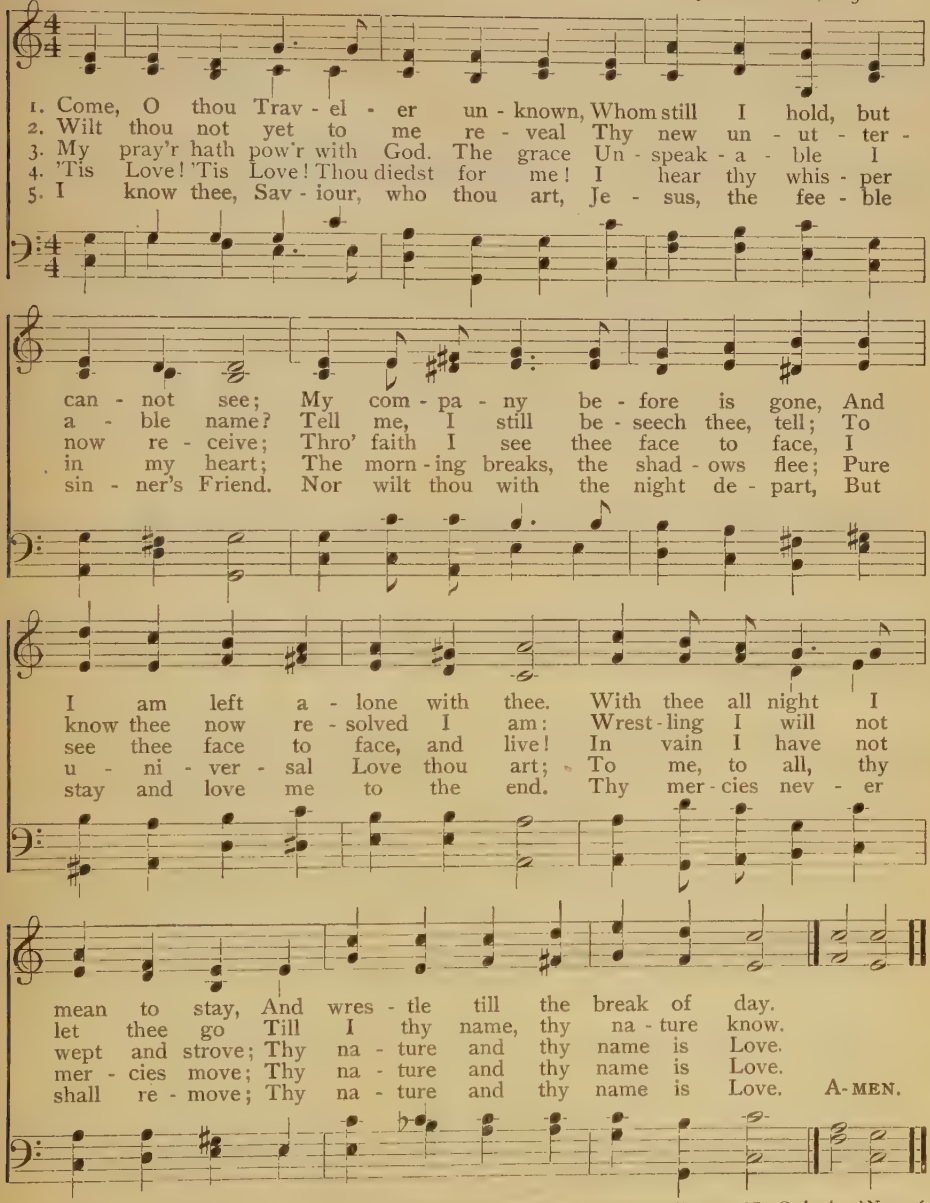
KEBLE L. M.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848
John B. Dykes, 1875


1. Lord of all be - ing, thron'd a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, thy quick-'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid-night is thy smile with-drawn; Our noon-tide is thy gra - cious dawn;
4. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kind-ling hearts that burn for thee,
Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, thy soft-en'd light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rain-bow arch thy mer-cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine!
Till all thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n-ly flame. A - MEN.

287 Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown

PENIEL 8,8,8,8,8,8

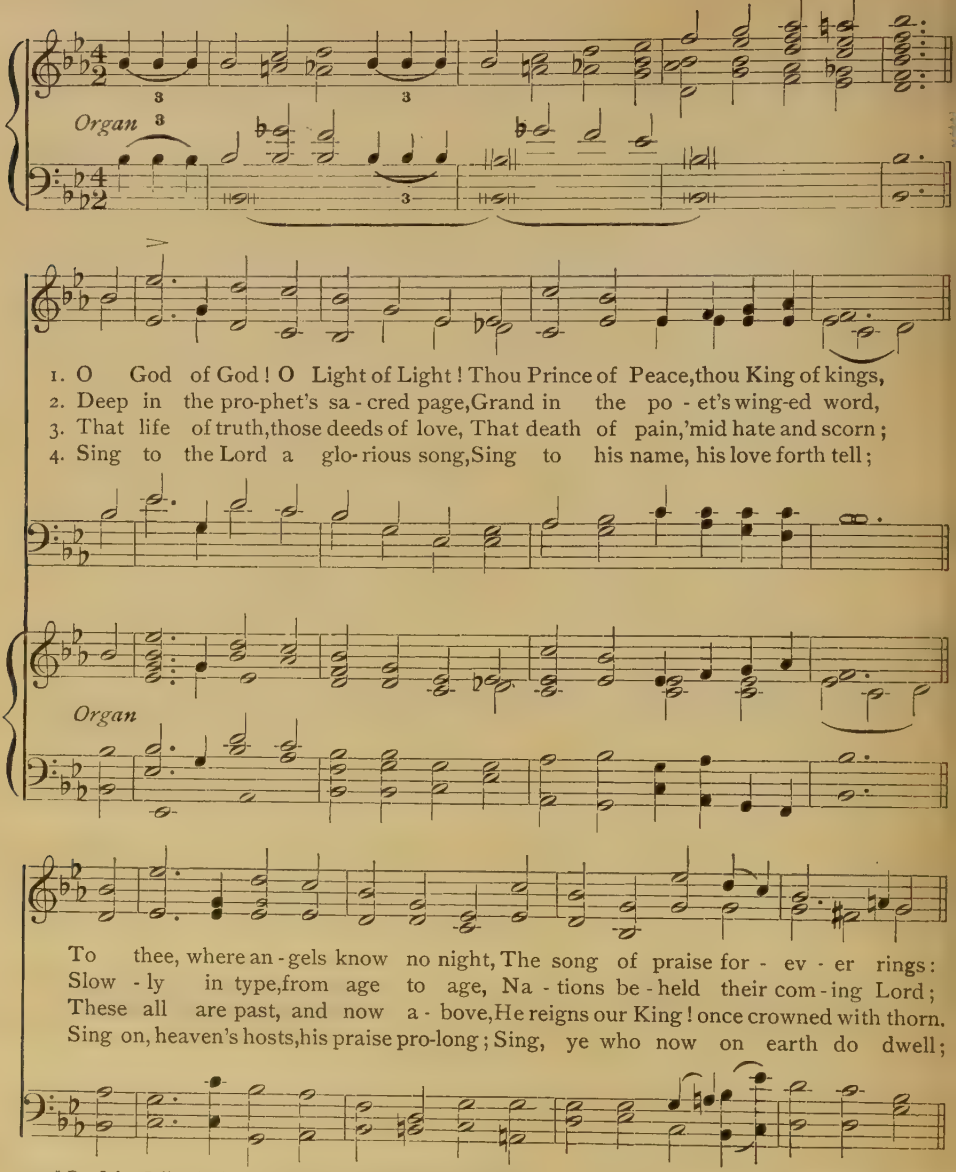
Charles Wesley, 1742
Josiah Booth, 1852–

1. Come, O thou Trav - el - er un - known, Whom still I hold, but
2. Wilt thou not yet to me re - veal Thy new un - ut - ter -
3. My pray'r hath pow'r with God. The grace Un - speak - a - ble I
4. 'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me! I hear thy whis - per
5. I know thee, Sav - iour, who thou art, Je - sus, the fee - ble
can - not see; My com - pa - ny be - fore is gone, And
a - ble name? Tell me, I still be - seech thee, tell; To
now re - ceive; Thro' faith I see thee face to face, I
in my heart; The morn - ing breaks, the shad - ows flee; Pure
sin - ner's Friend. Nor wilt thou with the night de - part, But
I am left a - lone with thee. With thee all night I
know thee now re - solved I am: Wrest - ling I will not
see thee face to face, and live! In vain I have not
u - ni - ver - sal Love thou art; To me, to all, thy
stay and love me to the end. Thy mer - cies nev - er
mean to stay, And wres - tle till the break of day.
let thee go Till I thy name, thy na - ture know.
wept and strove; Thy na - ture and thy name is Love.
mer - cies move; Thy na - ture and thy name is Love.
shall re - move; Thy na - ture and thy name is Love. A-MEN.

One of the significant hymns of the Wesleyan Revival. It may be sung to the familiar tune 'St. Catharine,' No. 276

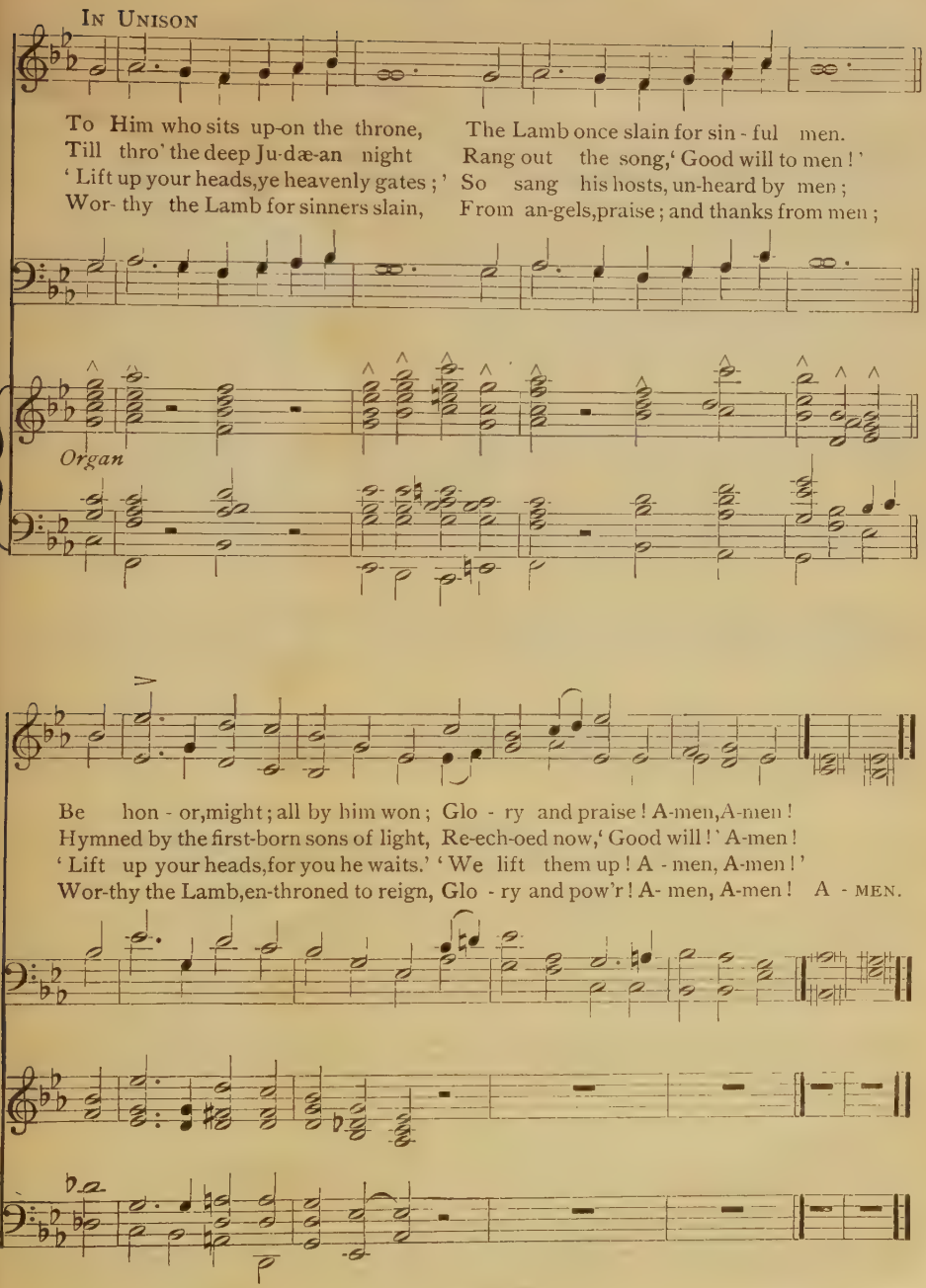
288 O God of God! O Light of Light!

LIDDON L. M. D.

* John Julian, 1839–
J. Albert Jeffery

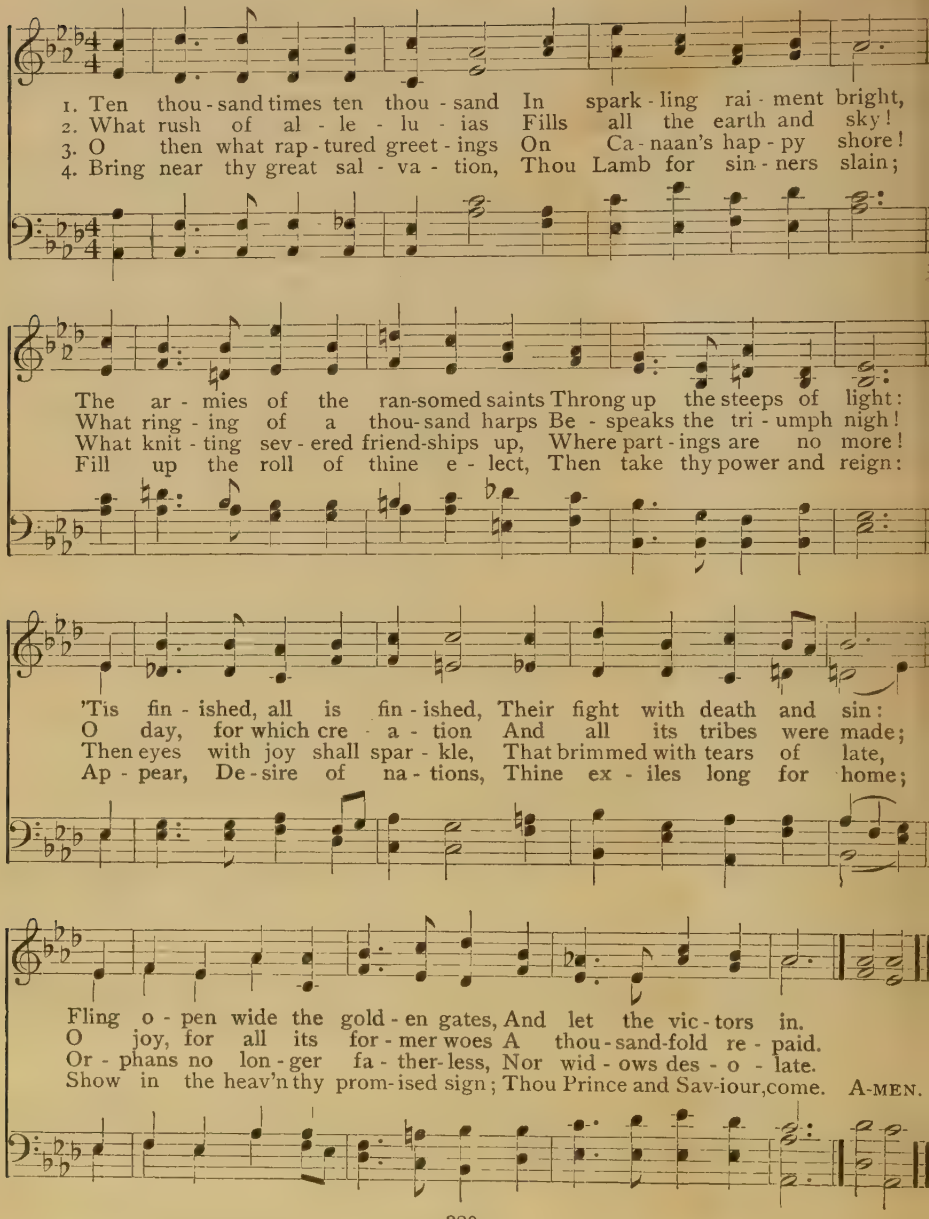

Organ
1. O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, thou King of kings,
2. Deep in the pro-phet's sa - cred page, Grand in the po - et's wing-ed word,
3. That life of truth, those deeds of love, That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
4. Sing to the Lord a glo-rious song, Sing to his name, his love forth tell;
Organ
To thee, where an - gels know no night, The song of praise for - ev - er rings:
Slow - ly in type, from age to age, Na - tions be - held their com - ing Lord;
These all are past, and now a - bove, He reigns our King! once crowned with thorn.
Sing on, heaven's hosts, his praise pro-long; Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;

* Dr. John Julian is the most famous of English hymnologists. He edited the monumental *Dictionary of Hymnology*.


In Unison
To Him who sits up-on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin - ful men.
Till thro' the deep Ju-dæ-an night Rang out the song,' Good will to men!'
' Lift up your heads,ye heavenly gates ;' So sang his hosts, un-heard by men ;
Wor- thy the Lamb for sinners slain, From an-gels,praise ; and thanks from men ;
Organ
Be hon - or,might ; all by him won ; Glo - ry and praise ! A-men,A-men !
Hymned by the first-born sons of light, Re-ech-oed now,' Good will !' A-men !
' Lift up your heads,for you he waits.' ' We lift them up ! A - men, A-men !'
Wor-thy the Lamb,en-throned to reign, Glo - ry and pow'r ! A- men, A-men ! A - men.

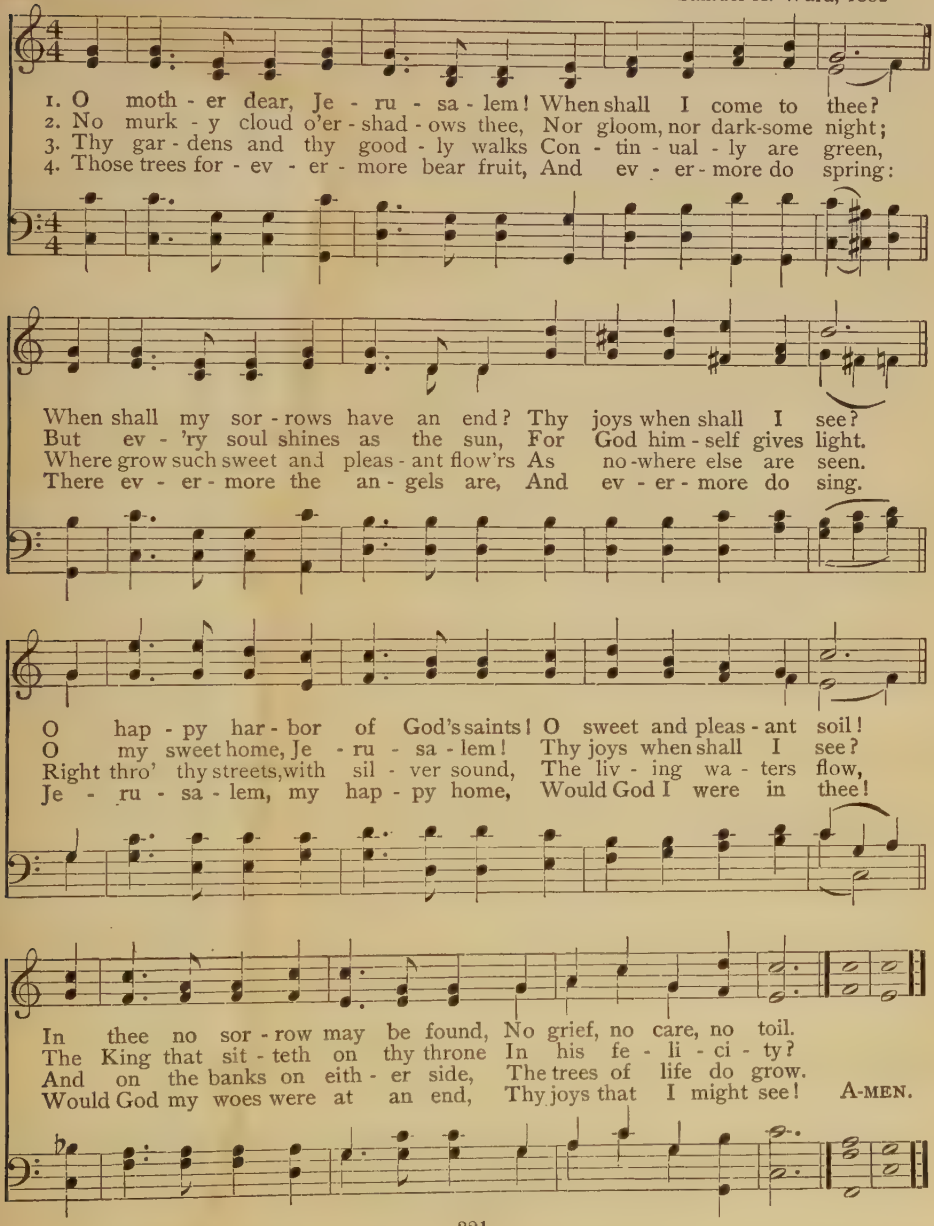
289 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Henry Alford, 1867
John B. Dykes, 1875

ALFORD 7, 6, 8, 6, D.

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of al-le-lu-ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore!
4. Bring near thy great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sin-ners slain;
The ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph nigh!
What knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of thine e-lect, Then take thy power and reign:
'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar-kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap-pear, De-sire of na-tions, Thine ex-iles long for home;
Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
O joy, for all its for-mer woes A thou-sand-fold re-paid.
Or-phans no lon-ger fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late.
Show in the heav'n thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-iour, come. A-MEN.

290 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

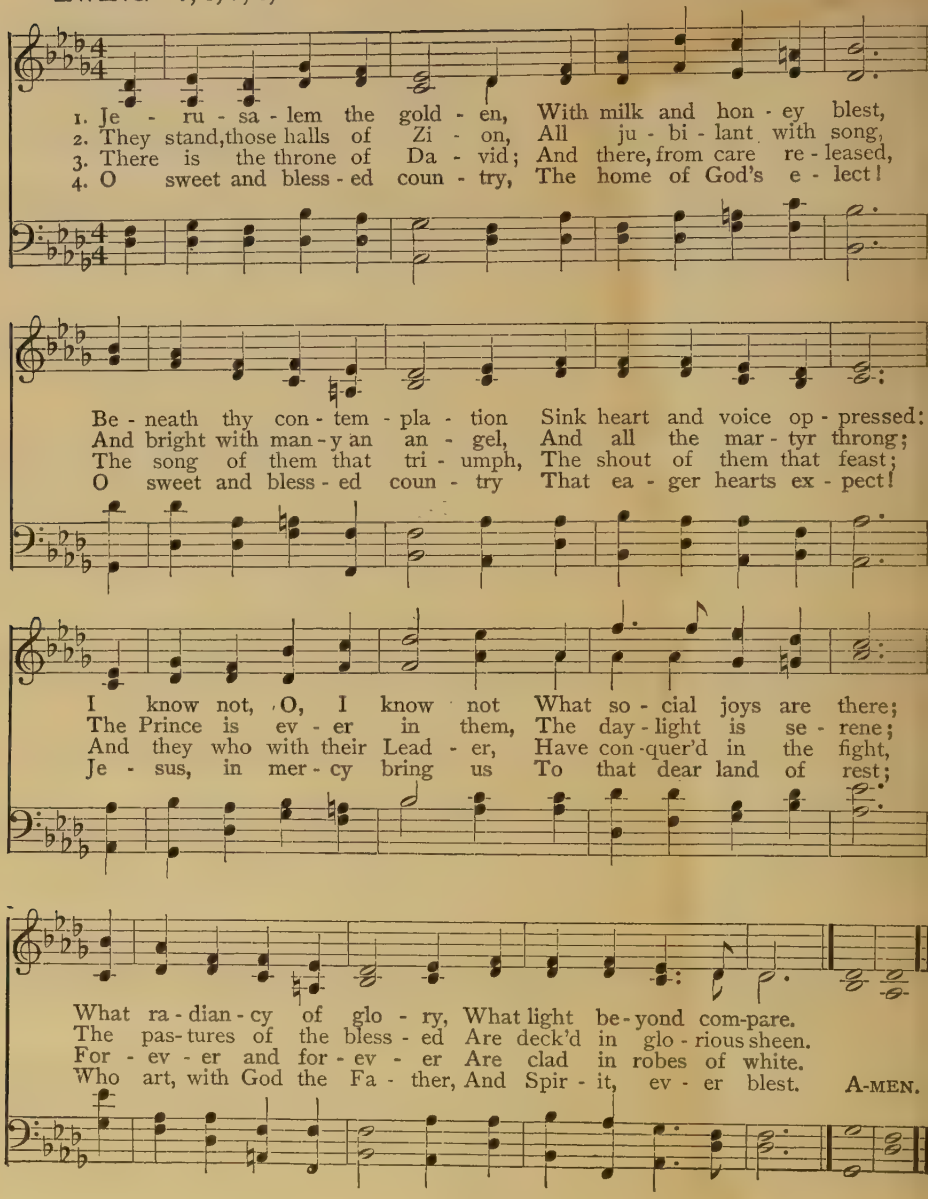
MATERNA C. M. D.

Anonymous
Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. No murk - y cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark-some night;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for - ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God him - self gives light.
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no-where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem! Thy joys when shall I see?
Right thro' thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
The King that sit - teth on thy throne In his fe - li - ci - ty?
And on the banks on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-MEN.

291 Jerusalem, the Golden

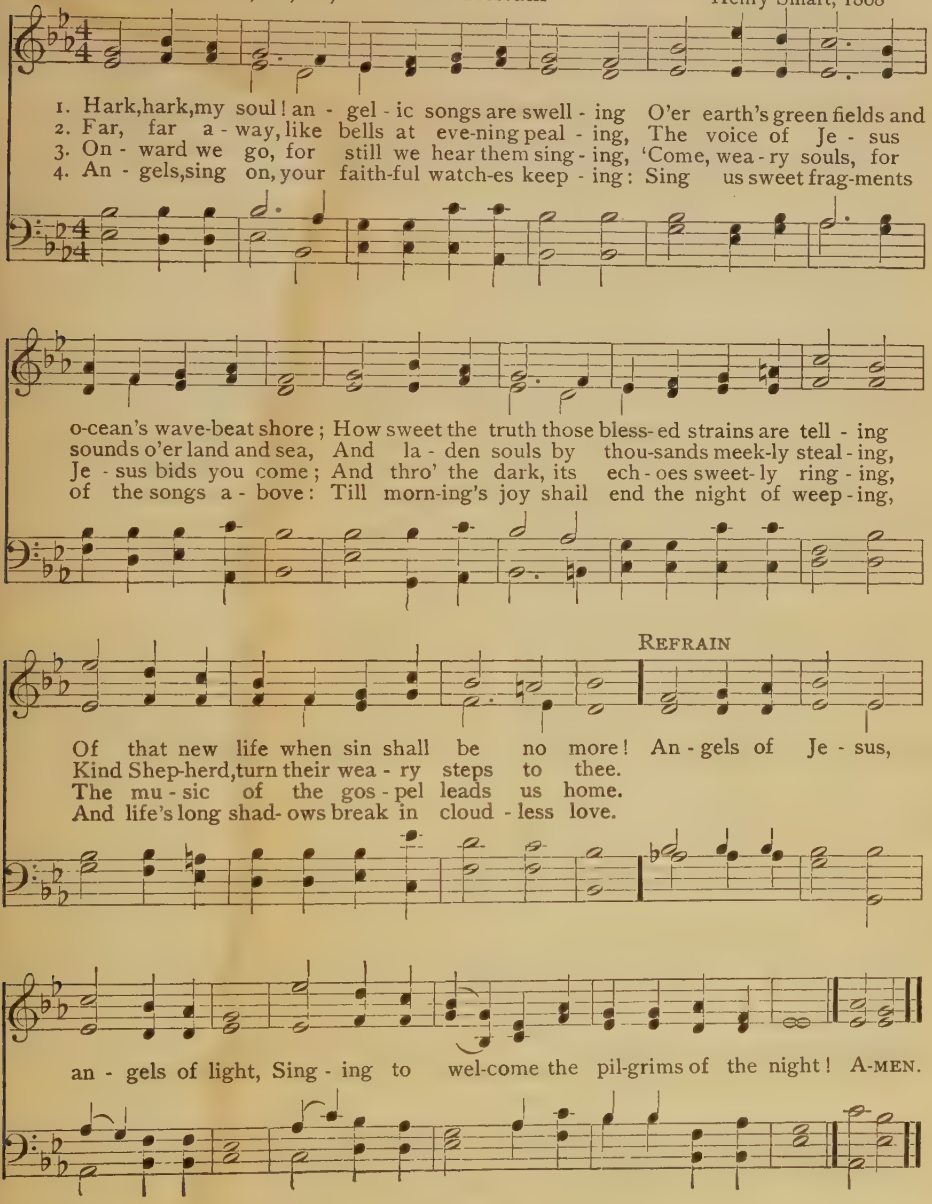
Bernard of Cluny, circa 1145
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1851
Alexander Ewing, 1853

EWING 7, 6, 7, 6, D.


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O, I know not What so - cial joys are there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er, Have con - quer'd in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com-pare.
The pas-tures of the bless - ed Are deck'd in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A-MEN.

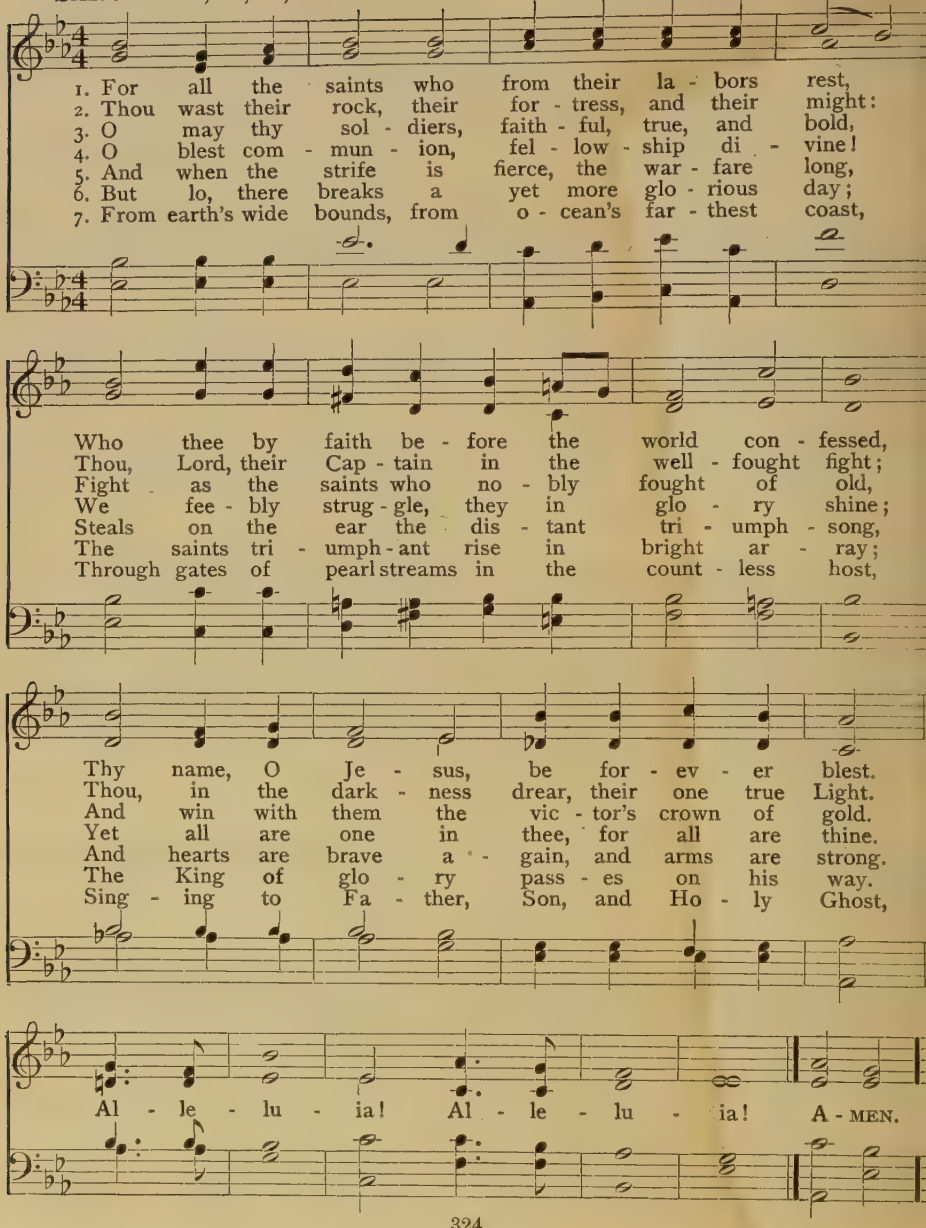
292 Hark, Hark, My Soul

PILGRIMS 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain

Frederick W. Faber, 1854
Henry Smart, 1868

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come; And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shad- ows break in cloud - less love.
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

293 For All the Saints

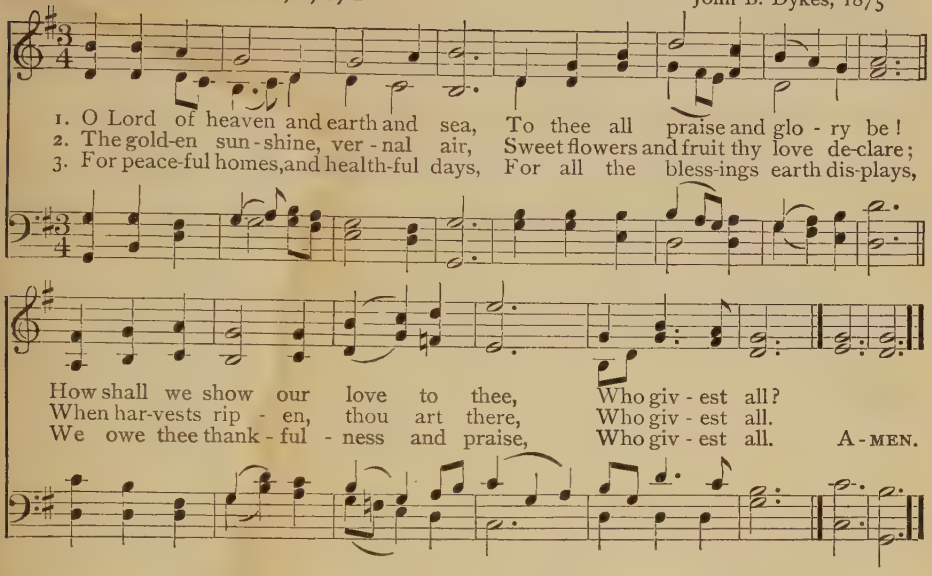
SARUM 10, 10, 10, 4

William Walsham How, 1864
Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. But lo, there breaks a yet more glo - rious day;
7. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,
Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song,
The saints tri - umph - ant rise in bright ar - ray;
Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

294 O Lord of Heaven and Earth

ALMSGIVING. 8, 8, 8, 4

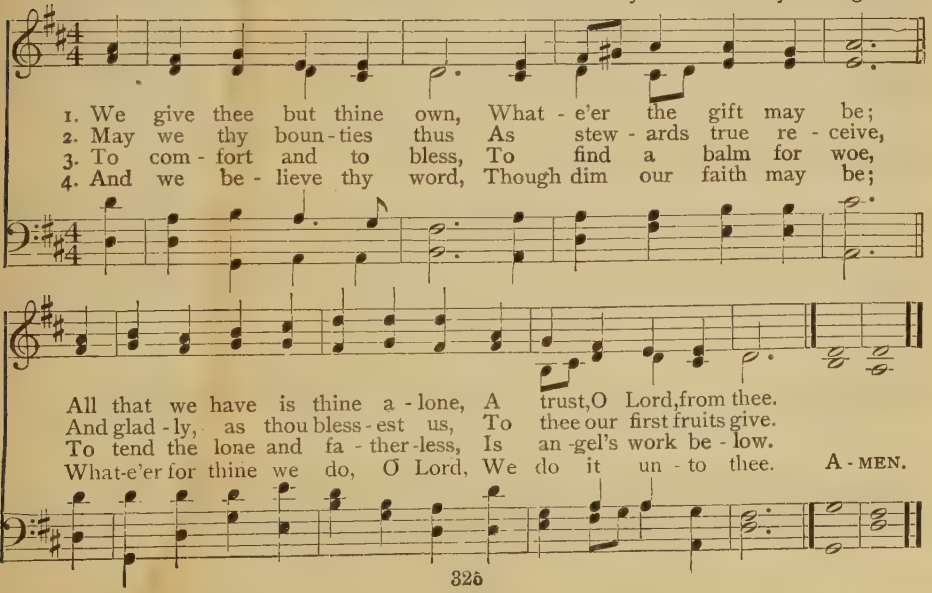
Christopher Wordsworth, 1863
John B. Dykes, 1875


1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To thee all praise and glo - ry be!
2. The gold-en sun-shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flowers and fruit thy love de-clare;
3. For peace-ful homes, and health-ful days, For all the bless-ings earth dis-plays,
How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv - est all?
When har-vests rip - en, thou art there, Who giv - est all.
We owe thee thank - ful - ness and praise, Who giv - est all. A - MEN.

295 We Give Thee But Thine Own

SWABIA. S. M.

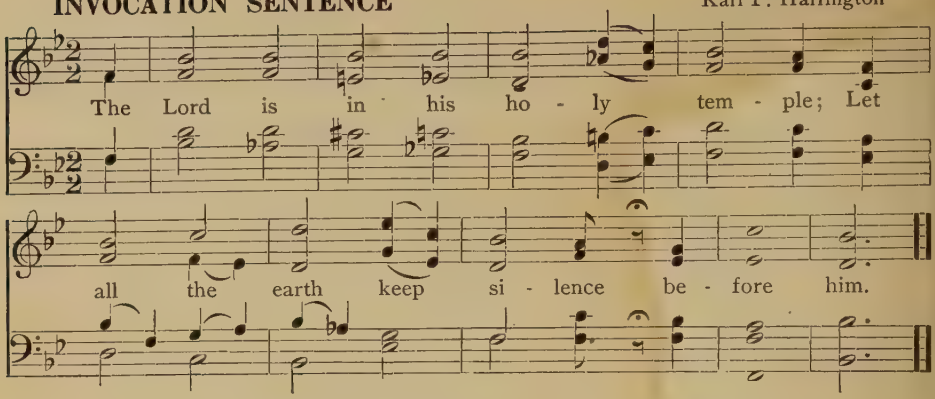
William Walsham How, 1858
Old German Chorale. Arr. by William Henry Havergal


1. We give thee but thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;
2. May we thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
3. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
4. And we be - lieve thy word, Though dim our faith may be;
All that we have is thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
And glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, To thee our first fruits give.
To tend the lone and fa - ther - less, Is an - gel's work be - low.
What-e'er for thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to thee. A - MEN.

301 The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

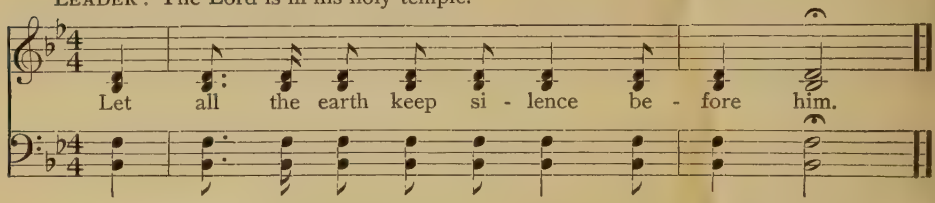
INVOCATION SENTENCE

Habbakuk 2: 20
Karl P. Harrington



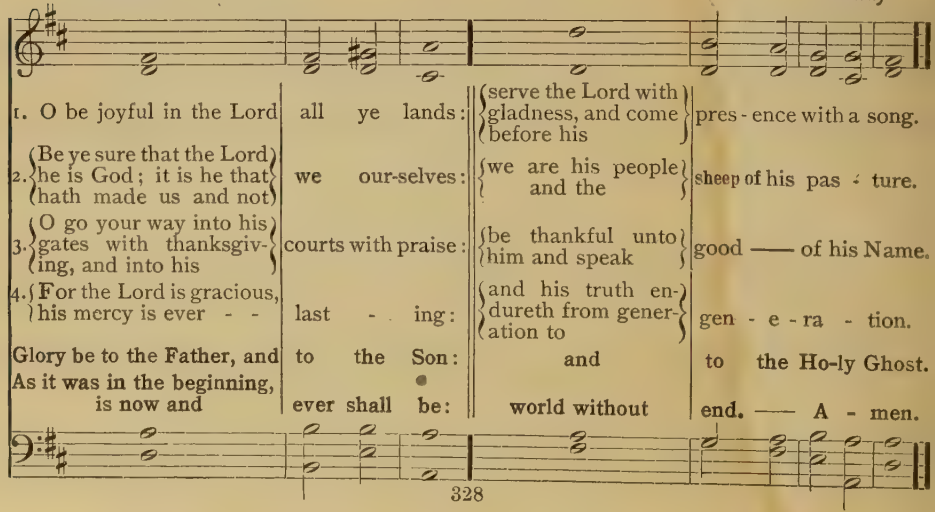
302 Call to Worship With Choral Response

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.



303 O Be Joyful in the Lord

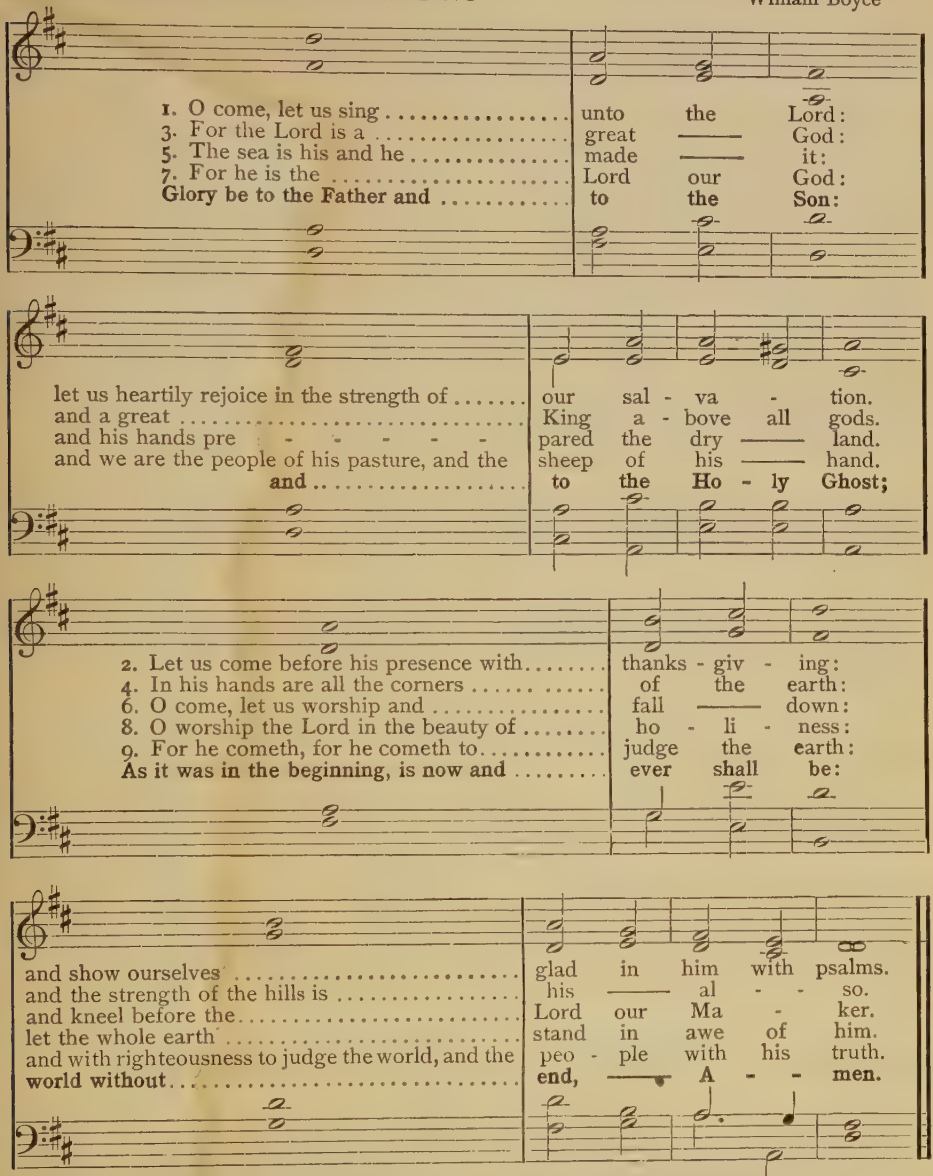
JUBILATE DEO

Psalm 100
Kelway

1. O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pres - ence with a song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not we our-selves: we are his people and the sheep of his pas - ture.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him and speak good —— of his Name.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ever - - last - ing: and his truth endureth from generation to gen - e - ra - tion.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. —— A - men.

304 O Come, Let Us Sing

VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO

Psalm 95
William Boyce

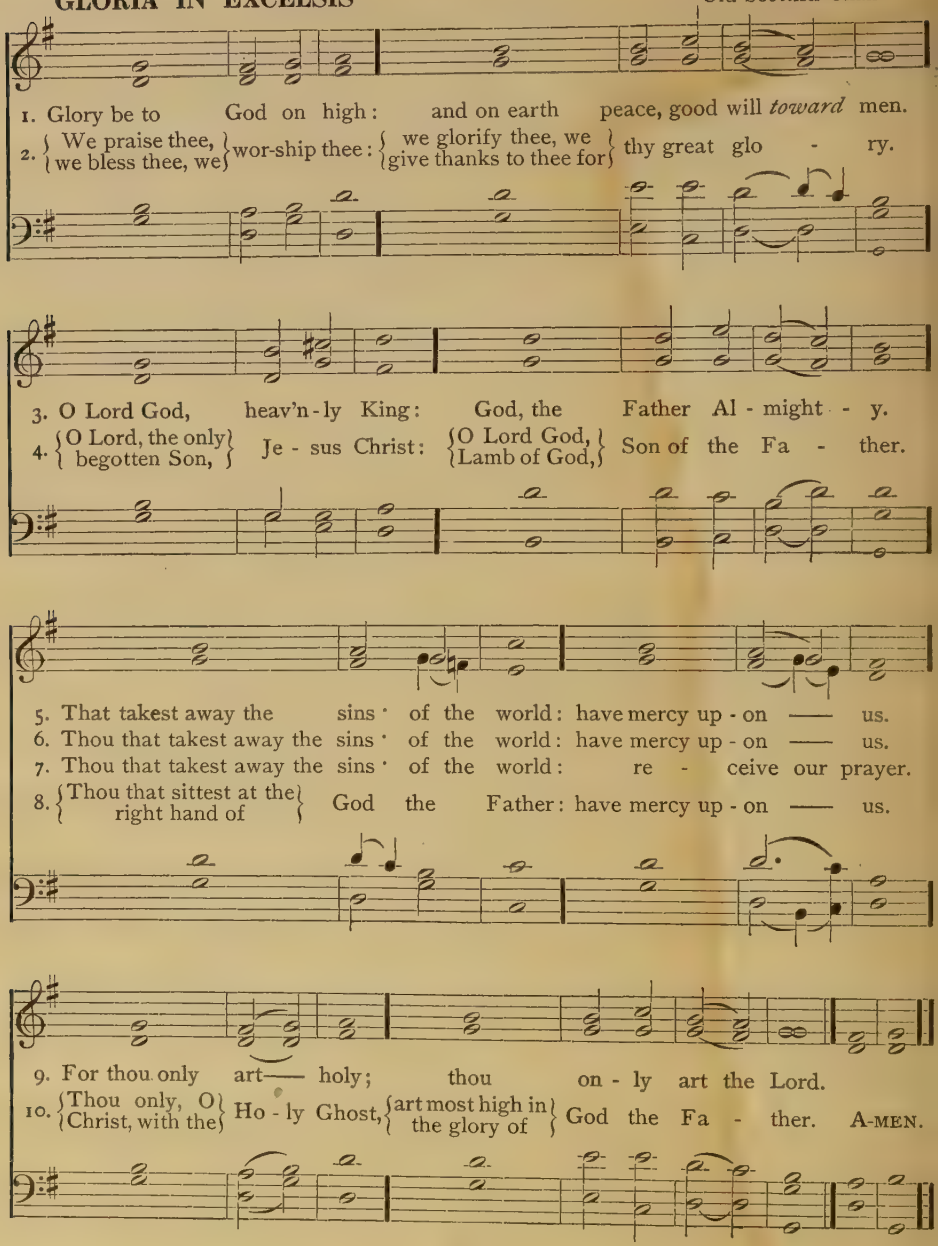

1. O come, let us sing ..... unto the Lord:
3. For the Lord is a ..... great —— God:
5. The sea is his and he ..... made —— it:
7. For he is the ..... Lord our God:
Glory be to the Father and ..... to the Son:
let us heartily rejoice in the strength of ..... our sal - va - tion.
and a great ..... King a - bove all gods.
and his hands pre - - - - - - pared the dry —— land.
and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his —— hand.
and ..... to the Ho - ly Ghost;
2. Let us come before his presence with ..... thanks - giv - ing:
4. In his hands are all the corners ..... of the earth:
6. O come, let us worship and ..... fall —— down:
8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of ..... ho - li - ness:
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to ..... judge the earth:
As it was in the beginning, is now and ..... ever shall be:
and show ourselves ..... glad in him with psalms.
and the strength of the hills is ..... his —— al - - so.
and kneel before the ..... Lord our Ma - ker.
let the whole earth ..... stand in awe of him.
and with righteousness to judge the world, and the peo - ple with his truth.
world without ..... end, —— A - - men.

NOTE: The words set to whole notes (the recitations) should be sung naturally and unhurriedly, with the accent of reading. The other words are sung to the inflection, not in strict tempo, but at the same rate as the recitations. An entire chant is simply a reading, set to music

305 Glory Be to God on High

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

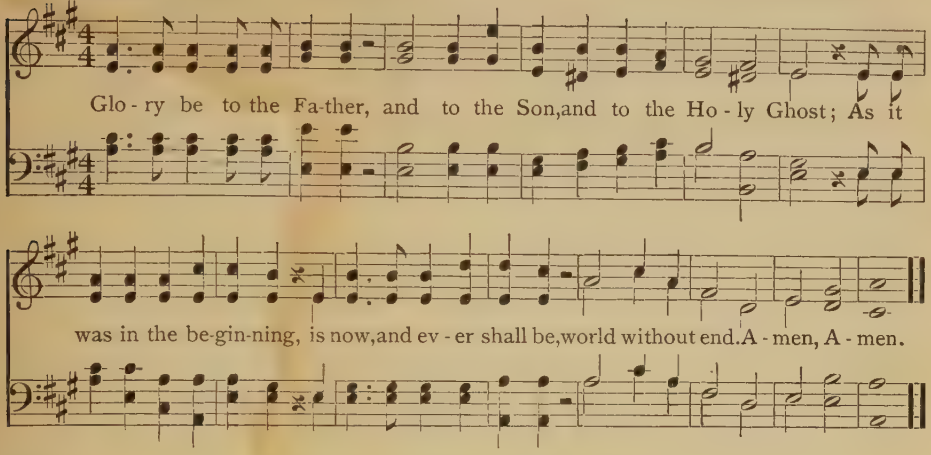
Old Scottish Chant


1. Glory be to God on high: and on earth peace, good will *toward* men.
2. { We praise thee, we bless thee, we } wor-ship thee: { we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for } thy great glo - ry.
3. O Lord God, heav'n-ly King: God, the Father Al - might - y.
4. { O Lord, the only begotten Son, } Je - sus Christ: { O Lord God, Lamb of God, } Son of the Fa - ther.
5. That takest away the sins of the world: have mercy up - on — us.
6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world: have mercy up - on — us.
7. Thou that takest away the sins of the world: re - ceive our prayer.
8. { Thou that sittest at the right hand of } God the Father: have mercy up - on — us.
9. For thou only art — holy; thou on - ly art the Lord.
10. { Thou only, O Christ, with the } Ho - ly Ghost, { art most high in the glory of } God the Fa - ther. A-MEN.

306 Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI (*First Tune*)

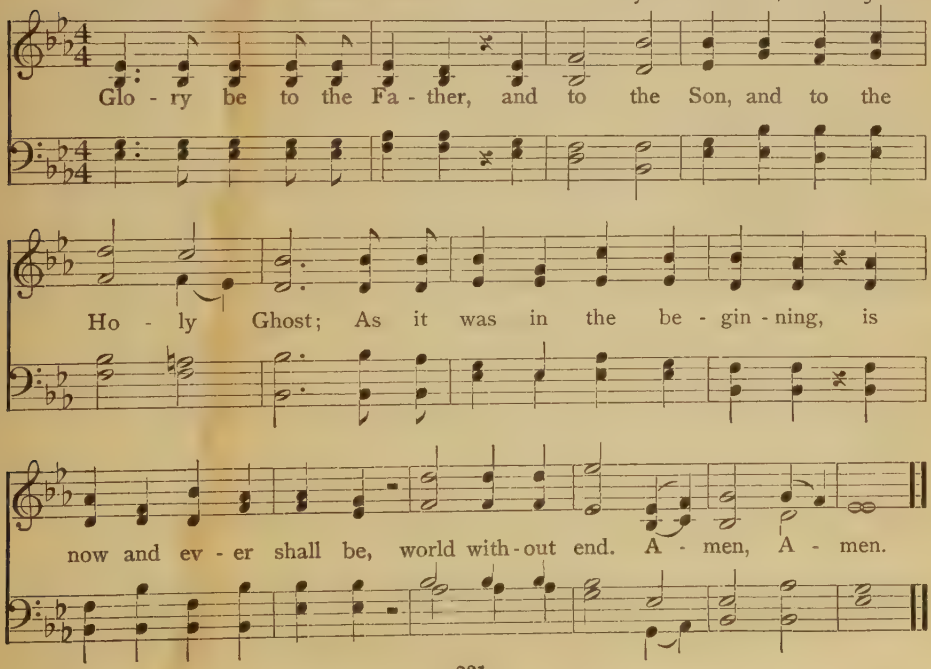
Anonymous, 2nd century
Charles Meineke


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son,and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-gin-ning, is now,and ev - er shall be,world without end.A - men, A - men.

307 Glory be to the Father

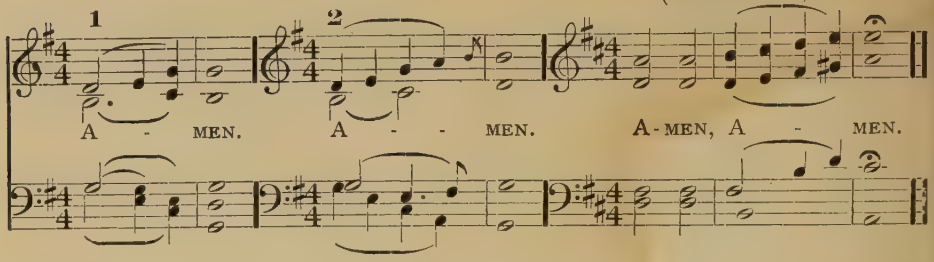
GLORIA PATRI (*Second Tune*)

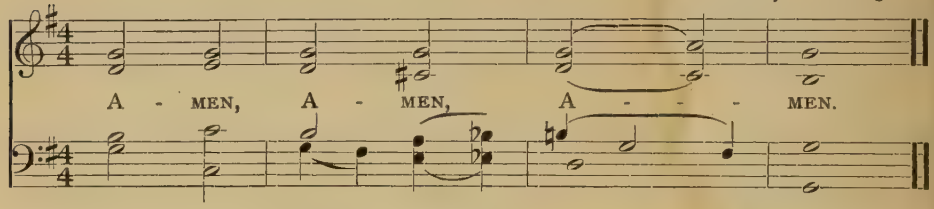
Anonymous, 2nd century
Henry W. Greatorex, 1811–1858


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

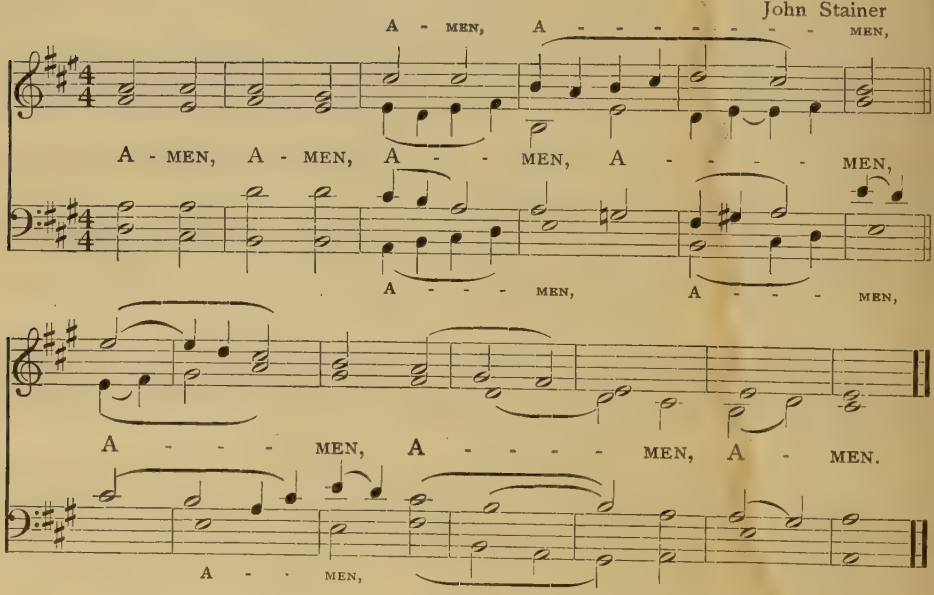
308 Single Amen

309 Double Amen

(DRESDEN)

310 Threefold Amen

Mary L. Young

311 Sevenfold Amen

John Stainer



The Editor's Acknowledgments

Many people have rendered valuable help in the making of THE ABINGDON HYMNAL, and the editor wishes to express his deep appreciation of their kindness and interest. Dr. David G. Downey, of New York, has given generously of his time and ability in criticizing the literary and religious values of the hymns.

Dr. Henry Hallam Saunderson, of Boston, has made invaluable contributions. He prepared all of the Responsive Readings, the major part of the Services of Worship, and has served as assistant editor of the entire section devoted to worship. He also carried forward to completion the final arrangement of the hymns, and the exacting work of indexing the book.

Mr. Harry L. Harts assisted in the making of the musical part of the book by the composition of new tunes, by musical criticism and the reading of proofs of the music. Herbert C. Mayer selected a list of one hundred hymns which he considered essential to the worship of youth, and this list was the starting point of the editor's selection. Dr. Blaine E. Kirkpatrick, Dr. W. E. J. Gratz, and Miss Nellie M. Day gave their judgment of the entire selection of hymns from the standpoint of specific religious needs and interests of young people. The Rev. Charles F. Boss, Jr., and Miss Mildred Moody graded the list of material which appears in the index for junior choirs and classes.

Poets and composers placed their compositions at the disposal of the editor with great generosity. Miss Katharine Lee Bates, Professor Earl Marlatt, the Rev. Harry Webb Farrington, Dr. Henry Burton, Mrs. H. C. Beeching, and many others in England and America submitted manuscripts. To all of these, even to those whose work could not be included in this HYMNAL for youth, the editor expresses his deep gratitude. Special mention should be made of Dr. Allen Eastman Cross for valuable contributions, generously made, and for the hymn "The Hidden Years at Nazareth," which he wrote especially for this HYMNAL on a theme proposed by the editor.

Dean Peter C. Lutkin, Professor Clarence G. Hamilton, Mr. T. Tertius Noble, Mr. William Arms Fisher, Professor Lindsay B. Longacre, Mr. Carl F. Price, Professor Karl P. Harrington, Professor Herbert L. Heidecker, Miss Catherine Carver, Mrs. Mary S. Dickie, and many other musicians and composers have submitted musical compositions, permitted the use of material owned by them, or given the editor the benefit of conference and advice. Dr. Fred Winslow Adams, the Rev. Philip S. Watters, and others have given generously of their aid.

Great care has been exercised to acknowledge properly the author, the composer, or the owner of the copyright of every hymn incorporated into this HYMNAL. If any mistake has been made, or if there is any omission of such acknowledgment, correction will be made in succeeding editions.

More than one hundred hymnals, ancient and modern, published in England and America, have been examined by the editor, who is grateful for the wise suggestions found therein, and hopes that THE ABINGDON HYMNAL may prove a worthy addition to the list. That this book may be a helpful instrument in the worship of the Christian youth of America is his heartfelt desire and prayer.

Hymns for Junior Choirs and Classes

THE ABINGDON HYMNAL is well adapted for use by children and young people of a wide range of ages. The aim of the editor has been to use great and stately hymns, and he is confident that children will not find them beyond their capacities. It is a serious mistake to assume that children can profitably sing only the hymns which they *understand*. The singing of these hymns enriches their memories, and this enrichment is lasting. In introducing this HYMNAL to groups of children in junior and intermediate Sunday school classes, or in junior choirs in churches, the leader may well begin with the first twenty-five hymns, which include the beautiful and inspiring Christmas hymns. Among the hymns of the resurrection of Christ, and of human adoration of the risen Christ, the following are recommended for children to learn: 38, 41, 45, 46, 53, 55 and 56. The following express the normal response of loyalty to Christ: 76, 79, 82 and 83.

The music of 92, 97 and 100 will have an appeal even to those not yet mature enough to feel the full force of the meaning of the words, and they should be included in the beginners' list. Numbers 105, 107 and 109 are not difficult and should be added for their moral inspiration. The ideal of purity and self-control is well expressed in 114, 116 and 119 in words easily understood. The words are associated with music that is not difficult. The impulses of chivalry and generosity begin in the early years of youth, and are expressed simply in 123 and 124.

"Through Christ to God the Father" is normal spiritual progress for children and young people. Numbers 140, 141, 144, 145 and 149 are recommended for beginners. Conscious spiritual experience should be encouraged in children, and they should gain a vivid sense of "the divine Comrade." Numbers 172, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181 and 182 will help greatly in this spiritual gain. Some of these are among the greatest of Christian hymns and should be committed to memory by children.

Vivid poetry and good music help to awaken the missionary vision. Numbers 186 and 189 will serve this purpose. Children should learn to see spiritual meaning in the passing of the seasons and the usual experiences of home and comradeship. Numbers 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 210, 211, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 222, 223 and 224 are recommended. Patriotism, as expressed in 225, 226, 229, 232 and 234, is cultivated easily.

While the full meaning of the worship of God can come only with mature years, children are capable of appreciating such hymns as numbers 242, 243, 247, 251, 258, 259, 264, 265, 271, 282, 294 and 295. When these have been learned, the following, slightly more mature in thought and music, are recommended: numbers 103, 106, 115, 118, 127, 174, 201 and 214. These will enrich the spiritual consciousness. It is recommended that all who use this book become familiar with the chants, responses, and amens, numbers 296 to 311, and that these be used frequently in services of worship.

The learning of these hymns will provide a natural path of progress which junior and intermediate classes in Sunday schools can follow profitably. This HYMNAL, having beauty, vitality, and stateliness, will prove to be a normal preparation for the services of worship in the churches. Children and young people who learn to appreciate the contents of this book will be better prepared for church membership and for association with maturer people in public worship.

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175	I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus	HILLSIDE
126	I feel the winds of God today	HARDY NORSEMAN
141	I hear the bells across the sea	BELLS ACROSS THE SEA
65	I heard the voice of Jesus say	VOX DILECTI

NO.	FIRST LINE	TUNE
61	I know not how that Bethlehem's Babe	SHIRLEYN
152	I lift my heart to thee	CORDS OF LOVE
222	I think when I read that sweet story	SWEET STORY
160	I worship thee, O Holy Ghost	COOLING
114	I would be true	PEEK
78	Immortal Love, forever full	VOX DILECTI
188	In Christ there is no East nor West	PETERSHAM
178	In heavenly love abiding	DAY OF REST
108	In lands where the Andes rise	THE LIVING CHRIST
34	In the cross of Christ I glory	RATHBUN
77	In the hour of trial	PENITENCE
31	Into the woods my Master went	LANIER
19	It came upon the midnight clear	CAROL
63	I've found a friend	ATTLEBORO
291	Jerusalem the golden	EWING
156	Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult	GALILEE
179	Jesus, Lover of my soul	MARTYN
157	Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	PILOT
185	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	DUKE STREET
278	Jesus, the very thought of thee	SAWLEY
125	Jesus, thou divine Companion	LOVE DIVINE
140	Joyful, joyful, we adore thee	HYMN TO JOY
15	Joy to the world, the Lord is come	ANTIOCH
76	Just as I am, thine own to be	WOODWORTH
75	Just as I am, without one plea	WOODWORTH
150	Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace	LAMBETH
256	Lead, kindly Light	LUX BENIGNA
97	Lead on, O King Eternal	LANCASHIRE
166	Lead us, O Father	BURLEIGH
10	Let all mortal flesh keep silence	PICARDY
251	Let the whole creation cry	ROLAND
40	Lift up, lift up your voices now	WALTHAM
62	Lo, Christ comes even to the least	ANGEL'S SONG
102	Look high, O soul	WOODLANDS
96	Looking upward every day	ST. KEVIN
286	Lord of all being, throned afar	KEBLE
174	Lord, for tomorrow and its needs	VINCENT
70	Lord, speak to me, that I may speak	GRATITUDE
252	Lord, thy glory fills the heaven	CARLTON
208	Lord, we come before thee now	PLEYEL'S HYMN
64	Love divine, all love excelling	BEECHER
124	Love thyself last	STRENGTH AND STAY
74	Master, no offering	LOVE'S OFFERING
83	Marching with the heroes	ST. ALBANS
271	May the grace of Christ	SARDIS
228	Mine eyes have seen the glory	BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC
229	My country, 'tis of thee	AMERICA
173	My faith looks up to thee	OLIVET
242	My God, I thank thee	WENTWORTH
32	My song is love unknown	RHOSYMEDRE
241	Nearer, my God, to thee	BETHANY
280	Near the cross was Mary weeping	STABAT MATER
238	New every morning is the love	CANONBURY
197	No form of human framing	ALFORD
248	Now let every tongue adore thee	WACHET AUF

NO.	FIRST LINE	TUNE
282	Now thank we all our God	NUN DANKET
262	Now the day is over	MERRIAL
232	O beautiful for spacious skies	MATERNA
275	O brightness of the Father's face	ST. NICHOLAS
22	O come, all ye faithful	ADESTE FIDELES
37	O come and mourn with me awhile	ST. CROSS
1	O come, O come, Emmanuel	VENI EMMANUEL
190	O day of rest and gladness	MENDEBRAS
87	Oft in danger, oft in woe	EIGHMEY
233	O God, beneath thy guiding hand	DUKE STREET
268	O God Creator, in whose hand	AIRMAN'S HYMN
288	O God of God! O Light of Light	LIDDON
227	O God of Hosts	HAGERUP
285	O God, our help in ages past	ST. ANNE
201	O God, thy world is sweet	CANONBURY
224	O happy home	ALVERSTROKE
112	O it is hard to work for God	LINDISFARNE
73	O Jesus, I have promised	ANGEL'S STORY
66	O Jesus, thou art standing	ST. HILDA
25	O Jesus, thou wast tempted	MEIRIONYDD
3	O little town of Bethlehem	ST. LOUIS
294	O Lord of heaven and earth and sea	ALMSGIVING
231	O Lord, our God, thy mighty hand	AMERICA BEAUTIFUL
71	O Lord, thy benediction give	ABENDS
158	O Love that wilt not let me go	ST. MARGARET
290	O mother dear, Jerusalem	MATERNA
132	O Master, let me walk with thee	MARYTON
28	O Master Workman of the race	REX REGUM
110	Once to every land and nation	SANTOLIUS
90	Onward, Christian soldiers	ST. GERTRUDE
36	O sacred head, now wounded	PASSION CHORALE
226	O say, can you see	STAR-SPANGLED BANNER
27	O thou Laborer in the workshop	BALDUCCI
269	O Thou who workest hitherto	HOLLEY
159	Our blest Redeemer ere he breathed	HOLY SPIRIT
193	O where are kings and empires now	ST. ANNE
153	O Word of God incarnate	AURELIA
253	O worship the King	LYONS
183	O Zion, haste, thy mission	TIDINGS
243	Praise God, from whom all blessings flow	OLD HUNDRED
246	Praise, my soul, the King of heaven	REGENT SQUARE
54	Praise the Saviour, all ye nations	ALLELUIA
210	Praise to God and thanks	ST. GEORGE'S (WINDSOR)
101	Press on, press on, ye sons of light	SONS OF LIGHT
122	Prince of Peace, control my will	ALETTA
118	Purer yet and purer	LYNDHURST
115	Rejoice, ye pure in heart	MARION
200	Ring out, wild bells	MISSIONARY CHANT
95	Rise up, O men of God	FESTAL SONG
181	Rock of Ages, cleft for me	TOPLADY
270	Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise	BENEDICTION
67	Saviour, blessed Saviour	GODFREY
180	Saviour! hear us, we pray	LUCY
182	Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	BRADBURY
217	Saviour, teach me day by day	BENEVENTO

NO.	FIRST LINE	TUNE
27	Saviour, thy dying love	Something for Jesus
263	Saviour, when night involves the sky	Holley
105	Shepherd of tender youth	Cutting
43	Sing with all the sons of glory	Hymn of Joy
267	Softly now the light of day	Seymour
84	Soldiers of Christ, arise	Diademata
162	Spirit of God, descend upon my heart	Livorno
154	Spirit of Life, in this new dawn	Maryton
92	Stand up, stand up for Jesus	Webb
60	Steal away to Jesus	Gammon
236	Still, still with thee	Consolation
204	Summer suns are glowing	Ruth
259	Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear	Hursley
44	Sweet and clear the birds are singing	Canticles
245	Sweet hymns and songs will I recite	Omnom Ken
69	Take my life and let it be	Consecration
117	Take thou our minds, dear Lord	Hall
165	Take time to be holy	Holiness
189	Tell the blessed tidings	Deva
289	Ten thousand times ten thousand	Alford
144	The beautiful bright sunshine	Sunshine
221	The body, Lord, is ours to keep	Norwegian Folk Tune
195	The church's one foundation	Aurelia
191	The dawn of God's dear Sabbath	St. Anselm
261	The day is past	Diadema
279	The day of wrath, that dreadful day	Irae
192	The earth is hushed in silence	Lord's Day
13	The first Noel the angel did say	The First Noel
244	The God of Abraham praise	Leoni
164	The gray hills taught me patience	Natura
24	The hidden years at Nazareth	Nazareth
170	The King of love my Shepherd is	Dominus Regit Me
7	The Kings of the East are riding	Wallace
128	The light of God is falling	Greenland
177	The Lord is my Shepherd	Poland
186	The morning light is breaking	Webb
198	The old year's long campaign	Clarion
260	The shadows of the evening hours	St. Leonard
139	The ships glide in	Deo Gratias
89	The Son of God goes forth for Peace	All Saints New
85	The Son of God goes forth to war	All Saints New
143	The spacious firmament on high	Creation
47	The strife is o'er, the battle done	Victory
205	The summer days are come again	Land of Rest
223	There is beauty all around	Home
6	There's a beautiful star	Beautiful Star
133	There's a light upon the mountain	Mt Holyoke
16	There's a song in the air	Christmas Song
146	There's a wideness in God's mercy	Wellesley
137	These things shall be	New York
29	Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old	Audite Audientes Me
145	This is my Father's world	Terra Beata
171	Thou art my Shepherd	Lynde
203	Thou art, O God, the Life and Light	St. Matthias
163	Thou didst leave thy throne	Margaret
120	Thou didst teach the thronging people	College

NO.	FIRST LINE	TUNE
136	Thy kingdom, Lord, we long for	BERTHI
211	'Tis winter now	TR
88	Walk in the light!	NATIV
2	Watchman, tell us of the night	WATCHM
138	We follow Christ, the fearless youth	MU
207	We gather together	KREMI
295	We give thee but thine own	SWA
91	We march, we march to victory	MARCH TO VICTO
209	We praise thee, O God	KREM
11	We three kings of Orient are	KINGS OF ORI
68	We would see Jesus	CUSHM
48	Welcome, happy morning	BAPTI
49	Were you there when they crucified	HAMPT
184	We've a story to tell to the nations	MESSA
17	What child is this, who, laid to rest	GREEN SLEE
35	When I survey the wondrous cross	HAMBU
55	When morning gilds the skies	LAUDES DOM
26	When the Lord of love was here	ARMSTRO
187	When wilt thou save the people	COMMONWEA
131	Where cross the crowded ways	GERMA
58	Who is on the Lord's side	ARMAGEDI
215	With happy voices singing	BERTH
53	Worship the Lord in the beauty	MONS
103	Yield not to temptation	FREDER

Doxologies, Offertory Hymns, Responses, etc.

214	DOXOLOGY	All people that on earth do dw
243	DOXOLOGY	Praise God, from whom all blessings f
272	BENEDICTION	The Lord bless you and keep y
273	BENEDICTION	Father, give thy benedict
274	NUNC DIMITTIS	Lord, now lettest thou thy serv
294	OFFERTORY HYMN	O Lord of heaven and earth and
295	OFFERTORY HYMN	We give thee but thine o
296	RESPONSE	Let the words of my mo
297	RESPONSE	Hear our prayer, O L
298	OFFERTORY CHANT	All things come of thee, O L
299	RESPONSE	Holy, Holy, H
300	RESPONSE	Therefore with angels and archan
301	INVOCATION	The Lord is in his holy tem
302	CALL TO WORSHIP WITH CHORAL RESPONSE	
303	CHANT	O be joyful in the L
304	CHANT	O come, let us sing unto the L
305	CHANT	Glory be to God on h
306	RESPONSE	Glory be to the Fat
307	RESPONSE	Glory be to the Fat
308-311	AMENS	

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